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Some Account of Earl Fitzwilliam, late Lord Lieutenant of this Kingdom.

(With an elegant Portrait.)

THE Right Honourable William Fitz-William, earl Fitz-William, viſcount Milton, and lord Fitz-William, baron of Milton in England, and earl Fitz-William, viſcount Miltown, and baron Fitz-William of Lifford in Ireland, was born May 30, 1748, and ſucceeded his father the late earl, (who died Auguſt 10, 1756,) in title and eſtates. His mother was the eldeſt daughter of the late marquis of Rockingham, to whoſe great poſſeſſions in England and Ireland, he has alſo ſucceeded. He married in the year 1770, lady Charlotte Ponſonby, youngeſt daughter of the late earl of Beſborough, by whom he has a ſon, born May 4, 1786, and a daughter, born June 6, 1787.

This nobleman boaſts of an anceſtry ancient and honourable, many of whom have at different periods ſignalized themſelves by their valour in the field, and their wiſdom in the cabinet. By an authentic record regiſtered in the college of arms, in the year 1565, it appears that he is paternally deſcended from Sir William Fitz-Goderick, couſin to king Edward the Confeſſor, and is now the twenty-ſecond in deſcent from him. Among his numerous anceſtors who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their honourable conduct, we ſhall only ſelect one, whoſe actions were more immediately connected with this country. Sir William Fitz-William, who flouriſhed in the reigns of Edward VI. Mary, and Elizabeth, was employed on ſeveral important occaſions. In the reign of the latter princeſs he was five times appointed lord juſtice of Ireland.

"This Sir William Fitz-William was not only eminent for his great ſervices in Ireland, in which he continued between thirty and forty years, and diſcharged himſelf in all his honourable employments in that kingdom with great prudence and fidelity, whereby he juſtly merited his royal miſtreſs's favour, and gained an univerſal applauſe and eſteem among the nobility and people of that realm; for her majeſty, as a further mark of the truſt and confidence ſhe repoſed in his abilities, and fidelity for her ſervice, was pleaſed to conſtitute him conſtable of Fotheringay Caſtle, in the county of Northampton, where he behaved himſelf with ſo much civility towards the queen of Scots, during her impriſonment, under his care in that caſtle, that, the morning before ſhe was beheaded, ſhe preſented him with the picture of her ſon, James I. which picture is yet in the family."

We find this further mention of him in Cox's hiſtory of Ireland: "That in October, 1554, this Sir William Fitz-William, with Sir John Allen, and Valentine Brown, Eſq. were commiſſioned by queen Mary, with Sir Anthony St. Leger, lord deputy of Ireland, for the management of the crown lands in that kingdom; alſo, on the 3d of July, 1555, he was made a keeper of the great ſeal, till September 13, when

Hugh Curwen, archbiſhop of Dublin, was appointed lord chancellor." Fuller, in his Worthies of England, recites, "That Sir William Fitz-William was five times lord deputy of Ireland, a ſufficient evidence of his honeſty and ability, queen Elizabeth never truſting twice, when ſhe was once deceived in a miniſter of ſtate. And ſhe ſo preſerved him in the power of his place, that ſending over Walter, earl of Eſſex, to be governor of Ulſter, the earl was ordered to take his commiſſion from the lord deputy." And Sir John Davis, in his *Diſcourſe of Ireland*, relates, "That he was very ſerviceable in the reduction of Ireland; firſt, in raiſing a compoſition in Munſter; afterwards, in ſettling the poſſeſſions of the lords and tenants in Monaghan, one of the laſt acts of ſtate (tending to the reformation of the civil government) performed in the reign of queen Elizabeth. His vigilance was very conſpicuous in the memorable year of the Spaniſh invaſion, 1558, when the routed Armada, in its return, dared not to land in Ireland, except againſt their wills driven by tempeſt, when they found the ſhore worſe than the ſea to them." He died in June, 1599, and was buried at the family burial place, at Marham, Northamptonſhire, where a noble monument is erected to his memory, exhibiting the figures of him and his lady.

Earl Fitz-William's appointment to the viceroyalty of this country, was the conſequence of the duke of Portland and ſome of his friends having accepted of places in the Britiſh adminiſtration. It appears from the moſt authentic accounts, that, previous to his acceptance of this important office, he ſtipulated for, and obtained, the power of making ſuch changes, both of men and meaſures in this country, as would be calculated to unite every deſcription of his majeſty's ſubjects, in one general and earneſt wiſh to defend his throne from all attacks, either foreign or internal; a ſupport the more powerful, as it would flow from their love and gratitude. Theſe benevolent deſigns, ſo honourable to himſelf, and tending to reflect ſo much luſtre on the legiſlature of this country, who ſhould have the virtue to bring the meaſures into effect, had no ſooner began to be in part brought forward, but to the aſtoniſhment of every perſon not in the ſecrets of the Britiſh cabinet, ſuch an oppoſition was made to them by the government in England, as made it neceſſary for earl Fitz-William either to reſign, or retract the meaſures intended to be purſued; the former of courſe his principles obliged him to purſue.

His loſs to the trade and manufactures of this country will be ſeverely felt if we may form our opinion from the ſplendour and hoſpitality kept up at the caſtle for the ſhort time he was here. Charity will alſo have to lament the loſs of a noble and beneficent ſupporter, he having been extremely forward to countenance by his preſence and purſe every inſtitution for that laudable purpoſe.

The effects that may proceed from this event may be of the moſt ſerious and important nature, the apprehenſion of which we may judge to be well founded if we conſider minutely the obſervations made uſe of by different members of both houſes of parliament, but more particularly the anſwer of Mr. Grattan to the addreſs of the Roman Catholics, (ſee page 285.)

On the firſt intimation of earl Fitzwilliam's departure being publicly known, the Roman Catholics of the city of Dublin had a meeting in which they voted an addreſs to the king, deprecating the evils which were likely to reſult to this country and to themſelves in particular, by the rejection of thoſe meaſures they were led to expect would be adopted for their emancipation, and deputed Mr. Byrne, Mr. Keogh, and baron Huſſey to preſent it to his majeſty. The freemen and freeholders of the city of Dublin alſo held an aggregate meeting for the ſame purpoſe, wherein they voted an addreſs to his majeſty, and deputed George Maquay, eſq. and alderman Howiſon to preſent it. The counties of Wicklow and Kildare have alſo petitioned his majeſty on the ſame ſubject, and appointed deputies to preſent them. Numerous addreſſes from all parts of the kingdom by every deſcription, proteſtants, catholics,

lics, and diſſenters, have been preſented to earl Fitzwilliam, expreſſive of their confidence in his virtues and integrity, and their regret at his departure. In the houſe of commons on the motion of Mr. Connolly the following reſolution was voted, "Reſolved that his excellency earl Fitzwilliam ſince his arrival in this kingdom has by his public conduct merited the thanks of this houſe, and the confidence of the country." And in the houſe of lords on the motion of the duke of Leinſter a ſimilar reſolution was voted.

Earl Fitzwilliam arrived in Dublin on the 4th of January 1795, and was immediately ſworn into office, which he continued to hold 'till the 25th of March following, when he ſailed for England, making only the ſhort period of eighty days, that he held the reins of government in this kingdom.

On Politeneſs in Converſation.

An Indian Anecdote.

THERE is hardly any circumſtance more uncommon, than an elegance and intereſting converſation kept up for any length of time. So many adventitious circumſtances are neceſſary to conſtitute that ſpecies of excellence which enables a man to ſhine in converſation, that no one perſon can expect, with every advantage of talents, to attain them all. But what more particularly tends to leſſen the pleaſures of converſation is, that eagerneſs with which the ſpeakers are apt to interrupt each other, whenever the ſubject is a topic of diſputation.

About a century ago, a number of miſſionaries were ſent to an Indian nation, in order to propagate the goſpel. They were received with becoming reſpect; and the chiefs of the tribe were aſſembled under the ſhade of a hickery tree, to give audience to their reverend inſtructors. Nothing could exceed the gravity and decorum of the whole proceeding on the part of the Indians. Having taken their ſeats, a grave perſonage roſe, and intimated to the miſſionaries, that they were at liberty to explain the doctrine which they wiſhed to inculcate. The miſſonaries, accordingly, delivered their ſentiments one after the other. As each took a reaſonable time to explain himſelf, it was very long after all their minds were diſburthened, and any anſwer could be returned by the Indians. During the whole time, however, they kept a profound ſilence, forbearing to manifeſt any ſigns of impatience, although, on ſuch an intereſting ſubject, the minds of many of them muſt have been teeming with anſwers, interrogations, and objections. When all the miſſionaries had ſucceſſively delivered their ſentiments, the ſavages ſtill maintained a ſolemn ſilence for many minutes, to give each perſon an opportunity of ſupplying any omiſſions, or urging any explanations. When they thought that a reaſonable time had been afforded them, the eldeſt of the Indians aroſe, and began to expatiate their own opinions on the ſubject of religion. The venerable orator had hardly proceeded three ſentences, before he was interrupted by two or three of the miſſionaries ſpeaking together, and denying his poſitions with great vociferation. A glow of indignation animated the Indian's face: after a minute's pauſe, and a look of conſcious ſuperiority, he again addreſſed the Europeans: 'With our religion, ſuch as it is, my friends, we contrive to conduct ourſelves with forbearance and reſpect toward each other, and to exhibit to our teachers themſelves an inſtructive example of patience and juſtice. We liſtened to you with that reſpect and tranquillity which become men who have much to learn; but in your rude haſte to interrupt us in return, you have convinced us, that with ſuch ignorance of the common civilities of life, you muſt be ill calculated to give us wholeſome counſel in the more weighty concerns of religion.'—Upon this, the aſſembly roſe, and, in ſpite of intreaties, conceſſions, and remonſtrances, marched ſolemnly back to their reſpective habitations.

Speech of Boiſſy D'Anglas in the National Convention of France.

THE following ſpeech was delivered a ſhort time ago in the convention, and has been adopted as the declaration of the views of the French people, and of their ſentiments on the conditions of making peace

IN a former ſpeech I deſcribed to you the principles of juſtice and loyalty on which the preſent government of France reſted. I pointed out to you how this government, at once republican and revolutionary, could eſtabliſh amongſt you the foundation of a true public credit, and create a power in a manner quite new in the face of Europe.

I demonſtrated how the French people, ſuddenly awaking from the ſtate of ſlavery, had the power of taking their place anew amongſt the nations, and had begun to recover from the enormous loſſes they had ſuſtained, and to ſow all the ſeeds of future proſperity.

I think it neceſſary to caſt my eye upon the ſituation of the external parts of this extended empire, on its relations with other nations, and on the intereſt which the latter have with regard to this empire. I ſhall prove, that, from the eſtabliſhment of liberty, the happineſs of mankind muſt neceſſarily reſult, as well as from the peace which you are ready to negotiate with your neighbours.

I ſhall warn thoſe who are making war againſt you of the dangers into which they precipitate themſelves, by declaring themſelves againſt you——dangers, which their ſucceſſes, even if they were poſſible, would render moſt dreadful. I ſhall confute the calumnious aſſertions of the orators who ſold their talents to tyrants; who, in order to ſubdue us by the armed force of hired ſatellites, endeavoured, by hired ſpeech makers, to raiſe againſt us all the governments of Europe, and to deprive us of the public credit, which, to a great people, reſults only from its reſpect for other nations, and its nternal public morals.

It is time that the ceremonious formalities of ancient ill-deviſed politics ſhould give room to the patriotic expreſſions of a freeman. It is time that truth alone ſhould influence legiſlation.

The facts which I ſhall aſcertain, will be a remarkable contraſt to the invidious ſpeeches which at this moment reſound in the hall of another ſelf-called repreſentative aſſembly, who, having baniſhed truth from their debates, in the midſt of their pride flattering compliments to each other, and in their idolatrous venal addreſſes, pretend to deny your ſucceſſes, to diſavow your victories, to outrage your principles, and dare to threaten ſtill a liberty, which, after three years fruitleſs attacks, they ought at leaſt to reſpect.

Almoſt every throne on the earth was agitated, and even ſhaken, in order to fall upon us. Their miniſters leagued themſelves againſt us. Their armies gathered like clouds driven together by ſtorm; their lightning was ready to kindle the thunderbolts, in order to deſtroy our new born liberty; but their deſtroying hordes were levelled with the ground by our patriotic battallions; they were diſperſed like thoſe thick clouds, which always predict, but are not always followed by a ſtorm, and which diſperſe and diſappear before a ſalutary wind.

As long as we had to combat only againſt the hatred of the coaleſced kings, and againſt the fury of their ſatellites, the energetic valour of the French, their inexhauſtible courage, and the conſtant ſacrifices of our citizens, were ſufficient to prove to the univerſe, that we are worthy of freedom, and that the hopes of thoſe who wiſhed to deſtroy it, were nothing but chimeras. But at preſent, citizens, when our triumphs have carried terror into the boſom of thoſe countries, which pretended to give fetters to France, we have another kind of attack to ſuſtain —we have other efforts to repel. The French cannot be conquered; their enemies, therefore, endeavour to calumniate them.

All the people of the world admire our courage; all of them groan to ſee their blood ſpilt and their treaſures expended

The ANGEL and CHILD

Ascending to Paradise.—of such are the Kingdom of God

10 SE 56

pended, for the purpoſe of ſtripping us of our freedom. Our enemies endeavour to ruin us in the opinion of the people of Europe; to throw upon us alone the innumerable calamities which this long and terrible war has produced to them. We do not fear the fury of the coaleſced kings, nor the efforts of their armies; but we always reſpect the opinion of the people, under whatever government they be, whatever be their ſtrength or weakneſs, their happineſs or misfortune.

We do not intend to diſturb their internal organization, (as we have ſo often been accuſed,) in order to make them adopt our laws; but we ſhall not ſuffer that our principles ſhould be calumniated to them, that we ſhould be deprived of their eſteem; and that the ambitious authors of the fatal war ſhould throw upon our ſhoulders what has been the diſaſtrous reſult of their vanity, their crimes, and their ambition.

For theſe three years paſt humanity has been groaning under, and ſuffering from the calamities of this war. The blood of the children of Europe has been running for the ſpace of three years; the people of Europe are oppreſſed by taxes. The mad deſign to take a portion of the diſmemberment of France, after having brought it under the yoke of ſlavery, is evidently the cauſe, or the pretence of the misfortunes of the nations of Europe; and when a party of our enemies, either diſcouraged by our ſucceſſes, or enlightened by experience appears to wiſh to reſtore breath to the earth, when the people, indignant at the terrible evils which are heaped upon them, ſeem to take the command into their own hands, and to order their governments to put an end to the horrors of the war, ſome cruel and artful politicians riſe up, in order to perſuade them, that we alone are thirſting after their blood; that no peace would be ſafe or honourable with us; that the continuation of the war is the only reſource left for them; and then they advance that abſurd contradiction, namely, that on one hand, our pride and ambition are too great to place any confidence in treating with us; and on the other hand, our efforts have exhauſted us to ſuch a degree, that there are hopes of certain ſucceſſes from continuing the war.

It is only out of regard to humanity that we ought to refute theſe contradictions, to give an anſwer to thoſe calumnies, to enlighten every inquirer, and to pull off the maſk from theſe Machiavelian governments, to whom human blood, and the fortunes of nations are but baubles, and who ſtrive only to arrive at the height of coloſſal grandeur, on the ruins of the principal powers of Europe.

We muſt convince all virtuousmen that we have a deteſtation for war, without fearing it; that we are always ready to put an end to its horrors as ſoon as we can make peace conformable to our dignity, and ſufficient to guarantee our ſafety. We ought at the ſame time to apprize all nations that we are ready to negotiate with frankneſs; we ſhall not permit that the progreſs of our armies be interupted, that our triumphs be ſuſpended by falſe or inſignificant negotiations.

Our armies, braving the ſeaſons, are maſters of the elements, and turn to their advantage all the obſtacles which nature and art ſeem to oppoſe to them. Our armies, in ruſhing forth into the frozen inundations of Holland, have completed the conqueſt of it in leſs time than was formerly neceſſary to make the tou. they will teach our enemies, that, far from being exhauſted by three years' war, we have only augmented our reſources, and added to the experience of our generals, to the diſcipline of our ſoldiers, and to that republican ardour which has never ceaſed to burn in their heart.—But we ought, above all, to prove to the univerſe, that the ambition of the Engliſh government, the intereſted policy of the houſe of Auſtria, and the pride of Ruſſia, are the ſole cauſes of the misfortunes of the world!

Ye powers of Europe open your eyes! contemplate your own dangers, acknowledge at laſt your real enemies! conſider, and tremble, the abyſs into which they intend to precipitate you, ſometimes by means of making France

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the bugbear to frighten you, and ſometimes by repreſenting it to you as an eaſy prey, to excite your rapacious avarice. Ye ſuffering people! Ye deceived monarchs! Ye envious republics! follow me thro' the dark labyrinths of the deceitful politics of the courts of Vienna, of Peterſburgh, and particularly of London. The torch of conviction will conduct you through them, and you will ſoon perceive what you have to fear, againſt what enemies you ought to carry on war, and what friends you ought to embrace.

Rouſe from your ſleep, ye ſtates of the German empire! you, king of Pruſſia! and ye maritime powers! your fleets, your forces, your agriculture, your finances, and your blood, all have been made ſacrifices to Ruſſia, in order to give to Ruſſia the empire of the earth; and to England, that of the ſeas. Have you forgot, that the inhabitants of the north have deſtroyed the Roman empire, more powerful and more terrible than yours? Is it neceſſary to put you in mind of the erruptions and invaſions of the Goths and Vandals who overflowed Europe with their numbers, for the purpoſe of deſtroying all the empires? Need I to repeat to you, that Ruſſia, for 60 years paſt, has been civilizing, with the ſlaviſh feudal ſyſtem, the barbarians, its inhabitants, in order to preſerve a ſavage force; and in adopting the modern tactics, has already humiliated the Chineſe, and has eſtabliſhed colonies on the coaſt of America; that Ruſſia has penetrated to mount Caucaſus; ſubjected Georgia; impoſed laws upon a part of Perſia; conquered the Coſſacs; deſtroyed the Tartars; enſlaved the Crimea; diſmembered Poland; frightened the Ottoman empire; made the inhabitants of Greece riſe; and threatened Conſtantinople.

I need not repeat to you that numerous battalions of that power have entered even into Berlin; and if it had not been for the unaccountable caprice of Peter the Third, would have annihilated even the name of Pruſſia. Do not you ſee that the ambitious Catharine, by giving encouragement to the emigrants, and inflaming the rage of the German princes againſt French liberty, has had the art of chaining down her rivals to a war, which exhauſts them, in order to render herſelf miſtreſs of Poland, and has thus opened for herſelf the gates of Germany.

They warn you to be afraid of France; what a ſtrange error! If our government be wiſe, and founded upon true principles, why grudge it to us? If, by its nature, it be as diſaſtrous as you pretend, why are you afraid of a people, who has in its boſom a ſource of weakneſs and diſunion, which neceſſarily muſt prevent them from meddling with you. The conſtancy of our efforts, the continuance of our ſacrifices, the permanency of our victories, do not they ſhew the ſtability which the treaties will have which will be entered into by us? And is not a change of ſyſtem more rare in a great nation than in thoſe governments in which changes depend upon the caprice of miniſters, favourites, miſtreſſes, and courtiers? Believe us, all our intereſts are the ſame; that of the nation is the intereſt of the repreſentatives, and of every citizen. What is it to you our conſtitution or our laws? What is it to you that we have been before-hand with you in eſtabliſhing liberty? General politics command you to unite yourſelves to us, and to march with us in every ſtep againſt the enemy who threatens us in common. When you are told that it is neither ſafe nor honourable to treat with us, tranſlate that language in its true ſenſe, and know that Auſtria is telling you: fight, that I may recover my provinces; and know that England wiſhes you to fight againſt us only in hopes that you will prevent us from oppoſing ourſelves to its maritime conqueſts. Laſtly, hear what Ruſſia ſays; theſe are her own words: fight, exhauſt your blood and treaſure, in order that I may be enabled, without any obſtacle, to abandon my deſarts, and ſpread my armed ruffians over your fruitful territories.

O! ye politicians of Europe, who boaſt of high wiſdom, and of the moſt profound penetration, how comes it that your eyes have not pierced through the Machiaveliſm of the Engliſh government? Why do you not ſee how much

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it deceives you, and how little it cares for your intereſt? That government accuſes us of immorality, and when, by an armed neutrality, it was expected that the ravages committed againſt the commerce of the neutral nations would be ſtopped, that government alone, againſt all thoſe of civilized nations, obſtinately oppoſed the meaſure, with a thorough diſregard for all decency. That government accuſes us of having violated the rights of nations, and of breaking the peace, whilſt they have inſulted our ambaſſador. It profeſſes to hate intolerant popery, and it takes up arms to defend the ſuperſtitions of Rome. It pretends to cheriſh liberty, and is cloſely allied with the oppreſſors of Poland. It reproaches us with cruelties which we execrate, and of which we puniſh the authors, whilſt it has filled Aſia with pillage and dead bodies; has hired ſavages to ſubdue the Americans, and has bought men of a German prince, and eſtabliſhed beforehand the price of every wound, the loſs of every limb; in ſhort, of every drop of blood of thoſe unfortunate ſlaves. It calls us ambitious, whilſt it fooliſhly ſtrives to render itſelf maſter of all our colonies. It ſays that we carry on war without humanity, whilſt, in order to revenge itſelf of its reverſe of fortune, it endeavoured to expoſe 24 millions to periſh by famine, if fate and our valour had not protected us, and annihilated its barbarous ſchemes. It cries aloud that we are attacking the independence of other people, whilſt it endeavoured to force Genoa, Venice, Sweden, and Denmark, to renounce the moſt reſpectable and moſt ſacred of all rights, namely, to remain neuter amidſt all the horrors of war. It at laſt declares, that it is unſafe to treat with us, when that government, leagued with Ruſſia, has excited the Turks to make war againſt it, and has abandoned them. That government which has encouraged the Poles to attempt a revolution, and has left them without ſupport. That government which has armed Sweden againſt Ruſſia, and afterwards betrayed them. That power which has forced the Dutch to fight againſt us, and after having given them a feeble ſupport, finiſhed their career by withdrawing its forces, contented only to keep ſilence as to what regarded their loſſes. Laſtly, that government, which, after having ſeduced the unfortunate inhabitants of La Vendee and of Toulon, ſat down quietly to contemplate the progreſs of their ruin.

What do you expect, ye irreſolute Spaniards? If fate ſhould counteract our courage; if, in perſiſting in your wretched coalition, you ſhould weaken our efforts againſt your implacable enemy, who ſhould ſucceed to enforce itſelf into our colonies, and thus ſhould deſtroy the nurſery of our navy?—Would not you ſoon ſee them laying hold of your galleons, employing your mines, ſtripping you of the empires of Mexico, Peru, Porto Rico, and Cuba, and driving you out of all the ſeas; and would then, from the high wall of Gibraltar, rejoice at, and inſult your misfortunes and miſery? Has not England already, in the year 1790, drawn the ſword againſt you, becauſe they thought you already unable to defend yourſelves? It was my countrymen that have directed them otherwiſe; whilſt, at the ſame time, they thought to take advantage of the moment of our diſturbance, in order to ſtrike you without fear of retaliation. Its ſtrides againſt Corſica ought to appriſe you, that they intend to drive you out of the Mediterranean, as they have driven you out of the ocean.

Awake then at the cry of truth! Give only the real weight to the calumnies which are ſpread againſt us: ſee in the ſpeeches of the London parliament, nothing but the language of peace, and that of unmaſked ambition, and let us take upon ourſelves the care of our common vengeance, and of our common ſafety. It is not only ſafe and honourable to treat with us, but it becomes indiſpenſable for your ſecurity. We have made you acquainted with the neceſſity of it; we ſhall now acquaint you with the means. We are too great, too powerful, to be obliged to the language of truth.

Our paſt dangers, the neceſſity of rendering the return of them impoſſible, the example of the menacing league, which attempted to over-run us, and,

at

at one time, carried deſolation into the heart of France, the duty of indemnifying our fellow-citizens for the ſacrifices they have made, the ſincere deſire of rendering peace ſolid and durable, oblige us to extend our frontiers, to take for our limits great rivers, mountains, and the ocean, and thus to ſecure ourſelves for a long ſeries of ages, from all invaſion, and from all attack. At this price the powers of Europe may be aſſured of an inviolable peace, and of courageous allies, who will diſengage them from the weight of the two Coloſſuſſes, who, in their guilty delirium, would arrogate at once the empire of the continent and of the ocean.

Theſe, citizens, are the great truths which we are commanded by every circumſtance to lay before Europe.

Vain would it be to deceive the people of Europe by telling them that our government, being only a proviſionary one, no tie, no treaty, was able to eſtabliſh a guarantee. Our government is a plenipotentiary, appointed by the whole French people, to terminate in their name the revolution and the war, and I avow that there never exiſted an ambaſſador inveſted with greater powers, and of a more honourable character.

What ſignify the changes which take place in governments, when the treaties are concluded with the people to whom theſe governments belong? It is the will of the nation, our formalities conſiſt in juſtice, our principles in humanity. Your guarantee conſiſts in the candour and the courage of a nation who would be free.

Appreciate our preſent government by the character it has diſplayed to the world; it has repreſſed internal diſturbances, has annihilated the rebellious factions, has broken down the ſcaffolds, has opened the priſons, has revenged the innocent blood, has voted the death and infamy of the miniſters of terror. It has reſtored liberty to commerce, tranquillity to agriculture. Juſtice is the order of the day, of the interior, and victory is that of the frontiers.

All the enlightened nations will, with a ſneer of contempt and pity, only liſten to the abſurd and perfidious politicians, who pretend to doubt whether a nation, who knows how to conquer, has the power of negociating; who dare to aſſert that peace is impoſſible, at the moment when every thing agrees to prove that all obſtinacy is criminal, and all reſiſtance in vain.

Adopt, citizens, the idea which I have juſt expreſſed, before you ſpeak with that frankneſs which ſo well becomes the majeſty of the French people, and you will ſoon ſee the diplomatic ſubtleties of your enemies confounded by the wiſdom of your councils, in the ſame manner as you have ſeen their temerity puniſhed by the courage of your warriors.

A few Thoughts addreſſed to Female Gameſters.

IT is ſo ordered, that almoſt every thing which corrupts the ſoul, contributes to the decay of the body. The beauties of the face and of the mind are generally deſtroyed by the ſame means. This conſideration ſhould have particular weight with the female world, who were deſigned to pleaſe the eye, and to attract the attention of the other half of the ſpecies. Nothing wears out a fine face like the vigils of the card-table; and thoſe cutting paſſions with which they are naturally accompanied, hollow eyes, haggard looks, and pale complexions, are the genuine indications of a female gameſter. Her morning ſleeps are not able to repair her midnight watchings. I have known a woman carried off half dead from *unlimited loo*, and have many times been grieved to ſee a lady of quality gliding by my door in her chair at two in the morning, looking like a ghoſt amidſt the glare of her flambeaux. In ſhort, I never knew a thorough gamſter hold her beauty two winters together.

Exclamation by a Woman of Pleaſure.

OH! did the daughters of virtue know our ſufferings! did they ſee our hearts torn with anguiſh amidſt the affectation of gaiety, which our faces are obliged to aſſume! our bodies tortured by diſeaſe, our minds with that conſciouſneſs which they cannot loſe!—did they know, did they think of this—their cenſures are juſt; but their pity, perhaps, might ſpare the wretches whom their juſtice ſhould condemn!

Dr. Crumpe

Dr. Crumpe's Eſſay on providing Employment for the People, &c.

[*Concluded from p.* 125.]

THE two great ſources of employment for man Dr. C. ſtates to be *commerce* and *agriculture*; and he conſiders by what means the ſyſtem, on which each ought to be conducted, may be rendered moſt beneficial to ſociety. Under the title COMMERCE, he treats of manufactures, imports, and exports; and he ſhews the impolicy of high duties on articles of importation: which, though they may favour a particular branch of trade or manufacture, do not promote general induſtry, nor increaſe the general capital of a country.

Speaking of the reſtraints laid on the importation of articles from different countries, he moſt unequivocally condemns the ſyſtem by which one nation is treated with more favour than another: it favours more, he ſays, of the petty ſhopkeeper's practice, "give me *your* cuſtom and I will give you *mine*," than of the wiſdom of an enlightened people with enlarged underſtandings. He thus expreſſes himſelf on the ſubject:

'Although it were certain, in the firſt place, that what has been called the balance of trade between any two countries, ſuppoſing their commerce free from all reſtrictions, was in favour of one of them, it by no means follows that the trade with ſuch a nation would be unfavourable to the other; or that the *general* balance of its commerce would be thereby turned more againſt itſelf than if the uſual reſtrictions on importation were adopted. On the contrary, "if the wines of France, for example, are better and cheaper than thoſe of Portugal, or its linens than thoſe of Germany, it would be more advantageous for Great Britain to purchaſe both the wine and the foreign linen which it has occaſion for, from France, than of Portugal and Germany; though the value of the annual importations from France would be thereby greatly augmented," and the amount of the apparent balance of trade in its favour increaſed, "the value of the *whole* annual importations" into Great Britain, "would be diminiſhed, in proportion as the French goods of the ſame quality were cheaper than thoſe of the other two countries;" and of conſequence the general capital of Great Britain, the general fund for the employment of its inhabitants, would be increaſed in proportion to the ſum ſaved by purchaſing certain articles cheap in one country rather than dear in another.'

Commerce, with all its advantages and all its manufactures, Dr. C. conſiders only as the handmaid of *agriculture*: it is the latter, he ſays, that ſets the active powers of a nation in motion, furniſhes the greateſt ſhare of employment to the people, and lays the foundation of that ſpecies of wealth which even war itſelf can ſcarcely ever deſtroy. He illuſtrates and ſupports this doctrine by the following ſtatement, which hiſtory ſhews to be true.

'The Netherlands in general, and the province of Flanders in particular, though now cultivated and improved to the utmoſt, afforded at one period a very different proſpect. The vaſt foreſt of Ardennes, of which ſome ſmall but ornamental remains ſtill continue, overſpread and rendered uſeleſs almoſt its whole extent. The Counts of Flanders were, on this account, ſtiled the Foreſters of Flanders. The country was, beſide, covered with marſhes and ſtagnant waters. The Scheld, unreſtrained by the hand of man, overflowed its level banks, deluged the neighbouring plains, and rendered them at once both deſolate and unhealthy. Agriculture has effected the wonderful change now obſervable: introduced firſt by the Monks, and adopted afterwards by the peaſants, it made rapid advances to perfection, in proportion as the latter were relieved from the feudal oppreſſion, and ſecured from the rapacity of their lords. The manufactures afterwards eſtabliſhed in the cities of Flanders afforded additional encouragement to the cultivation of the country. They doubly promoted its progreſs to perfection: the huſbandman, ſecure of a ready market for his productions, in the riſing conſumption of the crowded towns, was invited to increaſe his exertions; and, by augmenting his capital, was enabled more effectually to execute the neceſſary improvements in his farm. The adventurous merchant, not finding

ſufficient ſcope for the employment of his wealth in commerce, or allured by the natural attractions of the country, exerted the ſame ſpirit in cultivation he did in trade, and, by ſecuring his riches in the ſoil, rendered their benefits permanent to future generations. The princes of Flanders afforded peculiar encouragement to theſe exertions, and judicouſly beſtowed premiums on thoſe who excelled in the moſt uſeful of all occupations. The effects of ſo fortunate a combination of circumſtances ſoon became viſible. As early as the twelfth century, the foreſts of Flanders were extirpated; canals were formed, which at once drained the country, and opened a communication between its moſt diſtant diſtricts. The Scheld, reſtrained to its proper bed by the neceſſary precautions, no longer deſolated the country it ſhould enrich; the ſoil was laid open to the beneficial influence of the atmoſphere; and Flanders became the moſt fertile and cultivated portion of Europe.

'A variety of well-known cauſes, not here neceſſary to be enumerated, have deprived thoſe countries of the commerce which they once poſſeſſed; their agriculture, however, feels no decay, and ſtill affords employment to the numerous inhabitants. The manufactures of Louvain have diſappeared; the trade of Antwerp is extinct; and many of its other cities have been depopulated; but the fields of Flanders retain their fertility; their population is augmented almoſt beyond parallel, and they afford an irrefragable proof, that agriculture is the moſt ſolid baſis of national proſperity. Even the ravages of war are not able to deprive agriculture of the firm poſſeſſion of the ſoil which it once obtains. In the 16th century, a period the moſt unproſperous to theſe provinces, when all their other arts declined or diſappeared, the cultivation of the earth retained its native vigour: during the almoſt continued tranquillity of the preſent, it has progreſſively advanced to ſtill higher improvement. Their huſbandry (if not injured by late commotions) is now unequalled in any part of Europe; their population ſurpaſſed by none; their inhabitants feel no want of employment; and their comfortable habitations, wholeſome food, and the decent competence they enjoy, expreſs, in ſtrongeſt terms, to the delighted traveller, that each ſhares the plenty which pervades his fields.

'The preſent ſtate of Lombardy and Tuſcany would lead us to ſimilar concluſions. Though the misfortunes of Italy, in the fifteenth and ſixteenth century, conſiderably injured the commerce and manufactures of their cities, the ſurrounding country is ſtill one of the moſt cultivated and populous in Europe.'

In his ſecond part, Dr. C. applies his general principles to the caſe of Ireland; and here we ſhall diſcover how invaluable a good government is to a country, by ſeeing to what a deplorable ſtate a bad one has reduced an iſland capable of being made highly flouriſhing both by agriculture and commerece. 'Placed, as it were, between the new and the old world, poſſeſſing an eaſy communication with the ports of the former, and contiguous to the ſhores of the richeſt diſtricts of the latter, it would ſeem deſtined by nature to enjoy a conſiderable portion of that commerce and intercourſe between both, which have been the ſource of riches, employment, and induſtry to ſo many nations: but the bounty and the views of nature have been counteracted by various circumſtances, which have contributed to keep Ireland in a ſtate of abject poverty. Jealouſy, in England, was alarmed leſt her ſiſter ſhould rival her in trade, and become ſo powerful as to break the connection that bound them to one king, and united them in one empire. This jealouſy was ſeconded by the religious diviſions among the Iriſh themſelves, embittered by the reflection that one ſet of men poſſeſſed eſtates from which the others had been, as they ſaid, unjuſtly ejected; the conſideration of their precarious titles made thoſe in poſſeſſion look to England for ſupport; and England, feeling how neceſſary ſhe was to them, was enabled to dictate the terms of her protection. Thus, that the *ins* might be kept in, and the *outs* prevented from getting in, both were deprived of their political liberty and of its conſequences; while the kingdom loſt its trade and its manufactures, and was conſequently deprived of the means of acquiring a ſhare of wealth proportioned to its extent

extent and population. This ſyſtem, however, about forteen years ago, began to totter, and is now, fortunately for Ireland, and we think fortunately for England, almoſt completely deſtroyed; and, probably, before the cloſe of this century, no veſtige of it will remain. That Ireland is naturally more fertile than England, is a propoſition maintained by Mr. Arthur Young; who, having in ſome meaſure, examined the ſoil of both countries, ſpeaks from his own obſervations:

"There are people," ſays he, "who will ſmile when they hear that, in proportion to the ſize of the two countries, Ireland is more cultivated than England: having much leſs waſte land of all ſorts. Natural fertility, acre for acre, over the two kingdoms, is certainly in favour of Ireland."

Having given an account of the advantages attending the ſituation, ſoil, and climate of Ireland, Dr C. obſerves that the inhabitants have little or nothing with which they can reproach *nature*; and that, if they be deficient either in exertion or employment, the cauſes are to be ſought only in ſome political defects, which ought to be developed and corrected.

Drawing a picture of the lower Iriſh, he ſays that the two leading and naturally allied features in their character are idleneſs and inquiſitiveneſs. From idleneſs ariſes poverty, which leads to low pilfering, cunning, and lying, to which the lower claſſes are addicted; as they are alſo to drunkenneſs and rioting. Their fairs are frequently the ſcenes of diſturbance and bloodſhed: fired with the fumes of whiſkey, one neighbour quarrels with another; the friends of each riſe in the cauſe *their* relations and acquaintances, from a clanniſh principle, inevitably fall in as parties; till the quarrel, ſpreading in compound progreſſion, includes perhaps a majority of the whole multitude. Inſtances of this nature however are every day becoming leſs frequent.

Like a philoſopher, not ſatisfied with a ſuperficial conſideration of his ſubject, Dr. C. enters deeply into it, and accounts for the general diſſipation, extravagance, and want of induſtry, in the middle claſs of people in Ireland, in the following manner:

'One fruitful ſource of the appearances deſcribed, is the general character of the anceſtors of the preſent race. Soldiers of fortune, and unacquinted with induſtrious purſuits, their ſettlements and poſſeſſions here were obtained, not by the gradual operation of induſtry, but the more rapid exertions of power. The quick ſucceſſion of revolutions and rebellions, which the iſland experienced, gave frequent occaſion to the exertions of ſuch authority, both in favour of its natives and thoſe foreigners who eſpouſed the conquering cauſe; and confiſcation is the tenure to which by far the greater portion of the landed property of the nation may be ultimately traced. Unlike thoſe original emigrants to the northern ſtates of America, who, flying from the hand of perſecution, carried with them the habits of induſtry they have tranſmitted to their poſterity, thoſe who were inſtantaneouſly inveſted with poſſeſſions in this iſland, without looking to futurity, ſought only to extract the moſt immediate emolument, and greateſt degree of power from their ſudden acquiſitions, and to enjoy both in the indulgence of that authority and idleneſs, hoſpitality and diſſipation, to which, from former habits, they were naturally addicted. Such is the general influence of family example, that original characters of this nature are more difficult to be eradicated, and give a tinge to ſucceeding generations for a greater length of time than can well be imagined. America affords a convincing proof of the truth of this remark. The obſervant eye can diſcover, not only the obvious difference of character between the prodigal and idle Creole of Mexico, and the frugal and induſtrious planter of Connecticut, but alſo the leſs perceptible diverſity of manners which exiſts among the different tribes who inhabit the northern ſtates; and, in the firſt, as well as the latter inſtance, the judicious and hiſtoric mind may trace the ſeveral diſtinguiſhing traits of each to the peculiar characteriſtics of their original anceſtors.

The Dr. ſhews that there were radical vices and defects in the native government of the Iriſh, before they became connected with England, by which the people were reduced to abject vaſſalage,

and all incitement to induſtry was deſtroyed. The deſcent of the Engliſh, inſtead of meliorating, aggravated the miſeries of the unfortunate Iriſh peaſant; their arrival threw the kingdom into a ſtate of warfare; and an abominable ſyſtem of government kept it ſo for ages.

They eſtabliſhed a ſyſtem of oppreſſion under the name of governmet, for which the moſt indignant ingenuity could not find a proper name. By this ſyſtem, the Iriſh were at one and the ſame time out of the protection of the king, and yet amenable to his courts to anſwer charges. It might be imagined that allegiance and protection would have been conſidered as terms neceſſarily reciprocal; and that, where the latter was withholden, the former could not be due. This would be found reaſon, and conformable to the ſpirit of the Britiſh Conſtitution:—but, in Ireland, there was ſo little connexion between theſe two terms, that, though the king was ſtyled Lord of Ireland, and it was of courſe implied that the people were his ſubjects, yet a man of *Engliſh birth* or *deſcent* might murder, in cold blood, an *Iriſhman* of the *native* ſtock, and, when arraigned for it in the King's Courts, might plead that the deceaſed was not of Engliſh but of Iriſh blood; this play was admitted to be legal; and all that remained for a jury to try was the fact. Various proofs of this are on record in Ireland.

It has been the peculiar misfortune of Ireland to be generally conſidered by England only as a place in which rapacious courtiers might, no matter by what means, acquire landed property; ſo that this unfortunate country was very little known to the Engliſh at large, who were better acquainted with the interior parts of Indoſtan than with thoſe of a kingdom lying off their own coaſts, and forming part of their European empire. If this had not been the caſe, the natural generoſity of Engliſhmen would not have ſuffered them to let millions of perſons, whom they call fellow ſubjects, be kept in a ſtate of oppreſſion of which the pooreſt peaſant in England can form no conception from any thing that he ſees around him.

Having conſidered the ſoil, ſituation, and productions of Ireland, and alſo the character of its inhabitants, Dr. C. proceeds to apply his general principles to the preſent ſituation of that country; and to ſtate that it is in a judicious ſyſtem of agriculture, manufactures, and commerce, that employment is to be found for the people, and a ſource of wealth for a nation.

Ireland, with a ſoil the moſt luxuriant and fit for tillage, is infinitely behind England with reſpect to agriculture: Dr. C. accounts for this fact in the following manner:

'One of the moſt prevailing and powerful cauſes of the backward ſtate of Iriſh agriculture, is the *want of capital* among the immediate cultivators of the ſoil. This want of capital is obviouſly evident from their wretched appearance, and miſerable modes of life. Behold the Iriſh huſbandman ſally forth to his work, bareſoot and covered with rags: behold his ruinous hovel, built of mud, covered with weeds, and pervious to every ſhower that falls, and every pinching gale that blows. Behold him ſeated, after a hard day's labour, by a fire gleaned, perhaps, from the furze brake that overſpreads his lands, involved in ſmoke, ſurrounded by a naked offſpring, and ſharing among them his dry and ſcanty meal. Look at his farm; a car thrown acroſs a gap protects, in place of gates, the ſuperior verdure of ſome reſerved paſture; at which his lean horſe, if ſuch he poſſeſs, or ſtarving cow caſts a hungry and deſponding eye—his miſerable crops are over-run with weeds; his temporary fences tumbling to decay, and every ſurrounding object, in ſhort affords convincing teſtimony of his extreme poverty. The want of capital among the Iriſh occupiers of land is equally evinced from conſidering the different motives to labour, by which they, and the more opulent farmers of other countries, are actuated. The Iriſh huſbandman cultivates the earth merely to ſupport exiſtence. As he expends no capital he looks not to a return of profit. He expects no recompence for a life of labour, but the means of prolongation. The Engliſh, or other opulent farmer, expects from his profeſſion, not merely the recompence of his own labour, or the means of ſuſtaining life, but the accumulation

accumulation of profit proportionate to the amount of capital which he expends in its proſecution.

'Agriculture, as well as every other branch of buſineſs, requires, to be carried to any degree of perfection, a fund or capital, which is at firſt expended in a variety of preliminary operations, without any immediate advantage, but which ultimately returns with accumulated profit. In England, no man thinks of taking a farm without a certain proportion of capital, and a ſtock of farming utenſils. In Ireland, the wretched peaſant will undertake the management of many acres without ſixpence in his pocket, and no means of breaking and improving the ſtubborn glebe but the ſpade he carries on his ſhoulder. To remedy, as much as poſſible, theſe inconveniencies, he aſſociates with others in a ſimiliar ſituation. Thus endeavouring to ſupply the place of capital, and the various neceſſary apparatus of agriculture, by an union of the powers of that rude labour, which, if divided, muſt be ſtill more inadequate to the taſk it attempts to effect. Hence ariſes the deſtructive ſyſtem of taking large farms in partnerſhip; a practice in a great degree neceſſary, while the huſbandman is ſo abjectly poor and unprovided; but which always diſappears in proportion as he acquires capital, and conſequently the neceſſary mechanical impiements of his profeſſion. At preſent the poſſeſſion of the moſt neceſſary of all theſe implements, the plough, is, in ſeveral parts of the kingdom, by no means conſidered as eſſential to conſtitute a farmer: nay, even where a farm is taken by a number of wretched cottagers in partnerſhip, there frequently is not one in the whole colony. In general they ſcratch the ſurface of their corn lands with the ſpade, and where their fields are too extenſive for this management, perhaps there are half a dozen ploughs in a pariſh, the owners of which earn their livelihood by hiring them out by the day at a very high rate.'

Next to the want of capital, the greateſt impediment to the improvement of agriculture in Ireland is the *tithe*, which is much more burdenſome in that kingdom than in England; as appears from the following ſtatement:

An Engliſh acre yields 3 quarters of wheat at 30s. per quarter, - -	£4 10 0
An Iriſh acre about 2¼, at 26s.	2 18 6

The average wheat-tithe, acccording to Mr. A. Young, is 4s. 11d. per acre in England; and in Ireland, 4s. 2½d. The Iriſh peaſant, therefore, out of 2l. 18s. 6d. pays 4s. 2½d. tithe; the Engliſh, out of 4l. 10s. but 4s. 11d. The average tithe of hay in England, according to Mr. Young, is 1s. 10d. in Ireland 2s.—To add not a little to the mortification of the poor hind who bears this heavy burden, the incumbents whom he is thus obliged to ſupport could not, in many pariſhes, in the ſouth and weſt of Ireland particularly, muſter up a congregation of ten perſons of the eſtabliſhed religion, but derive their ſubſiſtence from thoſe to whom they never impart inſtruction.

He ſays that, for the encouragement of agriculture, the ſyſtem of grazing immenſe numbers of black cattle and ſheep, on land fit for tillage, ought to be diſcountenanced and checked as much as poſſible. He would have the country gentleman allow to their farmers what is called in England a *tenant right*, and give them a preference over other bidders: but, above all, he would have them abandon the odious ſyſtem of advertizing their farms, and promoſing to let them to thoſe who ſhall offer the higheſt rent. This ſyſtem, which makes the tenant in poſſeſſion feel that his landlord has not the leaſt regard for him, but would turn him off for another who would offer him ſixpence more per acre, deſtroys the mutual love which ought to ſubſiſt between landlords and tenants, and encourages land-jobbers to avail themſelves of their large capitals, and to take great tracts of country, which they do not cultivate themſelves, but let out to under-tenants at profit rents. Thus the wretched holder of land at ſecond-hand is obliged to work for the ſupport of two landlords; and it often happens that there are three or four between the actual occupier of the ſoil and its owner, every one of whom is ſaddled on the induſtry of the man who tills the ſoil. This race of be-

ings

ings is called in Ireland *Middle-men*, are almoſt peculiar to that country, and are a dead weight on its agriculture. Dr. C. ſhews that this ſyſtem of pampering men who do not work, but ſuck the blood of thoſe who do, ought to be gradually aboliſhed; and that, for this purpoſe, the landlords of Ireland ought to come to an agreement not to let a farm to any man who ſhould not be bound to occupy it himſelf. He thinks that the bounties paid by the Iriſh parliament, amounting to 40,000l. *per ann.* for the encouragement of the linen manufacture, might now be diminiſhed,—this manufacture having riſen to great perfection,—and that the ſavings might be employed to greater advantage in encouraging ſome other fabric. At the ſame time, he is by no means a friend to bounties in general; for he juſtly obſerves that, if a manufacture cannot be carried on without ſuch aid, it muſt neceſſarily be a loſing buſineſs, and ought not to be encouraged, as it muſt diminiſh inſtead of augmenting the general capital of a ſtate, which is the common fund for the employment of its people. It is only to infant eſtabliſhments that he would allow a bounty and then very ſparingly. He thinks it would be adviſible to prohibit the exportation of wool in its raw ſtate, as a meaſure which, checking the rage for grazing in Ireland, would occaſion an extenſion of tillage. To protecting duties, ſo often demanded by the Iriſh manufacturers, he is a decided enemy; becauſe the loading imported manufactures with additional burdens would be of advantage only to ſome individual manufacturers, while the people at large would be made to pay dearer for thoſe articles, for the benefit of thoſe perſons. The home market he thinks ſufficiently ſecured to the native manufacturers, by the freight, inſurance, &c. to which imported goods are ſubject: and if, with thoſe advantages, the native manufacturers of Ireland cannot monopolize the home cuſtom, it muſt be, he preſumes, becauſe their goods are inferior in quality; and ſuch the people ought not to be compelled to purchaſe, when they can procure a ſupply at a cheaper rate from abroad.

He objects ſtrongly to another meaſure loudly required by Iriſh manufacturers,—prohibiting the exportation of linen and woollen yarn from Ireland; and his objection reſts on this ground, that ſuch a prohibition would throw the very great number of perſons, at preſent employed in ſpinning theſe two articles, entirely on the mercy of the linen, woollen, and cotton manufacturers at home, by confining the ſale of their produce to a ſingle market.

Commerce, in its confined ſenſe of a mere trade of import and export, he conſiders rather as the effect than the ſource of employment. He recommends it to Ireland not to look on it as a loſs that ſhe is not the carrier of her own trade; for the money employed by thoſe who are the carriers affords ſmaller returns, and tends leſs to augment the capital, and conſequently the employment of a people, than, perhaps, in any other buſineſs whatever. None can embark in it but nations already abounding in riches. The carrying-trade, according to Dr. Smith, is the natural effect and ſymptom of national wealth, not the cauſe of it; and, as Ireland is not a wealthy nation, Dr. C. would have her leave this trade to the Engliſh and Dutch, and employ what little capital ſhe has in a more profitable way.

The abſurdity of the narrow policy which made England think, in times paſt, that a guinea gained by Ireland was loſt to it, appears, every day, to be more and more glaring. During the American war, Ireland lent 8000 men to fight the battles of England: but the reſtraint laid on her trade had ſo completely impoveriſhed her, that ſhe was on the point of being obliged to diſband five regiments which ſhe was no longer able to pay, and England was under the neceſſity of placing them on her own eſtabliſhment. When it was judged expedient that the ſmall remaining regular force in Ireland ſhould encamp, and be ready to oppoſe the then threatened invaſion, the Iriſh exchequer was ſo low, that it could not enable the troops to take the field; and England was obliged to ſend over 50,000l. to Ireland for that purpoſe.—Soon afterward, the commercial reſtraints under which the latter had laboured, were removed; and the conſequence, in the ſhort ſpace of 14 years, has been, that

Ireland,

Ireland was enabled to add 5000 men to her regular military eſtabliſhment for the uſe of England, and to embody a militia of 16,000 more; raiſing her military force from 16,000 men to 37,000; and thus, while ſhe gives the greateſt part of her army to aſſiſt England in the preſent war, ſhe is able at the ſame time to provide for her own internal defence.

One ground of jealouſy, and perhaps the chief one at preſent, is, that the ſooner Ireland becomes rich, the ſooner ſhe will endeavour to break her connexion with England. Such an event may or may not be in the womb of time: but certain it is, that the richer Ireland is, the more uſeful ſhe may be to England while ſhe continues to be connected with her. It muſt ſtrike every reader that England, inſtead of being, as yet, a loſer by the emancipation of Ireland, is at this moment a great gainer by the aſſiſtance which ſhe derives from her ſiſter iſland, and which Ireland could not have the means of affording, had her commercial reſtraints been continued.

The Adventures of the Baron de Lovzinſki.

(Continued from p. 159.)

WHAT a night! my dear Faublas; how many different cares, how many oppoſite ſentiments, agitated my unhappy mind during its continuance! How many times did I experience the ſucceſſive emotions of fear, hope, grief, and joy! After ſo many dangers and inquietudes. Lodoiſka was at length preſented to me by her father, and I was intoxicated with the dear hope of poſſeſſing her:—a barbarian had but now aſſaſſinated her in my preſence!

This was the moſt cruel and unfortunate moment of any during the whole courſe of my life!—But be comforted, my friend; my happineſs, eclipſed as it were in a ſingle inſtant, was not long in ſhining forth with all its former ſplendour.

Amidſt the Tartars belonging to Titſikan, was one ſomewhat converſant in ſurgery. We ſend for him; on his arrival he examines the wound, and aſſures us that it is but a ſlight one. The infamous Dourlinſki, conſtrained by his chains, and blinded by his deſpair, had happily been prevented from giving any other than an ill-directed blow.

As ſoon as Titſikan was informed that the life of Lodoiſka was not in any danger, he prepared to take leave of us.

I leave you, ſaid he, the five domeſtics who accompanied Pulauſki; proviſions for ſeveral days, arms, ſix excellent horſes, two covered waggons, and all the people belonging to Dourſinſki in chains. Their baſe lord is no more! Adieu! the day is about to appear; do not leave this place until to-morrow; I ſhall then viſit the other cantons. Adieu, brave Poles! tell your countrymen that Titſikan is not ſo bad as he has been repreſented to them, and that he ſometimes reſtores with one hand what he takes with another. Adieu!

At theſe words, he lifts his hand to his head, and having ſaluted us gracefully after the manner of his country, he gives the ſignal to depart: the Tartars mount their fleet courſers in an inſtant, paſs along the drawbridge, and make for the neighbouring plain at a full gallop.

They had been gone ſcarcely two hours when ſeveral of the neighbouring nobility, ſupported by a detachment of militia, came on purpoſe to inveſt the caſtle of Dourlinſki.

Pulauſki himſelf went out to receive them: he related the particulars of all that had occurred; and, ſome, gained over by his eloquence, promiſed to follow us to the palatinate of Lublin.

They aſked for only two days to prepare every thing neceſſary for the expedition, and actually came and rejoined us at the appointed time, to the number of ſixty.

Lodoiſka having aſſured us that ſhe was now able to undergo the fatigues of a journey, we placed her in a commodious carriage, which we had luckily been able to procure for this purpoſe.

After having reſtored Dourlinſki's people to liberty, we abandoned the two covered waggons to them, in which Titſikan, acting with his uſual generoſity, had left part of his immenſe booty: this we divided among them in equal proportions.

We arrived, without meeting with any accident, at Polowiſk, in the palatinate of Lublin, this being the place which Pulauſki had appointed for the general rendezvous.—The news of his return having gone abroad, a crowd of malcontents

malcontents, in the ſpace of leſs than a month, flocked to and increaſed our little army to ſuch a degree, that we ſoon found it to amount to no leſs than 10,000 men.

Lodoiſka, entirely cured of her wound, and perfectly recovered from her fatigues, had regained her uſual ſpirits, and appeared in poſſeſſion of all her former beauty. Pulauſki one day called me into his tent, and ſpoke as follows; Three thouſand Ruſſians have appeared, as you well know, upon the heights above; and at no greater diſtance than half a league from us: take, in the courſe of the enſuing night, three thouſand choſen men, and go and chaſe the enemy from the advantageous poſts which they now occupy. Recollect, that on the ſucceſs of a firſt attempt depends almoſt always that of the campaign; recollect that you are about to avenge your country's wrongs; recollect too, my friend, that to-morrow I ſhall learn thy victory, and that to-morrow alſo thou ſhalt eſpouſe Lodoiſka!

I began my march about ten o'clock.—At midnight we ſurpriſed our enemies in their camp. Never was a defeat more complete: we killed ſeven hundred men; we took nine hundred priſoners; we ſeized all their cannon, the military cheſt, and the ammunition.

At break of day Pulauſki marches out to join me with the remainder of the troops: he brings Lodoiſka along with him: we are married in Pulauſki's tent. All the camp reſounds with ſongs of gladneſs: valour and beauty are celebrated in joyous epithalamiums; it ſeemed to be the feſtival of Venus and Mars; and it might be truly ſaid, that every ſoldier ſeemed to be impreſſed with the ſame ſentiments as myſelf, and that they all partook of my happineſs.

After I had given up the firſt days of ſo dear an union entirely to love, I began to think of recompenſing the heroic fidelity of Boleſlas. My father-in law preſented him with one of his caſtles, ſituate at ſome leagues from the capital; and Lodoiſka and myſelf added to this princely donation a conſiderable ſum in ready money, on purpoſe to enable him to lead an independent and a tranquil life.

He firſt refuſed to leave us; but we commanded him to go and take poſſeſſion of his caſtle, and live peaceably in that honourable retreat which his ſervices had ſo amply merited. On the day of his departure, I took him aſide:—You muſt go in my name, ſaid I, and wait upon our monarch at Warſaw; inform him that I am united in the bonds of Hymen to the daughter of Pulauſki: ſtate to him that I am armed on purpoſe to chaſe out of his kingdom thoſe foreigners who are ravaging it; and tell him, in particular, that Lovzinſki, a foe to the Ruſſians, is not the enemy of his king.

I will not fatigue you, my dear Faublas, with the recital of our operations during eight ſucceeding years of a bloody war.—Sometimes vanquiſhed; much oftener victorious; equally great in the midſt of a defeat, as formidable after a victory, and always ſuperior to events, Pulauſki attracted and fixed the attention of all Europe, whom he aſtoniſhed by his long and vigorous reſiſtance. Obliged to abandon one province, he made incurſions into, and performed new prodigies of valour, in another: and it was thus that, in marching ſucceſſively throughout all the palatinates, he ſignalized in each of them, by ſome glorious exploit, that eternal hatred which he had ſworn againſt the enemies of Poland.

Wife of a warrior, daughter of a hero, accuſtomed to the tumult of a camp, Lodoiſka accompanied us every where. Of five children which ſhe had borne me, an only daughter alone remained to us, about eighteen months old. One day, after a moſt obſtinate engagement, the victorious Ruſſians precipitated themſelves towards my tent, on purpoſe to plunder it, Pulauſki and myſelf, followed by ſome nobles, flew to the defence of Lodoiſka whom we ſaved with difficulty: my daughter, however, had been carried off.

This lovely child, by a ſage precaution which her mother had wiſely made uſe of in thoſe times of inteſtine commotion, had the arms of our family impreſſed, by means of a chemical preparation, under her left breaſt: but my ſearch after my daughter has hitherto been ineffectual. Alas! Dorliſka, my dear Dorliſka, either exiſts in ſlavery, or exiſts no more.

This loſs affected me with the moſt lively ſorrow. Pulauſki, however, appeared

peared almoſt inſenſible to my misfortunes; either becauſe his mind was occupied at this moment with the great project which he ſoon after communicated to me, or becauſe the miſeries of his country alone could affect his ſtoic heart. He, as uſual, re-aſſembles the remains of his army, takes poſſeſſion of an advantageous poſt, employs ſeveral days in fortifying, and mantains himſelf in it for three whole months, againſt all the efforts of the Ruſſians.

It however, became at length neceſſary that he ſhould abandon this ſituation, as proviſions were beginning to be ſcarce.—Pulauſki, on this occaſion, came to my tent; and, having ordered every one to retire, when we alone remained, he addreſſed me as follows:

Lovzinſki, I have juſt reaſon for complaining of your conduct. Formerly you ſupported, along with me, the burden of command, and I was enabled to divide with my ſon-in-law a part of my laborious avocations: but for theſe two laſt months, you do nothing but weep: you ſigh like a woman! You have abandoned me in a critical moment, when your aſſiſtance was become the moſt neceſſary! You ſee how I am attacked on all ſides; I fear not for myſelf; I am not unhappy for my own life; but if we periſh, the ſtate has no longer any defenders.

Awake, Lovzinſki! how nobly you once participated in my cares! Do not now remain the uſeleſs witneſs of them. We are indeed bathed in Ruſſian blood: our fellow citizens are avenged; but they are not ſaved: nay, even in a ſhort time we may be able no longer to defend them.

You aſtoniſh me Pulauſki!—Whence theſe ſiniſter auguries?

I am not alarmed without reaſon. Conſider our preſent poſition: I am forced to awaken in every heart the love of its country; I have found no where but degenerate men born for ſlavery, or weak ones, who, although penetrated with a ſenſe of their own misfortunes, have bounded all their views to barren complaints.

Some true citizens are, indeed, ranged under my ſtandards; but eight long and bloody campaigns have leſſened their number, and almoſt extinguiſhed them. I become enfeebled by my very victories;—our enemies appear more numerous after their defeats.

I repeat to you, Pulauſki, once more, that you aſtoniſh me! In circumſtances no leſs diſaſtrous, no leſs unhappy, than the preſent, I have beheld you ſuſtain yourſelf by your courage

Do you think that it now abandons me? True valour does not conſiſt in being blind to danger, but in braving it after it has been foreſeen. Our enemies prepare for my defeat; however, if you chooſe, Lovzinſki, the very day which they point out for their triumph ſhall perhaps be that deſtined to record their ruin, and achieve the ſafety of our fellow-citizens!

If I chooſe! Can you doubt my ſentiments? Speak! what would you have done?

To ſtrike the boldeſt ſtroke that I ever meditated! Forty choſen men are aſſembled at Czenſtachow along with Kaluvſki, whoſe bravery is well known; they want a chief, able, firm, intrepid—It is you whom I have choſen.

Pulauſki, I am ready.

I will not diſſemble to you the danger of the enterprize; the event is doubtful, and, if you do not ſucceed, your ruin is inevitable.

I tell you that I am ready, therefore explain yourſelf.

You are not ignorant, that ſcarce four thouſand men now fight under my command: with theſe undoubtedly I have ſtill an opportunity of tormenting our enemies; but with ſuch feeble means I dare not hope to be ever able to force them to leave our provinces. All the nobility would flock beneath our banners, if the king were in my camp!

What do you ſay? Can you hope that the king would ever conſent to repair hither?

No; but he muſt be forced to do ſo.

Forced!

Yes! I know that an ancient friendſhip connects you with M. de P———: but ſince you have ſupported, along with Pulauſki, the cauſe of liberty, you know alſo that you ought to ſacrifice every thing to the good of your country; that an intereſt ſo ſacred———

I know my duty, and I am ready to fulfil it; but what is it that you now propoſe to me? The king never leaves Warſaw.

True; and it is, therefore, at Warſaw that you muſt go and find him: it is from the heart of the capital that he muſt be forced.

What preparations have you made for ſo great an enterpriſe?

You behold yon Ruſſian army, three times as ſtrong as mine, and which has been encamped three months in ſight of us: its general, tranquil at preſent within his entrenchments, impatiently waits, until, forced by famine, I ſhall ſurrender myſelf at diſcretion.

Behind my camp are marſhes which he thinks impracticable: the moment that it is night, we ſhall traverſe them. I have diſpoſed of every thing in ſuch a manner that the enemy will be deceived, and not perceive my retreat until it is too late. I hope therefore to be able to ſteal more than an hour's march upon them, and, if fortune ſeconds me, perhaps a whole day. I ſhall advance ſtraight forward to Warſaw by the great road that leads to that capital, notwithſtanding the efforts of the little Ruſſian bands who hover continually in its neighbourhood. I ſhall either encounter and conquer theſe ſeparately, or, if they form a junction on purpoſe to ſtop my progreſs, I ſhall at leaſt be able to occupy their attention in ſuch a manner that they will not be able to impede your operations.

In the mean time, Lovzinſki, you will have preceded me. Your forty followers, diſguiſed, and armed only with ſabres, poniards and piſtols concealed under their cloathes, ſhall have arrived at Warſaw by different roads. You muſt wait there until the king has left his palace: you are then to carry him off, and to bring him to my camp. The enterpriſe is bold—raſh, if you pleaſe ſo to term it; the march to Warſaw is difficult; the ſtay in it dangerous; the return from it extremely perilous. If you are vanquiſhed, if you are taken priſoner, you will periſh, Lovzinſki! but you will periſh a martyr to liberty! and Pulauſki, jealous of ſo glorious an end, ſighing at being obliged to ſurvive you, ſhall ſend Ruſſians, thouſands of Ruſſians, to accompany you to the tomb!

But on the contrary, if an all powerful Deity, if God, the protector of Poland, has inſpired me with this hardy project, to terminate her evils; if thy good fortune ſhall procure a ſucceſs equal to thy courage, what a glorious proſperity will be achieved by means of this noble daring!

M. de P * * * will not ſee, in my camp, other than citzen-ſoldiers, the foes of foreigners, but ſtill faithful to their king: under my patriotic tents, he will reſpire, as it were, the air of liberty, and the love of his country: the enemies of the ſtate ſhall become his; our brave nobility, aſhamed of their indolence, will readily combat under the royal banners, for the common cauſe; the Ruſſians ſhall either be cut in pieces, or be obliged to paſs the frontiers:—my friend, in thee thy country ſhall behold her ſaviour! * * * * * * * * * * *

Pulauſki kept his word. That very night he accompliſhed his retreat, with equal ſkill and ſucceſs, by traverſing the marſhes in profound ſilence. My friend, ſaid my father-in-law to me, as ſoon as we were out of the reach of the enemy, it is now time that you ſhould leave us. I know well that my daughter has more courage than another woman; but ſhe is a tender wife, and an unfortunate mother. Her tears will affect you, and you will loſe in her embraces that ſtrength of mind, that dignity of ſoul, which now become more neceſſary to you than ever: I adviſe you, therefore, to be gone, without bidding her farewell.

Pulauſki preſſed me, but in vain, for I was unable to conſent. As ſoon as Lodoiſka knew that I ſhould depart alone, and perceived that we were reſolved not to inform her whither, ſhe ſhed torrents of tears, and ſtrove to detain me. I began to heſitate.

Lovzinſki, cries my father-in-law at this critical moment, Lovzinſki, depart! Wife, children, relations, all ought to be ſacrificed, when it is neceſſary for the ſalvation of your country.

I inſtantly mount my horſe, and make ſuch haſte, that I arrive by the middle of the next day at Caenſtac-

how. I here found forty brave men waiting for me, and determined for the moſt hazardous enterpriſe.

Gentlemen, ſaid I to them, we are now met on purpoſe to carry a king out of the midſt of his own capital. Thoſe capable of attempting ſuch a bold enterpriſe, are alone capable of effecting it: either ſucceſs or death awaits us!

After this ſhort harangue, we prepare to depart. Kaluvſki forewarned of our deſign had already procured twelve waggons, loaded with hay and ſtraw, each of which was drawn by four good horſes.

We inſtantly diſguiſe ourſelves as peaſants; we hide our cloathes, our ſabres, our piſtols, and the ſaddles of our horſes, in the hay with which our waggons were partly filled; we agree upon certain ſigns, and I give them a *watch-word*, to be uſed according to circumſtances.—Twelve of the conſpirators, commanded by Kaluvſki, enter into Warſaw, accompanied by as many waggons, which they themſelves conduct. I divide the reſt of my little troop into ſeveral brigades on purpoſe to avoid ſuſpicion: each is ordered to march at ſome diſtance from the other, and to gain the capital by different gates.

We depart, and on Saturday the 2d of November, 1771, arrive at Warſaw, and lodge together at a convent belonging to the Dominicans.

On the next day, which was Sunday, and which will for ever form a memorable epoch in the annals of Poland, one of my people of the name of Stravzinſki, being covered with rags, places himſelf near the collegiate church, and ſoon after proceeds, demanding charity even at the gates of the royal palace, where he obſerves every thing that paſſed. Several of the conſpirators walked upon and down the ſix narrow ſtreets in the neighbourhood of the great ſquare, where Kaluvſki and myſelf were poſted. We remain in ambuſcade during the whole day, and part of the afternoon.

At ſix o'clock at night the king leaves the palace; he is followed, and is ſeen to enter the hotel of his uncle, the grand chancellor of Lithuania.

All our followers receive notice of this event, and aſſemble inſtantly: they throw off their miſerable cloathes, ſaddle their horſes, and prepare their arms, in the large ſquare belonging to the convent, where their movements are entirely concealed. They then ſally forth, one after the other under favour of the night. Too well known in Warſaw to hazard appearing there without diſguiſing myſelf, I ſtill wear my peaſant's dreſs, and I mount an excellent horſe, capariſoned, however, after the common manner.

I then point out to my followers the different poſts in the ſuburbs, which I had aſſigned them before our departure from the convent, and they were diſperſed in ſuch a manner, that all the avenues to the palace of the grand chancellor were carefully and ſtrictly guarded.

Between nine and ten o'clock at night the king comes forth on purpoſe to return home; and we remark, with joy, that his attendants were far from numerous.

The carriage was preceded by two men, who carried flambeaux, ſome officers of his ſuite, two gentlemen and an eſquire followed. I know not what was the name of the grandee in the coach along with the king. There were two pages, one at each door, two heydukes running by the ſide of the equipage, and three footmen, in the royal livery, behind.

The king proceeds ſlowly: part of my people aſſemble at ſome diſtance; twelve of the moſt determined ſpring forward: I put myſelf at their head, and we advance at a good pace.

As there was a Ruſſian garriſon at that very moment in Warſaw, we affect to ſpeak the language of thoſe foreigners, ſo that our petty troop might be miſtaken for one of their patroles.

We overtake the carriage at about a hundred and fifty paces from the grand chancellor's palace, and exactly between thoſe of the biſhop of Cracow, and of the late grand general of Poland.

All on a ſudden we paſs the heads of the foremoſt horſes, ſo that thoſe who preceded, found themſelves ſeparated from thoſe who ſurrounded the royal equipage.

I inſtantly give the ſignal agreed upon. Kaluvſki gallops up with the reſt of the conſpirators: I preſent a piſtol to the poſtillion who inſtantly ſtops; the coachman is fired upon, and is precipi-

tated beneath the wheels. Of the two heydukes who endeavoured to defend their prince, one drops, pierced with two balls; the other is overturned by means of a back-handed ſtroke from a ſabre, which he receives on the head; the ſteed belonging to the eſquire falls down covered with wounds; one of the pages is diſmounted, and his horſe taken; piſtol-balls fly about in all directions—in ſhort, the attack was ſo hot, and the fire ſo violent, that I trembled for the king's life.

He himſelf, however, preſerving the utmoſt coolneſs in the midſt of the danger, had now deſcended from his carriage, and was ſtriving to regain his uncle's palace on foot. Kaluvſki arreſts and ſeizes him by the hair; ſeven or eight of the conſpirators ſurround, diſarm, overpower him, and preſſing him, between their horſes, make off at full gallop, towards the end of the ſtreet.

During this moment, I confeſs to you, that I thought Pulauſki had baſely deceived me; that the death of the monarch was reſolved upon, and that a plot had been formed to aſſaſſinate him.

All of a ſudden I formed my reſolves; I clap ſpurs to my horſe, overtake the little band, cry out to them to ſtop, and threaten to kill the firſt perſon who ſhould dare to diſobey me.

That God who is the protector of good kings, watched over the ſafety of M. de P.——! Kaluvſki and his followers ſtop at the ſound of my well-known voice. We mount the king on horſe-back, make off at full ſpeed, and regain the ditch that ſurrounded the city, which the monarch is conſtrained to leap, in company with us.

At that moment a panic terror takes poſſeſſion of my troop; at fifty paces diſtant from the ramparts, there were no more than ſeven who ſurrounded the perſon of the king.

The night was dark and rainy, and it was neceſſary to diſmount at every inſtant, on purpoſe to ſound the moraſs with which we were ſurrounded.

The horſe on which the monarch rode fell twice, and broke his leg at the ſecond fall: during theſe violent movements, his majeſty loſt his peliſſe*, and the ſhoe belonging to his left foot.

NOTE.

* *Fur cloak.*

If you wiſh that I ſhould follow you, ſays he to us, you muſt furniſh me with another horſe and a pair of boots.

We remount him once more, and, on purpoſe to gain the road by which Pulauſki had promiſed me to advance, we reſolve to paſs through a village called Burakow: but the king exclaims, Do not go that way: there are Ruſſians there!

I immediately change our route; but in proportion as we advance through the woods of Beliany, our number continue to diminiſh. In a ſhort time I perceive nobody around me but Kaluvſki and Stravzinſki; a few minutes after, we are challenged by a Ruſſian centinal on horſe-back, at whoſe voice we inſtantly ſtop, greatly alarmed for our ſafety.

Let us kill him; cries the ferocious Kaluvſki, pointing to the king. I inſtantly avow to him, without diſguiſe, the horror which ſuch a propoſition inſpired me with. Very well, you may then take upon you the taſk of conducting him, adds this cruel-hearted man, who immediately after precipitates himſelf into the woods. Stravzinſki follows him, and I alone remain with the king.

(*To be continued.*)

Particulars of the Eſcape of James II.

"*Princes' diſtreſs, and ſcenes of royal woe.*"

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

THE events which are now paſſing in the world, in whichever light we view them, convey leſſons of the moſt awful importance both to princes and people. Happy ſhall we be if they do not paſs unheeded, and if we do not conſider ourſelves as unconcerned ſpectators. Thrones have been overturned, and all the pomp, pride, and grandeur of ſplendid courts and ſplendid eſtabliſhments have fallen in one common ruin. Time only can ſhew whether the new order of things will contribute more to the happineſs of mankind than the old, and whether the ſevere chaſtiſements which have fallen upon nations and individuals, may not hereafter be conſidered as marks of the kindneſs of ſuperintending Providence. In the mean while, we are apt,

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and perhaps juſtly, to give way to our feelings on particular events, without indulging the proſpect of a great and laſting good which may be in the womb of time. Among theſe I know none more natural (and what is natural we may ſuppoſe is praiſeworthy) than the compaſſion we extend to fallen greatneſs. In vain does philoſophy tell us that a king is no more than a man, and that he may have deſerved to be hurled from a throne to a ſcaffold, or driven away to ſpend the remainder of his days in obſcurity, an exile in a foreign land, and bereft of all the ſplendours of his former ſtate. Theſe conſiderations cannot ſuppreſs our compaſſion. I know not what philoſophers may preach, or what they may feel, but I cannot help conſidering that ſympathy as ſacred, which is beſtowed upon a Charles, or a Louis, on the ſcaffold; a beggared and expatriated Staniſlaus, or a prince of Orange ſeeking that ſafety in another country, which was denied him in his own.

Meditating on this ſubject, a few nights ago, it occurred to me, that I had in my poſſeſſion a copy of a curious letter written by one of the gentlemen who accompanied James II. in his ignominious flight. The various diſtreſſes of that unhappy family, however inclined we may be to trace them to a perverſe ſyſtem of government hoſtile to the true intereſts of their country, are even at this day ſubjects of compaſſion: nor can we read of the minute events contained in the following letter, or any part of the ſubſequent hiſtory of James II. and his miſerable exile, without thoſe feelings which, while they demonſtrate the tenderneſs of our diſpoſition, and our proneneſs to forgiveneſs, lead us, at the ſame time, I truſt, to draw ſuch inferences as may be benefical to ourſelves and our country. A foreign author ſays, that the Engliſh are very bloodhounds in purſuing a man to puniſhment, but mere women in inflicting the puniſhment—But I ſhall not take up more of your time with my own reflections upon this ſubject.

The Letter is as follows:

'It was the fatal Tueſday, December 11, 1688, when the nobles were all in arms; on which day were taken the lord Saliſbury, and Sir Charles Hales, at Aſhford, the lord Peterborough, &c. in the iſle of Thanet, and near us baron Jenner, Burter, Graham, Obadiah Walker, Gifford, Leybourn, Kingly, and two ſuppoſed to be their titular biſhops, with ſeveral papiſt gentlemen, viz, the lord Arundel of Wardour's ſon; Hardwich, a merchant; Sing, adjutant to ſir Edward Hales, &c. This was the great work of the day beſides rifling of popiſh houſes; but the night was attended with ſomething more extraordinary: for the ſeamen, armed with a ſort of emulation at the ſucceſs of the landmen; were reſolved to have a frolic in their way; and, about ſeven at night, under the conduct of William Ames and John Hunt, with about fifty more, chiefly ſeamen, put off in queſt of a prize, and about eleven at night they took a cuſtom-houſe boat, in which proved to be the king, ſir Edward Hales, and Ralph Sheldon. The king was in a particular diſguiſe, and ſo not known that night; but as if his deſtiny deſigned to be ſevere upon him, the ſeamen treated him very roughly above the reſt, though *incog.* One cried out, 'twas father Petre; they knew it to be ſo by his lantern jaws,' A ſecond called him, 'Old hatched-faced jeſuit.' A third ſwore, 'twas a cunning old rogue, they would warrant him.' And all night long they welcomed him with theſe rough ſalutations, and perfuming all the room with tobacco, the ſmell whereof the king hates. His majeſty was taken at the weſt point, not above half a quarter of an hour before the flood would have carried him off; and it was his own fault, that they ſtopt there with ballaſt, which the pilot was againſt; but the roughneſs of the ſea made his majeſty fear they were not ſafe in ſo ſmall a boat without ballaſt: whereby they loſt ſix or eight hours, and ſo were providentially taken. He was detained at ſea all night, and brought up from Owſe, where he landed, to Feverſham, about twelve, Wedneſday the 12th. Then he was ſuſpected, as he came up the town, and within a quarter of an hour after he was in the inn, fully diſcovered. He was willing by all arts at firſt to conceal himſelf; and at his firſt coming in he called for bacon and eggs, as if he were

were ſome ordinary man in his diet; whereas he taſtes no meat that is the leaſt ſalted, as it afterwards appeared. He ſeemed caſt down ſomewhat at the noiſe of the rabble: but after ſome recollection, called for ſome ink and paper to write to the earl of Winchelſea; but was ſo diſcompoſed, that he wrote, and tore, and begun again; as if he were overcome with diſorders and fears. Inaſmuch as I was with him before he was diſcovered, he entered into ſome diſcourſe with me. He thanked me, and commended my prudence for not diſcovering him with the firſt, though I knew him as ſoon as any one. He told me, that the rage of the people was up; and now that of the pſalmiſt was true; 'I, who ſtill the raging of the ſea, muſt ſtill the rage and madneſs of the people,' for he could not. He complained heavily of fears and jealouſies blown about by ill men; and too many of the black coats had done him that ill office they could never make him amends for. He inſiſted on his integrity; ſaid he had a good conſcience, and could ſuffer and die. He told me, he read Scripture much, and found great comfort in it. He declared he never deſigned to oppreſs conſcience, alter the government, or deſtroy the ſubject's liberties; and at laſt aſked me plainly, 'What have I done? What are the errors of my reign? Tell me freely.' To which you may be ſure, I made no anſwer. He inſiſted much upon going off, after he was taken; and I believe he put the queſtion to every churchman and layman in the room, to get him a boat and let him eſcape. He ſaid the prince of Orange ſought his crown and life; and if he were delivered up, his blood would lie at our doors, for he ſeemed perſuaded they would murder him. 'Now,' ſaid he, 'the opportunity is in your hand; but if you miſs this, it will not be in your power to help me. He argued much upon theſe words, 'He that is not with me, is againſt me;' and ſermonized half an hour, making reflections on men's coldneſs to ſerve him in that extremity. While he inſiſted upon going off, and uſed all motives proper, as he thought, in begging, praying, tempting, arguing, perſuading, reproving, &c. which was far above three hours, the rage of the ſeamen took fire, apprehending he would prevail with ſome to let him eſcape ſecretly; and thereupon aroſe ſome contemptuous words, and no ſmall inſolences offered; which I almoſt think had not happened, if the fear of his eſcape had not run ſo much in their minds, or if his majeſty would have waved diſcourſing ſo much thereof. For the ſeamen much valued themſelves on their charge, and did apprehend their own lives in danger, if he went off; imagining, they had done a ſingular piece of ſervice to the nation, and reſolving there to keep him till orders from the prince, or the lords at Guildhall. And the king himſelf undertook to diſcourſe them, and aſked the ſeamen, 'By what authority do you ſtand here? Am not I your king? And ſure you will not hurt my life. Will you ſtand by me? I'll reward you. If you be my good ſubjects, you muſt obey me. Come, and ſerve me, and get me a boat, and I'll go off.' Afterward, he went ſo far as to regulate their way of keeping guards; bid them ſtand further off; 'Go down, and keep your diſtance;' which ſo enraged them, that ſome of them forgot all decency and reverence to him; inſomuch, that ſir Edward Hales was deſired to take the king off from that diſcourſe, which made him cheap, and proved ſo impolitic and unſucceſsful. But ſtill the rage of the ſeamen increaſed, and they ſhook hands, and cried, one and all, 'We'll die, rather than he ſhall go off;' got together in a full body, broke out into ſcornful huzzas, and for a while doubled their guard, ſuffering none to go to him, but whom they well knew, loaded their muſkets, and made ready, as if they reſolved to fire upon any that oppoſed their meaſures. This indeed intimidated the king, and his ſpirits ſeemed much down; which made him keep his eye upon the door, and watch all their motions narrowly, and deſire not to be much alone, but the gentlemen to ſtay with him. Toward night, the earl of Winchelſea came, and then it was reſolved to remove the king to a private houſe; which the ſeamen ſtill oppoſed for fear of an eſcape. But my lord pawning his honour for the king's ſtay, the better ſort of them conſented, but the *mobile* ſtill refuſed; and as the king came down ſtairs, I believe more than twenty drawn ſwords were over his head, and

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ſome threats paſſed; and at the bottom of the ſtairs they ſtopt him near a quarter of an hour. At length, the matter was compounded, upon condition they only ſhould be the king's guards, while he ſtayed. So at length the king was ſuffered to walk down the dirty ſtreet to his private apartments, with the irregular diſorderly crew at his heels.

'When the king had been ſome while in the private houſe, his ſpeech revived, and he was full of diſcourſe, which was chiefly in his own vindication; for he undertook to juſtify himſelf, even in the Magdalen college buſineſs. Only I muſt not forget that he pleaſantly entertained us with a long diſcourſe about St. Winefred and the virtue of her well, and the whole legend of it; as alſo having loſt a wooden croſs, he told us how much it was to be prized, for it was ſir Edward the confeſſor's, and had a piece of the true real croſs in it, on which our Saviour ſuffered; which ſort of diſcourſe was to us, you may imagine, very agreeable. He then wiſhed himſelf with the queen; and bleſſed God, ſhe and his ſon were ſafely arrived abroad. And he was further heard more than once to thank God, that father Petre was ſafely arrived alſo, and ſeemed to expreſs a mighty eſteem for him. As to ſir Edward Hales, he did confeſs, it was by his means he came this way; but ſeemed not much to blame him for his ill ſucceſs. And when he was told, the country hated him, and never ſpake well of him, he ſaid, that then he was the likelier to be an honeſt man. And being told, that Mr. William Penn was ſeized alſo, he pitied him much, and ſaid, he was a good man, and he was ſure no ill could be charged on him.

'Next day, being Thurſday, 13th, came in two hundred gentlemen from Canterbury and Eaſt Kent, and in the ſight of him declared their concurrence with the prince of Orange; which much afflicted him, for that, he then ſaid, he was not ſafe where he was. And toward night captain Crayford and another captain came from Sheerneſs, declaring the reſolution to deliver up to the prince the fort and the ſhips in the Swale, which is a road under the protection of the fort. Upon the hearing of which, he ſaid, he would conſent to any thing to prevent bloodſhed; but ſeemed extremely afflicted thereat. He was really very melancholy at times, and often ſhed tears. His guards were ſo ſevere upon him, and purſued him from one room to another; and preſſed upon him in his privacies, ſo that he had ſcarce the civilities from the ſeamen, that was due to a gentleman in reſtraint: ſcarce leiſure to be devout, or retire to the calls of nature, ſo over-officiouſly did they guard him. Freſh rumours oft were raiſed of his going off, which fetched the ſcattered ſeamen together, and were the occaſion of freſh heats and inſolences. In this tumultuous manner was the poor king guarded; neither would they ſuffer the gentlemen to take their turns.

'When Friday night came, and the guards, that were ſent from the lords then at Guildhall, where within two hours march of Feverſham, the rage of the ſeamen increaſed, becauſe the earl of Feverſham was with them, and ſome others they diſliked; they ſwore bloodily, no guards ſhould come in there, and ſo run all to arms. Upon ſight of which the gentlemen were forced to diſpatch away expreſſes to ſtop the guards, and pray them to lodge at Sittingbourn; for doubtleſs if the guards had come that night into town, there had been bloody work; for by what I heard and ſaw, I verily believe the ſeamen would have reſiſted them. At length, Saturday morning came, when the king was guarded out by the ſeamen and gentlemen, and ſo received near Sittingbourn, by thoſe that were ſent for him.'

PHIL-HISTORICUS.

The Newſpaper.

A newſpaper is ſo true a type of the caprice and levity of Engliſhmen, that it may be ſtiled their coat of arms.—The Turkiſh koran is not half ſo ſacred to a rigid Mahometan, a pariſh dinner to an overſeer, a turtle feaſt to an alderman, or an election to a freeholder, as a gazette is to an Engliſh quidnunc. If this informs of a naval armament, he toaſts the admirals in half-pints a-piece, wiſhes them ſucceſs, gets drunk with loyalty, and goes to bed with his head full of 74's, 64's, frigates, tranſports and fireſhips!—But a newſpaper, whoſe

whoſe contents is not ſanctioned by authority, is neceſſarily ſo much more the receptacle of invention; thence we hear—It is ſaid—A correſpondent remarks—Whereas, &c.—all ſerve to pleaſe, ſurpriſe, and inform—*We hear* can alter a man's face as the weather would a barometer.—*It is ſaid* can diſtort another like a fit of the ſpaſm.—*If* can make ſome cry, while *ſuppoſe* makes others laugh! while a *Whereas* is like an electrical ſhock; and though it often runs to the extremity of the kingdom, in uniſon with the reſt, they altogether form a very agreeable mixture. But particular and domeſtic occurrences form a very eſſential part of this folio: thus a marriage hurts an old maid, mortifies a young one, while it conſoles a poor dejected huſband, who is ſecretly pleaſed to find another is fallen into his caſe. A death, if a wife, makes huſbands envy the widower, while perhaps ſome of the women who cenſure his want of decent ſorrow, marry him in a month after! —In fine, every perſon is put in motion by a *newſpaper*. It is a bill of fare, containing all the luxuries, as well as the neceſſaries of life. Politics, for inſtance have of late been the roaſt beef of the times—Eſſays the plumb pudding, and poetry the fritters, cuſtard, and all the *et ceætra* of the table uſually denominated trifles. Yet the four winds are not liable to more mutability than the vehicles of theſe entertainments;—for inſtance, on Monday it is whiſpered, on Tueſday it is rumoured, on Wedneſday it is conjectured, on Thurſday it is probable, on Friday it is poſitively aſſerted, and on Saturday it is premature. But notwithſtanding this, ſome how or another, all are eventually pleaſed; for as the affections of all are divided among wit, anecdote, poetry, prices of ſtock, the arrival of ſhips, &c. a newſpaper, is a repoſitory where every one has his hobby-horſe; without it, coffee houſes, &c. would be depopulated, and the country villages, the curate, the exciſeman, and many others, loſe the golden opportunities of appearing as wiſe as

QUIDNUNC.

Maria, a Sentimental Fragment.

——"CAN I hope that Heaven will hear my complaint, when a father turns his ear from it? Can I hope that Charity will relieve a child, whom her mother has forſaken? To what corner of the wild inhoſpitable world, can I turn for ſuccour! The ſeducer is afar off, and thinks not of me; or perhaps, mocks my undoing! Death, the terror of the world, is deaf to my petition; and, while he lays the happy low, refuſes to grant the boon to miſery, I aſk a grave and it is denied me!—"Heaven ſend me a friend!" ſaid Maria, with the tears ſtreaming down her cheeks —"And a friend it has ſent thee!" ſaid an elderly gentleman, who was taking his walk in the field, where this unfortunat creature was apoſtrophizing her fate; and, as he raiſed her from the ground, on which ſhe knelt in deſpair--"I have hear thy ſad complaint," ſaid he; "and am come to relieve thee!" He then took Maria to his home, and wept as ſhe told her ſad ſtory. It was a tale of virtue undone by the ſeductions of love. It was the hiſtory of a father; it was the cruel picture of a mother; who forced an innocent, bleeding victim, to the altar of proſtitution. "I will ſee thy father," ſaid Eraſmus; "and tell thy diſconſolate ſtate to thy mother; and bear thee back to thy paternal roof." But he ſaw the father relentleſs, and told the ſad tale to the mother in vain! The doors of Maria's parental roof were for ever ſhut againſt her. "Then mine, ſaid Eraſmus, "ſhall be open to thee. I will give thee the protection thy unfeeling parents deny thee! and know, that while they wear their grey hairs in ſorrow, thy auburn treſſes ſhall flow around the brow of Contentment, and the effectual contrition of thy wounded ſpirit ſhall eſtabliſh thy happineſs for ever!"——

On a Deceaſed Bad Man.

ONE ſpeaking of a very bad man juſt dead, concluded with—"Well, let us ſay no more about him, he is now dead, and at reſt."—"No, faith," cried a by-ſtander; "not at reſt, unleſs the devil is dead too."

Anecdotes

Anecdotes and Intrigues of the Court of France.

[*Continued from page* 140.]

LET us now turn our attention to a a pamphlet publiſhed a few days before the king's conſecration. In the year 1770, M. de Maupeou, made Louis XV. thus expreſs himſelf at what the French called a *lit de juſtice*. "We only hold our crown from God. The right of making laws belongs alone to us, independent of, and without ſharing it with others." Theſe dreadful aſſertions of deſpotiſm were expoſed on the preſent occaſion, and refuted by the author of a pamphlet, intitled, "The Friend of the Laws." He could not have ſeized a happier opportunity for this inveſtigation, than at the very moment of the conſecration of a new monarch. He ridicules thoſe adulative ceremonies which were now preparing, and which might deceive the youthful Louis by ancient prejudices, if good ſenſe, and authentic hiſtory, had not convinced him, that he and his predeceſſors never held their crown but from the conſent of the nation; and that the right of making laws did not reſt with the monarch, without ſharing this power, and being dependent on others. The whole argument is enforced by a collection of indiſputable facts. Louis, perhaps, was at preſent too fully occupied in the contemplation of regal glories to find a moment for the reading of a democratic pamphlet; but, to ſpeak the truth, his integrity was in no need of ſuch a monitor.

Let us now attend the conſecration at Rheims. Every perſon there felt his heart filled with affection and reſpect for that natural benevolence and ſober dignity which Louis exhibited at every hour. When the municipal officers, in receiving his majeſty's orders, aſked if they ſhould cover the ſtreets with carpets for his entrance; No, he anſwered, I come to ſee my people, and to be ſeen by them.—When one of the mob approached too near his majeſty, a garde du corps rudely puſhed him away; he was reprimanded by the king, who called the man and gave him his hand to kiſs, as an indemnification for the blows he had received. During the reſidence which the monarch made at Rheims, he gave frequent marks of ſuch amiable diſpoſitions.

At length the brilliant hour arrived. The king was conſecrated, and the people were admitted to behold their monarch. The enthuſiaſm caught from this ſplendid ſpectacle (puerile to the philoſophic eye) flamed through all the agitated boſoms of the multitude. The repeated cries of Vive le Roi, reſounded with vehemence from loyal hearts, and ſuch was the ſenſation communicated through all the ranks, that his majeſty, the queen, and the ſpectators, wept. All, indeed, felt the ſolemnity of this conſecration, with a lively ſenſibility, even to the envoy of Tripoli; ſome curious perſons, in this moment of enthuſiaſm, when all eyes were filled with tears, attentively conſidered the barbarian, and it was with ſatisfaction that they beheld in him the ſame tranſports, and the ſame tears. The ladies ſuddenly loſt their horror for his black beard, when they ſaw it receive a new grace from the human dew which ſparkled in it.

The ceremony was not ſo long as it was expected to have been. It was a ſultry ſcene; and the hot weather made long prayers almoſt impoſſible. But thoſe, who at that moment called themſelves *Patriots*, were greatly irritated at the ſuppreſſion of that part of the ceremony which appears at leaſt to aſk the people's conſent for the royal election. However vain might be this empty form, which, ſays a writer of the day, is now a mere deriſion; it was reproached to the clergy, (for whom alone this pious magnificence appears to have been inſtituted,) that they ſhould think proper to reſcind this part of the ceremony, while they preſerved the minuteſt articles which concerned themſelves.

When, in 1775, conſiderable repairs were made at Verſailles, the miniſters propoſed erecting a temporary reſidence for his majeſty; his two laſt predeceſſors would certainly have had one. But Louis reſolved not to have any built. His anſwer was, "I will not quit Verſailles,

ſailles, but ſtraighten myſelf in any little corner. A king can live in a houſe, as well as in a palace!"

The following traits (young as Louis then was) to the power of a monarch unites the patriotiſm of a citizen. Whatever the Count de St. Germains, and the late M. de Maleſherbes, propoſed for the people's benefit, his majeſty eagerly accepted; but he did more: he exerciſed a voluntary ſeverity, independent of the advice of his miniſters. When theſe gentlemen propoſed to grant a penſion to ſome, who had ſtrong ſolicitations made in their favour, the conſtant anſwer of his majeſty was, that he would not conſent to grant any thing which muſt be burdenſome to his people; that he was actually employed in paying his debts, and diminiſhing the taxes; and that, therefore, he could afford nothing for a miſplaced magnificence.

When Crebillon, the French tragic poet, publiſhed his Catilina, it was attended with an honour to literature, which though it is probably forgotten (for it was only regiſtered as the news of the day) it becomes a collector zealous in the cauſe of literature to preſerve. At the time Catilina was given to the public, the creditors of the poet had the cruelty to attach the produce of this piece, as well at the bookſeller's who had printed the tragedy, as at the theatre where it was performed. The poet, much irritated at theſe proceedings, addreſſed a petition to the king, in which he ſhewed that it was a thing yet unknown, that it ſhould be allowed to claſs amongſt ſeizable effects the production of the human mind; that, if ſuch a practice was permitted, thoſe who had conſecrated their vigils to the ſtudies of literature, and who have made the greateſt efforts to render themſelves, by this means, uſeful to their country, would ſee themſelves in the cruel predicament of not daring to publiſh works, often precious and intereſting to the ſtate; that the greater part of thoſe who devote themſelves to literature, require for the neceſſaries of life thoſe ſuccours which they have a right to expect from their labours; and that it never has been ſuffered in France to ſeize on the fees of the lawyers, and other perſons of liberal profeſſion. In anſwer to this petition, a decree immediately iſſued from the king's council, commanding a replevy of the arreſts and ſeizures, of which the petitioner complained. This honourable decree is dated 21ſt May, 1749, and bore the following title: "Decree of the council of his majeſty, in favour of Mr. Crebillon, author of the tragedy of Catilina, which declares that the productions of the mind are not among ſeizable effects." Louis XV. is the firſt monarch (at leaſt in France) who preſents the noble example of beſtowing a mark of conſideration to the remains of a man of letters. This king not only teſtified his eſteem of Crebillon, by having his works printed at the Louvre, but alſo by conſecrating to his glory a tomb of marble.

Louis XV. careleſs of the future, conſumed before-hand his ſtate revenues. It was thus, that when he died he had anticipated one hundred and eighty millions! all which his receivers general, and other rich financiers, had advanced.

When M. Turgot had been ſome time in office, it was ſhewn that he had diminiſhed this ſhameful anticipation of the ſtate revenues, by various reductions, and other ſavings on uſurious loans. It was alſo proved, that in time all things would be reinſtated in their proper order. It is certain, that by this penurious plan, the courtiers conſidered Louis XVI. as acting unworthy of the royal dignity, and Turgot was regarded with hatred. Theſe public blood-ſuckers, formed parties againſt Turgot; they ſpoke loud, but it was not the voice of the public; yet Turgot was diſmiſſed.

There was a bluntneſs in the king's manner, which, indeed was not adapted to the poliſhed ſoftneſs of his court. It was a rough honeſty. When he found this bluntneſs in others, he was not diſpleaſed. When Guimard, a domeſtic officer under the old king, and a favourite with Louis XVI. for his age, and honeſty, ſaw him reading a pamphlet, which had for title, "The King beloved by his People," he ſaid,

roundly

roundly, "Sire, do not believe these *pamphlets*; you never will be beloved while *bread* is *dear*."

It was the foible of Louis XVI. to have a passion for the occupation of a locksmith. He took lessons from two celebrated artists; and the reason he quitted this amusement, shews, that at an early age he was not incapable of reflection and reformation. These locksmiths were desirous of presenting his majesty, on the annual festival of their community, with a curious piece of workmanship. They first consulted Thierry, his first valet, who dissuaded them from it. The artists, vexed to lose their labour, and their hopes, took the first opportunity in their lessons, to inform the king of the intended present, and Thierry's advice. Louis, interrogates his favourite, when they are alone, and desires him to say the real motive of his dissuasion. Thierry hesitates, and only observes, that it was proper to teach these locksmiths a due respect. His majesty, suspecting another reason, presses him to speak in the freest manner. Thierry then answered—"Sire! it is because I was fearful that your majesty's indulgence would give too much publicity to this anecdote of your private life. However innocent may be this kind of occupation, or amusement, it is repugnant to the general prejudice of those kinds of pleasure which a monarch may take; and it might decrease the favourable idea which the people entertain of you, because they expect to see a character of grandeur in all your actions."

His majesty heard the sensible Thierry; dismissed his locksmith, and entirely gave up this unworthy amusement for a sovereign.

When he was dauphin, he never attached himself to the national frivolity. The actors once presented him with a list of a new arrangement of their pieces. The prince received it, and without reading it threw it in the fire, saying, "This is the value I place on these kinds of things." The courtiers stared; and every one reasoned as he thought proper. This action was then thought to indicate a resolute and firm mind; but his future life never confirmed that observation.

The following anecdote reveals his good, but irresolute, character. In August 1777, the queen proposed giving a brilliant *fête*, at Trianon, which was to cost 90,000 livres.—It was intended to surprise his majesty; but the king knew of the affair. He hastened to her majesty, and desired that it might not take place; particularly at a moment, when, for the sake of economy, he deprived himself of a tour to Fontainbleau. In a word he commanded it should not be, and the queen was sensibly mortified. This anecdote soon spread, and his majesty's excellent motive communicated pleasure throughout the circles of Paris. But, alas! the fête was, in fact, only postponed. The queen persuaded his majesty to consent to it, and Louis could not refuse her majesty's repeated attacks. Nothing was more delicious, and it appears, that the first denial only served to increase its splendour.

Two remarkable circumstances took place in his reign, of which one was honourable and political, and the other the reverse. The latter consists of an order from the council of war, in which his majesty exacts, that every military officer shall be required to shew proofs of his nobility. This order must have quenched the ardour of emulation in the *tiers etat*; and, perhaps, was meant for this purpose. The other was an edict abolishing the right of mortmain and servitude in the king's domains. This law was a proof, that philosophy can, at length, annihilate prejudices, and, by its irresistible influence, soften the heart of the modern Pharaohs.

It is most certain, that Louis XVI. was never a tyrant, but when he was duped (and that was often) by others. It is curious to observe, that when, in 1775, a very dangerous ferment existed at Paris, owing to the dearness of bread, many *placards* were posted up at Versailles, which contained complaints of this dearness, notwithstanding the extraordinary harvests of that year. The seditious added, that they were in great number; that they had long patiently

waited for, and left to the miniſter all the due time to diminiſh the price, and furniſh the markets; that they yet gave a few more days; but that, if they were not then ſatisfied, they would ſet fire to the four corners of Verſailles. For his majeſty, however, theſe perſons preſerved the utmoſt reſpect, and expreſſed themſelves even in terms of affection. And, indeed, when there was a tumult about this time at Verſailles, his majeſty, turning with an air of tranquillity to Turgot, ſaid, "We have for ourſelves a pure conſcience, and with that we are very ſtrong."

The author of the "Lettres Hiſtoriques" informs us of the following converſation he had with Turgot. Whether the converſation is merely an ingenious fiction is of little conſequence, as the obſervations are juſt. Turgot ſaid, on the ſubject of the royal expenditures: "I cannot obtain a true and exact ſtate of the expences. I ſee alarming ones, and ſcarcely any revenues to cover them. This houſe of the king, and theſe penſions, are a gulph which abſorbs every thing. His majeſty has the beſt intentions; he is naturally inclined to economy; but he cannot ſummon the force of ſaying, 'I will,' nor of ſuppreſſing that croud who are in his ſervice, and yet of the moſt unſerviceable nature. He, whom he has choſen for his guide, oppoſes all reforms. I could ſave one hundred millions annually, if his majeſty would allow me to put an end to all the depredations which take place. When I ſhew him the neceſſity of ſtopping them, he agrees with me; he promiſes every thing; but a word from the count de Maurepas makes theſe happy diſpoſitions vaniſh. I believe the evil is without remedy; at leaſt, unleſs a violent criſis happens, in which the nation takes on itſelf to do what the king dares not undertake himſelf."

Turgot was of the ſect of the Economiſts. The following anecdote concerning his elevation is extremely curious. When he was elected into office, the choice was by no means agreeable to thoſe Economiſts themſelves, who were admitted into the eleuſynian myſteries of the ſociety. This naturally excited great ſurpriſe. When they were aſked, how it happened that they were not charmed with the promotion of one of their members to the place of comptroller-general? Becauſe, they replied, Turgot is an honeſt man; he will yet maintain the edifice, for ſome time, by continued little props; and ſuch a man we do not want—Who would you have in his place? was aſked. Calonne, they anſwered——Calonne! what Calonne, the greateſt of diſſipators?—Yes, Calonne (the Economiſts always anſwered); he will ſoon diſſipate all the finances; he in a ſhort time will haſten the fall of the edifice, and we then ſhall form a new one! At firſt the election of Turgot excited a national enthuſiaſm. It appeared as if the Saturnian age was returning. Yet under this philoſopher the nation was not ſo happy as was expected. The government corrected many of the proprieties (all excluſive rights), and one part of the nation was cruſhed to relieve the other. Liberty was the word of the Economiſts, at the ſame moment, that the moſt arbitrary power was exerted againſt the proſcribed part. This conduct was glaringly contradictory. Turgot anſwered one, who made this obſervation,—"The right of contradicting me is part of that liberty which I would eſtabliſh."

Among the reforms, or rather the liberty, which Turgot was deſirous of inſtituting, a pleaſant circumſtance took place in conſequence of the edict which ſuppreſſed all corporations, and allowed every man to take up what profeſſion he choſe. A perſon who had no profeſſion at all, and was in great want of one, invented a new mode of livelihood, by ſaying maſſes. He uſed to enter ſeveral churches every day, and get his half crown. He was at length diſcovered, and taken up. Interrogated on the reaſon of his ſacrilegious occupation, he drew out of his pocket his majeſty's edict, which ſuppreſſed all corporations, and ſaid, "It is in virtue of this liberty granted to every one to take up what trade he chuſes, that I have made myſelf a prieſt. I know no profeſſion; I muſt live, and I find I can

can do the duty of the maſs extremely well. You may aſk thoſe who have been preſent at hundreds of mine."

The parliament of Paris oppoſed with their remonſtrances the innovations of Turgot. The court confeſſed that they had been miſtaken; the enlightened Turgot was diſmiſſed, as before obſerved, and things were reinſtated on their old footing. It muſt be acknowledged, that ſuch a diverſity of ſyſtems, rapidly following each other, could not but juſtly irritate the nation; on whom, like an unhappy convict, every quack was allowed to try his experiments.

The next ſtate quack was Neckar, who was introduced by Maurepas as Turgot himſelf had been.—Neckar had originally been a banker, and had enriched himſelf by the uſual means of ſpeculation and intrigue, and it is ſaid, that his connexion with the infamous abbé Terrai (who conſidered the people as ſo many beaſts of burthen) did more credit to his political views than to that affectation of public good which he afterwards profeſſed. We ſhall not decide on his character. He certainly promiſed miracles; but it was now a late age to perform them. He alſo amuſed the nation with ſeveral publications. Voltaire did not think highly of the books of our financier, as appears by the following anecdote. When a work of Neckar's was ſent to this wit for his opinion, he wrote for anſwer, "I do not know of any writings of M. Neckar which are better than his bills of exchange." Neckar at length became comptroller-general, and it is ſaid, that when he was once firmly fixed in this place, his views were by no means conſonant with thoſe of his patron Maurepas, and his majeſty. He enjoyed, however, the confidence of the nation; the bankers and the proteſtants were particularly devoted to him, for he was a banker and a proteſtant. The proteſtant expected to receive under his adminiſtration the rights of a citizen, and the banker to participate in ſome profitable loan.

The great work publiſhed in his name (for d'Alembert and others, it is believed, aſſiſted him) was the "Compte rendu," or the Balance of France. It had hardly been publiſhed a few hours, when twelve thouſand copies were ſold. The royale and moſt other printing offices could not ſatisfy the eager demands of the public. It was an extraordinary novelty for the French nation, who had not been accuſtomed to ſee their miniſters of finance condeſcend to offer them a ſtate of its ſituation, and place under their own eyes their preſent and paſt accounts. It was a dangerous experiment. The enthuſiaſm ſpread through all claſſes, and every Frenchman marvelled and exulted. But it was too capital a production to eſcape critical ſarcaſm. The count de Lauragais, famous for his bon mots, made the following pun; he ſaid it was not *un Compte rendu*, but *un Conte bleu*. It happened to be ſewed unluckily in blue covers. The following humorous advertiſement deſcribes it not amiſs. It is proper to obſerve, that the authors are ſaid to have been d'Alembert, de la Harpe, two abbés, a clerk, and M. Neckar. "The Balance of France, a Romance, in quarto, imitated from the Iriſh Account by Law. Tranſlated by a Society of Men of Letters, and preceded by an Epiſtle, dedicated to the King, by M. Neckar; with the Approbation of the Anti-Turgotiſts, Anti-Economiſts, Exchange-Speculators of France and Europe, as well as of all Stock-jobbers."

We do not pretend from ourſelves to decide on the character and views of Neckar. By what can be gathered from various quarters, it would appear that he had an inſatiable ambition; and as was ſaid at the time of his recal, that he ſeemed to aſpire to the throne itſelf, and become Neckar I. It would alſo appear that the evils of France are to be attributed to him. He attempted to regenerate (ſays the author of the Lettres Hiſtoriques) a great nation; he has bewildered it, he has loſt it, and he at length finiſhes by loſing himſelf. He may, therefore, be compared to that madman Eroſtratus, who burnt the Epheſian temple that his name might be preſerved. It is well known that Mrs. Neckar was the ſecret ſpring of her huſband's actions.

Louis

Louis XVI. appears to have ſeized his character with juſt diſcrimination. The following anecdote is given on good authority. After his majeſty had had a long conference with Neckar, he told Maurepas—"I have ſeen your friend, we muſt employ him for the maintenance of credit, but we muſt bind his hands in other reſpects. He is an ambitious, adventurous, and daring, man. It ſeems, after what he has inſinuated to me, that he conſiders himſelf capable of being prime miniſter." Maurepas promiſed to keep him merely as director of the finances. "You will ſee," continued the king, "that he wont reſt there."

After the firſt diſmiſſion of Neckar, ſucceeded Calonne, a man not leſs ambitious, nor leſs dangerous; but different in this, that he was a poliſhed and abject courtier.

(To be continued.)

Britiſh Theatre.

ON Saturday, Jan. 31, a dramatic tale, written by Mr. Andrews, was preſented for the firſt time, at the theatre royal in Covent Garden, under the title of *The Myſteries of the Caſtle.*

The characters were, Hilario, Mr. Lewis; Carlos, Mr. Pope; Fractioſo, Mr. Quick; Count Montoni, Mr. Harley; Montauban, Mr. Incledon; Bernardo, Mr. M'Cready; Cloddy, Mr. Fawcett: Valoury, Mr. Munden; Fiſherman, Mr. Powell; Centinel, Mr. Williamſon: Serjeant, Mr. Davenport; Captain of a veſſel, Mr. Thomſon.—Julia, Miſs Wallis; Conſtantia, Mrs. Mountain; Annetre, Mrs. Mattocks.

To thoſe who are acquainted with the novels of the ingenious Mrs. Radcliff, many of the incidents in the preſent piece are familiar, but for our readers, in general, we ſhall give a brief ſketch of the plot of this dramatic tale.

Fractioſo, a man in power at Meſſina, had two beautiful daughters, one of whom, Julia, was devoted to Carlos, an amiable young nobleman, who is equally devoted to her. Julia, however, is compelled to give her hand to count Montoni, a Sicilian nobleman, becauſe her father is avaricious, and becauſe Montoni is higher in rank and richer than Carlos. Such, however, was the attachment of Julia, to Carlos, that Montoni could not obtain her hand, even with all the force of parental authority to countenance his addreſſes, till he had deceived her with a falſe account of the perfidy of Carlos, and his marriage with another.

Notwithſtanding Julia has married Montoni, ſhe reſolutely withholds from him all matrimonial rights. Montoni, deſpairing to overcome the regret of Julia for the loſs of Carlos, and fearing the latter may diſcover the impoſition by which he has been deprived of his miſtreſs, contrives, with the aſſiſtance of his minion Bernardo, to circulate a report that Julia is dead; and after a pretended burial, he orders her to be impriſoned in an ancient caſtle, having at length determined to kill her. Carlos, agonized at the ſuppoſed death of Julia, and ſtung with rage againſt Montoni, arrives at Meſſina. A ſharp conteſt paſſes between him and Montoni, but they are ſeparated without injury. Carlos, with his friend Hilario, who is the lover of Julia's ſiſter, Conſtantia, happened to paſs the caſtle in which Julia is confined. A bell tolls, and lights are ſeen through the windows of this caſtle, which, by the direction of Montoni, ſhews many ſigns of being enchanted, to deter curioſity from exploring its receſſes, and diſcovering Julia. Carlos conceiving that ſomebody may be in diſtreſs in this melancholy manſion, reſolves to enter it, contrary to the wiſh of his friend Hilario. A poacher who had hid himſelf under the wall, ſhews the two friends a ſecret way into the caſtle, into which they enter, juſt as Montoni, aſſiſted by Bernardo, was about to murder his wife. At the moment when he is going to ſtrike the fatal blow, Carlos enters, and Montoni retires, partly in horror, and partly with a view to diſgrace his wife, by a report, that while he thought her dead, he had found her with Carlos in the caſtle. This artifice of Montoni ſucceeds for a little time; but the teſtimony of the poacher, who had introduced the two friends into the caſtle, and of Bernardo, who repents

repents of having aided his master's villanies, discover the whole plot.

Carlos, in despair, had retreated to Calabria, at first indeed to decide his quarrel with Montoni in a duel, but chiefly to mourn away his miserable life. He is wounded by Montoni, but cured by a benevolent fisherman. Julia, escorted by Hilario, arrives in a vessel, of which he gets possession by stratagem in Calabria, and is soon followed by her father, who reveals the whole villany of Montoni; and, having also discovered that Montoni had a wife alive when he married Julia, bestows the latter in maiden purity, upon the faithful Carlos. Hilario marries the other daughter, and the parties are all happy, except Montoni, who, with poetical justice, is doomed to be a wretched outcast from his country.

There is considerable interest through the whole of this piece. The scenes of terror strongly engage the mind, and they are properly relieved by many whimsical and entertaining situations. The scenery is very striking, particularly the views in Messina, the castle, and its interior, and the ruins in Calabria—The music is admirable. The prologue and epilogue were delivered with much effect by Mr. Harley and Mrs. Mattocks.

On Saturday, Feb. 14, a new farce, called *Crotchet Lodge*, the production of Mr. Hurlstone, was presented at the same theatre. It is genuine farce. The humour is broad, and irresistably laughable. The characters though not new, have features striking and peculiar. A landlord, stage-struck, continually answers from scraps of plays, and which is perhaps carried too far, for it ceases after a few specimens, to entertain. The ladies of Crotchet Lodge, the one with a rage for music, and the other for painting, are well sustained, their technical answers are truly farcical, but not extremely amusing. The principal character, a valet who assumes different disguises, was well executed by Fawcett; the prologue in particular, was very happy, and delivered by him, as a lame sailor, with great effect.

The drama was received by a crouded house, with warm and universal applause.

On Thursday, Feb. 12, a grand heroic pantomime, called *Alexander the Great, or the Conquest of Persia*, was presented, for the first time, at Drury-lane theatre.

This brilliant spectacle represents the following incidents.

ACT I. The camp of Alexander.

The victorious Macedonians, dispirited by the prospect of the hardships which yet lie before them in their way through Asia, complain that Alexander allows no respite to their labours, and unanimously resolve upon returning to enjoy at home the blessings of repose. The whole army, except the Grecian troop, is infected with sedition, when Hephestion brings the command to march; the soldiers openly declare their determination to proceed no farther; they answer the remonstrances of Hephestion by tumultuary clamours, and meet his threats with contempt. Alexander enters surrounded by his guards; being informed of the revolt, he ascends the tribunal, in order to appease the commotion; the two leaders of the mutiny furiously clash their shields and javelins in defiance of his authority; he springs upon the foremost, hurls him to the guards, commands the other to be seized, and delivers them to instant death.—The rebels are disconcerted and dismayed; the king reproaches their effeminacy, tears away their standard, disbands them with ignominy, and disdainfully retires among the Greeks, whom he destines to be henceforth the only partners of his glory. The Macedonians, struck with compunction and awe, and unable to support the disgrace they have incurred, rush towards the Grecian tents, where the king is seated, cast their weapons to the ground, in token of repentance; and, throwing themselves on their knees, implore his forgiveness; Alexander relents, restores their standard, and enters their ranks amidst shouts of universal triumph.—Prepa tions are now joyfully making for the march against Darius,

Darius, when an officer announces the arrival of Thaleſtris, Queen of the Amazons, who comes eagerly deſirous of ſeeing a hero whoſe renown has extended itſelf even to her remote dominions; Hepheſtion is deputed to attend the queen: ſhe appears, accompanied by a band of female warriors, avows the motive of her viſit, requeſts the honour of partaking in the dangers of the expedition againſt Perſia, and preſents her girdle to Alexander as the certain pledge of her faith; the king receives his fair ally with tranſport, and leads her into the royal tent to view the raiſing of the camp, as the army files off to form the ſiege of Gaza.

THE CITY OF GAZA.

The walls of Gaza are ſurrounded by the troops of Alexander, who ſummon the city to ſurrender; the Perſian governer, faithful to Darius his ſovereign, refuſes to yield the town but with his life: the attack commences; the Macedonians are driven back; the ſcaling-ladders are fixed; the aſſailants are again repulſed; Alexander, enraged, plants a ladder himſelf againſt the towers, and is mounting, when it breaks, and leaves him clinging to the walls; he gains the battlements in ſpite of all oppoſition, and, regardleſs of the intreaties of his officers, deſperately precipitates himſelf, unattended, into the midſt of the hoſtile garriſon.—Hepheſtion implores the gods to protect the king. The battering rams are brought up, the fortifications are levelled with the earth, and Alexander is ſeen ſingly engaged in the town with whole troops of the enemy; at the moment the breach is made, the king, exhauſted with fatigue, receives a dangerous wound; Thaleſtris, the generals, and ſoldiers, ruſh to his aſſiſtance; the city is ſtormed, and Alexander is borne off by his diſconſolate attendants.

THE MACEDONIAN OUT-POSTS.

Alexander, ſtretched upon a litter, and accompanied by Thaleſtris, Hepheſtion, and all the officers, is met by Philip, his principal phyſician, who, having examined the wound, encourages the dejected army, and promiſes to prepare a medicine whoſe virtues will infallibly reſtore the ſpirits and health of their beloved leader. At this inſtant arrives a letter from Parmenio, accuſing Philip of being bribed by Darius to poiſon the king: the attendants are ſtruck with horror, and beſeech their ſovereign not to truſt his life to ſo vile a traitor. Philip appears with the draught which he has prepared; Alexander magnanimouſly drinks it, and, fixing his eyes on Philip's countenance, gives him Parmenio's letter, which he reads without the ſmalleſt ſign of confuſion: but, filled with honeſt anger at ſuch an accuſation, he puts himſelf into the hands of the enraged ſoldiers, offering to atone with his own life, whatever evil befals the king from his preſcription. Alexander, perceiving the gradual return of his ſtrength, embraces Philip, receives the congratulations of his troops, and without pauſe, continues his expedition againſt Perſia.

ACT II. THE PALACE OF THE KING OF PERSIA.

Darius, ſeated on his throne, ſurrounded by his family and his nobles, and indulging in the ſoft pleaſures of the Eaſtern court, is ſurpriſed by the abrupt entrance of a meſſenger, who informs him that Alexander of Macedon has invaded the Perſian territory. The ſports are interrupted; fear and confuſion are viſible in every face. Darius calmly orders a detachment of his army to repel the invader, and commands the amuſements to be continued; they are hardly reſumed before the high prieſt of the Sun ruſhes into the royal preſence, and announces all the dangers to be apprehended from the immediate approach of Alexander at the head of his reſiſtleſs army. A tempeſt riſes, the ſtatue of Darius is ſtruck with lightning, and falls to pieces from its pedeſtal. The king, filled with apprehenſion, conſults the chief of the Magi on this ill-boding omen, who reluctantly informs him, that it portends the moſt lamentable diſaſters to the ſtate. The Perſian monarch, reſuming all his

ſpirit,

ſpirit, orders the high prieſt to diſmiſs his terrors, conſoles the women, encourages the men, repreſents the injuſtice of this unprovoked aggreſſion, and is joined by his whole court in an addreſs to the Sun, which they conclude with a ſolemn vow to periſh with their king and country, rather than ſubmit to the ignominy of a foreign yoke. In this reſolution, Darius, the royal family, and the Perſian army, depart to take the field againſt Alexander.

THE PLAINS OF ARBELA.

The battle of Arbela; in which Darius is totally defeated, his family made captive, and the Perſian empire finally overthrown.

THE TENT OF DARIUS.

Siſygambis, Statira, Pariſatis, and their attendants enter the tent, diſtracted by their fears of what may befal them from the rage of the conquerors, and overwhelmed with grief at the report of the death of Darius. Alexander, accompanied only by Hepheſtion, viſits his royal captives, who ſalute Hepheſtion for the king; Alexander excuſes their miſtake, raiſes them from their knees, aſſures them that Darius is ſtill living, begs them to believe that the moſt inviolable reſpect and honour ſhall be paid them, and caſting his eyes upon Statira, inſtantly becomes the ſlave of her beauty. Darius is brought into the tent, followed by Beſſus, the wretch who has betrayed and aſſinated his gracious maſter; the murdered prince expires in the arms of his fallen family, having bequeathed his empire to the generous victor, who condemns Beſſus to death, in puniſhment for his treaſon—decrees all funeral honours to the remains of Darius, which are borne away by his mourning kindred; continues loſt in fixed contemplation on Statira's charms, till, rouſed by Hepheſtion, he recollects himſelf, and is perſuaded to proceed and receive the honours which whole nations are aſſembled to pay him in the city of Babylon.

ORDER OF ALEXANDER'S ENTRY INTO BABYLON.

Mazeus, governor of Babylon.
Babylonian infantry.
Officers bearing ſtandards.
Babylonian infantry.
Babylonian muſicians.
Slaves carrying perfumed veſſels.
Slaves carrying preſents.
High prieſt.
Magi bearing an altar.
Prieſts and prieſteſſes.
Babylonians bearing olive branches.
Macedonian general.
Officers bearing trophies.
Theſſalian battalion.
Spoils of the Perſian army,
Light troops of the van-guard.
Perſian ſpoils.
Macedonian muſicians.
Macedonian officers.
Statira and Siſygambis in the chariot of Darius.
Macedonians bearing the ſtandard of Perſia.
Peloponneſian battalion.
Perſian ſpoils.
Archers.
Slaves bearing vaſes of perfumes.
Grecian battalion.
Thaleſtris.
Amazons.
Car loaded with trophies.
Officers bearing ſtandards.
Argyraſpides.
Macedonian muſicians.
Macedonian generals on horſeback.
Victory, Juſtice, Abundance.
Alexander in his triumphal car.
Clytus and Perdiccas on horſeback.
The guards of Alexander.
The cavalry and infantry of the Macedonian army.

The piece concludes with the marriage of Alexander and Statira.

The well-known romance, if a romance it be, ſo entertainingly narrated by Quintus Curtius of the progreſs of Alexander the Great in Perſia, and his victories over the unfortunate Darius,

has been ſelected by the proprietors, as the medium through which the public were to become acquainted with the various powers of mechaniſm which have been connected with the conſtruction of their ſtage. The only material alteration in the ſtory, which has been admitted by Mr. D'Egville, the ballet maſter, is the adoption of poor Nat Lee's idea of converting Statira into the daughter, inſtead of the wife of Darius, and whoſe marriage with Alexander undoubtedly much increaſes the intereſt of the fable.

The Uncertainty of Life.

" Alike the buſy and the gay,
But flutter through life's little day,
In Fortune's varying colours dreſs'd:
Bruſh'd by the hand of rough Miſchance,
Or chill'd by Age, their airy dance
They leave, in duſt to reſt."

GRAY.

THE ſhortneſs of time, and the inſtability of human affairs, form an inexhauſtible fund, from whence the moraliſt and the divine will ever draw cogent reaſons for the exerciſe of virtue, and ſubmiſſion to Providence; yet, if we were to make an eſtimate by the conduct of moſt people, we ſhould almoſt doubt whether theſe things were not matter of ſpeculation, inſtead of fact. What anxiety do we ſee among mankind to provide for their exiſtence on earth? Not content with what is ſufficient to ſatisfy the demands of nature or moderation, the more Providence is pleaſed to beſtow, the greater is often their cravings after the periſhing commodities of this world. Avaritio had been what is called an induſtrious man, whoſe only ſtudy was the accumulation of wealth: by an unwearied labour of forty years, he was enabled to realize the ſum of thirty thouſand pounds, with which he reſolved to ſpend the remaining years of life in eaſe and happineſs. How ſoon is the Babel of human bliſs demoliſhed! Scarcely were his affairs arranged, and himſelf retired from buſineſs, when death, that unwelcome meſſenger, ſummoned him to another place, for which it would have been well had he ſo amply provided. Poor man! where now are thy riches? Deſcended to a prodigal ſon. He, too, had been long forming ſpeculations of happineſs in the riches he ſhould one day inherit. Lorenzo ſhed a tear at his father's funeral; but it was the tear of cuſtom—not of affection. Wretched mortal! he could not diſcern the ills that were in ſtore. One direful night of gaming deprived him of all his treaſure; and, in a fit of deſpondency, he terminated his exiſtence.

How blinded is man to his real peace! how eager to entail miſery on himſelf! This ſhould teach us never to repine, becauſe we are not ſo rich as our neighbour; nor ſuppoſe, if we could obtain what we wiſh that it would increaſe our happineſs. " A contented mind," ſays the proverb, " is a continual feaſt;" and, if ſatisfaction is not in the mind, no addition of wealth or honours will ever give it. When we feel too much attachment to this world, let us reflect on the uncertainty of life, and the certainty of death: theſe conſiderations will calm the inordinate deſires of the heart, and produce reſignation to all the dealings of Omnipotence. Let us all remember we are immortals, deſtined to exiſt when the pleaſures of time are no more; who muſt witneſs the diſſolution of Nature itſelf, and ſtand before the judgment-ſeat of God—

" Amid the wreck of matter and the
cruſh of worlds."

There is not any better remedy for ambition, than reflections of this nature. It would have been well for mankind, if many conquerors, whom prejudice has dignified with the title of Heroes, amidſt their diſgraceful triumphs, had conſidered that themſelves were but mortals, and that human life was uncertain.

The Effect of ſudden Preferment in looſening ancient Connexions. (From " The Looker-on.")

IN this land of induſtry and commerce, where fortunes are ever in a conſtant flux, it is curious to obſerve the rapid changes which perpetually occur

occur in the conſequence and figure of different individuals. Theſe revolutions have, without doubt, their ſocial advantages: they break the force of pride, which is always attended with an excluſive ſpirit; they open a wider field for the emulation of talents; and, by diffuſing the feelings of fellowſhip, and the ties of affinity among us, give a freer range to the duties of benevolence and the practice of virtue. If ſuch be a natural reſult of this community and participation of riches and honour, it is painful to obſerve the exceptions exhibited in the conduct of certain individuals. There are ſome ordinary ſpirits among us, who, having juſt emerged, by a perverſe partiality of fortune, from the loweſt conditions, conceive that the only way of ſhewing themſelves qualified to maintain their new character, is to manifeſt an extreme ſcorn of the old one; and that, to evince an elevation of mind proportioned to their riſe of fortune, they have only to diſcard the aſſociates and witneſſes of their humble beginnings.—A gentleman who finds himſelf in this deſcription of deſerted friends, has made the following complaint to me, by letter, permitting me to make my own uſe of it.

TO THE REV. SIMON OLIVE BRANCH.

Dear Simon, Oxford.

YOU remember, no doubt, your old fellow-collegian, Tom Varniſh, whoſe principal recommendation was his apparent good nature, and his companionable qualities. You will be ſurpriſed to hear, that, by a fortunate connexion he is become dean of ——. The firſt time I ſaw him after his preferment, I ſtretched out my hand to him, to with him joy, in quality of an old friend and aſſociate, but could only graſp the tip of his longeſt finger; he made me, however, a very polite bow, and told me his dinner was always on table at half after five, if I ever came his way. He left me in ſuch utter ſurpriſe, that I was fixed on the ſpot for ſome moments. It occurred to me, however, upon a little reflexion, that this muſt have been a mere joke, which would ſerve us to laugh over at ſome ſnug meeting at the deanery. His ſubſequent conduct has undeceived me; and I plainly ſee that I am never to be acknowledged on the ancient footing. I own I ſhould feel a very violent indignation towards this poltroon, and ſhould be provoked to ſome ſignal revenge, if ſuch behaviour did not in a great meaſure carry its puniſhment with it; but I obſerve that, ſince his elevation, there are fewer ſmiles on his countenance, and there ſeems to be a conſtraint in his looks and demeanour, which betrays an inward perplexity, the conſtant companion of pride. There is always, methinks, a ſort of treaſon in theſe abuſes of friendſhip, that leaves a conſcious ſtain upon the mind, a ſecret ſenſe of unworthineſs, that ſinks us amidſt our triumphs, and falſifies our greatneſs.

I happened to meet him the other day in a large company, where it was my fortune to be ſeated next to him. I thought this a favourable opportunity for preſſing ſome anecdotes home to his recollection, that might ſtir up ſome ancient regards, if any were left at the bottom of his mind. I talked to him of the old tree, under whoſe ſhade we had paſſed ſo many hours in reading a ſtory of Chaucer, a play of Shakſpeare, or the humours of the knight of La Mancha. I reminded him of our names cut out together on the examining chair in the ſchools. I told him, that his likeneſs was ſtill hanging over my mantle-piece, which brought to my mind a thouſand ſoothing remembrances of my youth; and that I often pleaſed myſelf with contemplating the unconſciouſneſs that appeared in my friend's countenance, of any views towards that elevation which he has ſince experienced. I aſſured him, that our little laundreſs, though not in the pride of her looks, was ſtill freſh, florid, and good-natured, and often talked of Tom Varniſh's genteel leg, and ſociable temper.

All this, however, appeared to give him rather offence than pleaſure. At the mention, indeed, of Miſs Jenny, his eyes ſeemed to ſparkle a little, and his fingers involuntarily moved towards

his band, which had formerly paſſed through the renovating hands of the pretty laundreſs. I returned home, chagrined at the littleneſs of human pride, and the ſorry make of our minds, which can be content thus to barter the real enjoyments of life for its pageantry and impoſitions. Seeing a looſe bit of paper and a pen on my table, the thought occurred to me of putting down certain obligations conferred upon our worthy dean in the days of our intimacy, which ſerve to point out the meanneſs from which he has emerged. As I think myſelf juſtified in keeping no meaſures with ſuch a character, I authoriſe you to inſert the following liſt in one of your periodical eſſays, if you think it worth your notice.

Dec. 25, 1778. Being Chriſtmas-day, lent to Tom Varniſh a clean ſhirt and ſermon for the occaſion.

Jan. 3. A crown for a Chriſtmas-box to Jenny.

— 31. Corrected a declamation for him, by making a new one.

March 1. Lent him a pair of worſted gloves, during the hard froſt.

April 4. Paid Mr. Gangrene for the ſetting of his collar-bone; alſo his forfeits to the Free-and-eaſy club.

June 22. Paid two-thirds of the expence of Jenny's misfortune.

Aug. 28. Saved him from drowning, in a ſcheme down the river to Henley.

Oct. 6. Lent him a pair of boots, a whip, and a ſhilling for the turnpikes, beſides paying for his horſe, to enable him to ride over to his uncle the cow-doctor, who lay ill of a dropſy.

March 3, 1780. Puffed him off to Sir H. O'N. by whoſe intereſt he went with the Lord Lieutenant to Ireland.

July 15. Made up a quarrel about potatoes, which took place at the moment of his landing.

Aug. 7. Saved him from a challenge from the Rev. Dr. Patrick O'Bryan, by proving that he had no meaning in any thing he ſaid.

A multitude of little ſervices have eſcaped my recollection; but theſe will be ſufficient to ſhew, that the dean of —— has clean forgotten Tom Varniſh, and Tom Varniſh's friends. Be ſo good as to make a memorandum of this letter; and if I perceive any future changes in this ſelf-tormentor, I will not fail to give you ſome farther accounts of him.

Yours ever,

ANTHONY TRUEMAN.

I thought there was ſo much honeſty and good ſenſe in this letter, that I determined to make a preſent of it to my readers; and though the catalogue which my friend Trueman has ſent me, may ſeem to bear rather too hard upon the reverend dean, yet a pride of this ſort does ſo eminently miſbecome a teacher of chriſtianity, and betrays ſuch a corruption of heart, that I cannot think the puniſhment improper either in kind or degree.

For my part, with my ſedate habits, and ſober complexion, theſe frightful transformations of my countrymen ſurpriſe me ſtrangely. For as, in my own family, whole generations have exactly agreed, and the father has regularly reproduced himſelf in the ſon, I am the more aſtoniſhed to ſee a man ſo much at variance with himſelf. There muſt certainly have been ſome witchcraft in Tom Varniſh's hiſtory, which puts me very much in mind of the poet's account of the metamorphoſis of Atlas into a mountain: his beard and hair ſhot up into a huge foreſt; his ſhoulders and hands became ridges; his head ſupplied the place of a pinnacle; his bones were converted into rocks; then his whole perſon ſwelled out to a monſtrous ſize, on which all the ſtars of heaven repoſed.

" Quantus erat mons factus Atlas: jam barba comæque
In ſilvas abeunt, juga ſunt humeriquæ manuſque;

Quod

Quod caput ante fuit, ſummo eſt in monte cacumen;
Oſſa lapis fiunt. Tum partes auctus in omnes
Crevit in immenſum (ſic Dî, ſtatuiſtis), & omne
Cum tot ſideribus cœlum requievit in illo."

Cicarella, in his life of pope Sixtus Quintus, tells us, that that pontiff uſed frequently to pleaſe himſelf with jeſting upon the meanneſs of his origin. He would ſay, that he was *domo natus perilluſtri*; the cottage wherein he was born being ſo out of repair, that the ſun ſhone through every part of it. Cicero, with more gravity, obſerves, *Satius eſt meis geſtis florere quam majorum auctoritatibus inniti, & ita vivere ut ſim poſteris meis nobilitatis initium & virtutis exemplum.* "It is more honourable for me to be dignified by my own actions, than to lean upon the authority of my anceſtors; and ſo to live, that I may be a fountain of nobility, and an example of virtue to my deſcendants."

Our worthy dean does not appear at preſent to feel all the force of theſe laudable ſentiments; but I depend upon his coming over to our party, at ſome period of his life. When old age and ſickneſs preſs upon him, he will look around him, perhaps in vain, for his old friend Anthony Trueman, to refreſh his mind with the pleaſing recollections of his youth, and to talk with him about young Jenny and the old tree.

Yeſterday, as I was purſuing my reflections on this ſubject, it occurred to me, that ſome good advice to ſuch characters as I have been deſcribing, might be conveyed in the notion of a letter from a man's former ſelf to his preſent ſelf, which might run as follows;

"Worſhipful Sir,

"Though perhaps you recollect, with no great cordiality or eſteem, the perſon who now takes the liberty of addreſſing you, I feel ſo much intereſt in your honour and happineſs, that I cannot refuſe myſelf the ſatisfaction of laying before you ſome truths which you may turn greatly to account. I own, I cannot but complain bitterly of the contempt with which you treat a perſon born of as good a family as yourſelf, and bred to the ſame expectations, and one too whom you formerly loved better than your father or mother, and as much as your own life.

"If I am rightly informed, ſir, you have extended this illiberal conduct to my friends, and have repreſented Mr. Shortland as a perſon of mean condition, to whom, nevertheleſs, you are in a great meaſure obliged for your preſent elevation. As to myſelf, be aſſured, ſir, your efforts to caſt oblivion and obſcurity around me, will only make me the more noticed; and that, whatever compariſons ſhall be made, they will be to the diſadvantage of yourſelf. I do not conceive in what circumſtances you pretend to be my ſuperior, except in the baſe article of wealth. You may be a greater man, but you have not ſo much eaſe, ſo much leiſure, ſo much youth, ſo much health, ſo much ſtrength, ſo many real friends, and ſo much content. I am pretty ſure, too, that a certain lady whom we have both addreſſed, prefers in her own breaſt my little farm to your fine houſe and your laced liveries; but I reſpect your happineſs ſo much, that I would reſign her to you, if you would but adopt a more amiable and rational way of thinking.

"I ſhall never make any farther overtures towards a reconciliation; but ſhall always be ready to embrace you whenever you feel yourſelf diſpoſed to ſink this aukward diſtance between us. You will be moſt likely to find me, on ſuch an occaſion, in the poplar-groves behind your houſe, or on the terrace juſt out of the village, at the hours of nine and ten in the evening, particularly if it be moon light. Be aſſured you will never hear of me at any public places, for crowds are my abomination. I am ſenſible that the pride and deceit of theſe corrupt reſorts, firſt produced the melancholy ſeparation that has taken place between us. I knew what was to be my fate from the moment that old Lady Margaret Mildmay whiſpered in your ear the words, "ſeducing arts,"

arts," and delicate ſituations." Ever ſince theſe ominous phraſes, you have kept me at the moſt mortifying diſtance; but finding it rather difficult to ſhake me off at once, you pinched, buckramed, and pomatumed me up to ſuch a degree, that I could not hold out any longer. I have often tried to meet you ſince our total ſeparation, but as I have not been uſed to the ſmell of perfumes, I could never come within your atmoſphere, except once, indeed, when, in flying from two unmanneredly catchpoles, you ran full againſt me in turning a corner, and did me the favour of joſtling me into the kennel.

"One thing, however, ſir, I muſt inſiſt upon, which is, that you will forbear any contemptuous inſinuations reſpecting my friend Dick Shortland's family, ſince you cannot boaſt ſo good a one; and as to myſelf, ſir, you cannot be ignorant that your great grandfather was a chimney-ſweeper, as well as my own; and that if it were not for that noble invention for which the world is indebted to a perſon who was great uncle to both of us, of liquid ſhining blacking for ſhoes, you could never have expected to maintain ſo much conſequence in life, as even your neglected friend and humble ſervant,

HUMPHRY QUONDAM.

I cannot forbear following up this letter with an exhortation to my readers to reflect, that the humane and ſocial duties preſs equally on all ſituations of life; and that, if proſperity deprive us of our unbought friendſhips, it muſt ever after remain in hopeleſs arrears to us, whatever degree of plenty it may ſhower into our boſoms: it has robbed us of the day-light, which no borrowed glare of lamps and cryſtals can ſupply.

New Experiment in Agriculture.

MR. BLAKESLEY, of Exhall, Warwickſhire, has lately made a valuable experiment, by mixing two waggon loads of tan, (after it has been uſed by the tanners) with one waggon-load of unſlacked lime, which lay together for a week, and was uſed as a top dreſſing for turnips and for graſs lands, and found to be a moſt excellent manure; perhaps lime may contribute to open and ſeparate the parts of ſtrong clays; but, however that may be, when conſtantly uſed on any land, without an adequate proviſion of turf or vegetable food for it to act upon, lime will totally exhauſt all kinds of land.

Hydrophobia Cured by Vinegar.

Communicated in a Letter from a Gentleman at Venice to his Friend in London.

IF you were here, you would be very much pleaſed with a diſcovery made at Udine, the capital of Friuli, a ſmall province belonging to this republic.—The diſcovery is this:—A poor man, lying under the frightful tortures of the Hydrophobia, was cured with ſome draughts of vinegar, given him by miſtake, inſtead of another potion. A phyſician of Padua, called count Leoniſſa, got intelligence of this event at Udine, and tried the ſame remedy upon a patient that was brought to the Padua hoſpital, adminiſtering him a pound of vinegar in the morning, another at noon, and a third at ſun-ſet, and the man was ſpeedily and perfectly cured. I have diffuſed through Italy this diſcovery, by means of a periodical paper that I am writing; and I hope you will make it known in England, in the moſt public manner; and as I am ſure that this aſtoniſhing remedy will have as happy an effect there as it had here, ſo I ſhould be glad to be apprized of it, that I may relate it in my ſaid paper. As you have more rambling dogs in London than we have here, it is probable that the experiment will ſoon be tried; pleaſe God, with ſucceſs.

Origin and Hiſtory of the Stadtholderſhip of Holland

WHEN the United Provinces threw off the Spaniſh yoke, they choſe for their defender William I. count Naſſau and prince of Orange, who was ſtadtholder

holder to the king of Spain for Holland, Zealand and Utrecht. He was declared ſtadtholder by five provinces, created captain General and Admiral, obtained the ſovereignty over Holland and Zealand; and would certainly have been elected ſovereign over the whole republic, had he not been killed by an aſſaſſin hired by the Spaniſh miniſtry.

His ſon Maurice never attained to ſo much power, and the attempts of his brother-in-law Frederick Henry, were not attended with ſucceſs. After his deceaſe, five provinces choſe his ſon William II. for their ſtadtholder and captain general.

The province of Holland, in 1654, ſolemnly excluded William III. ſon to the latter, from the ſtadtholderſhip; yet, in 1672, they ſo far receded from this act that this office was ſettled on him hereditarily, and he held it even after his acceſſion to the throne of England. At his death the office was not ſuppreſſed, but exerciſed by the ſtates themſelves till the year 1747, the provinces of Guelderland, Friezland, and Groeningen, excepted, which, during this interval, elected for their ſtadtholder the prince of Orange, named William Charles Henry Friſo, afterwards ſtyled William the fourth. But in 1747, the French breaking into Dutch Flanders, the city of Tervere, from a ſenſe of the danger which threatened the whole republic, inſiſted that the prince of Orange ſhould be created ſtadtholder of Zealand, and the ſtates of the province conſenting, the prince was declared their ſtadtholder, and alſo captain and admiral general. This example was ſoon followed by the provinces of Holland and weſt Friezland, and thus the prince became ſtadtholder, captain general, and admiral, of all the United Provinces. On the 4th of May 1747; the ſame was formally notified to him by the States General in their aſſembly, and, immediately after, the ſtadtholderſhip ſettled on his heirs male, and the females were not excluded from the ſucceſſion, provided they did not marry the ſons of kings or electors. The office of Stadtholder was of great weight, authority, and profit, but the ſovereignty was not annexed to it.

Dialogues of the Dead.

DIALOGUE I.

ADDISON.—JOHNSON.

ADDISON.

I AM happy in this opportunity of expreſſing my thankfulneſs for a work, which makes every friend of learning greatly indebted to you, as it gives additional ſtrength and perſpicuity to the beſt language now ſpoken on earth.

JOHNSON.

No, ſir: if any thanks are to be beſtowed on this occaſion, it is my buſineſs to beſtow them. Additional ſtrength that cannot receive, which is not already ſtrong; and more perſpicuous that cannot be rendered, which is not already clear. The ſtudent may inquire, and the dictionary may retain; but, without the previous efforts of the author, in ſmoothing the rugged paths of grammatical literature, vain were the reſearches of the ſtudious, and vain the induſtry of the lexicographer.

ADDISON.

But mankind have another cauſe of gratitude to you. You have endeavoured, and with ſucceſs, to inſtruct them in morality, as well as in criticiſm. Your Rambler—

JOHNSON.

And how do you like the Rambler?

ADDISON.

I am ſorry to ſay the ſtyle of it is not ſuch as I can highly approve: it is more exceptionable than that of your latter works, your Lives of the Poets in particular. Yet even theſe have too many of the dulcia vitia, which ſome old critics objected to in Seneca, whom I think you reſemble in more reſpects than one. But the matter of the Rambler is in general excellent, if it be not in ſome places rather too miſanthropical.

JOHNSON.

JOHNSON.

Aye, aye, miſanthropical! So of me ſays every one who has viewed the tumults of the human ſoul only from a diſtance; who has perceived the more violent effects of prejudice and paſſion without ſeeing from what cauſes they might have originated. You, ſir, paſſed your time in affluence, proſperity, and eaſe; ſupported by the applauſe of literature, and the patronage of greatneſs; you were kind to others, for others were kind to you. My genius bloomed in a deſart; and from that deſart it was not drawn, till the winter of life had repreſſed its vigour, and tarniſhed its beauty. My days were ſpent in ſickneſs and in ſorrow; agitated by fruitleſs hope, and chilled by unforeſeen diſappointment. That from this ſeverity of external circumſtances I might acquire a ſeverity of external behaviour, why is it to be wondered? All men have their infirmities, and I had mine. Yet theſe conſequences of adverſity did not contaminate my heart; which was ever a friend to the beſt intereſts of mankind, and ever true to the cauſe of religion and virtue.

ADDISON.

I am not ignorant, that the manners of every man are affected by his condition, even as the fruit of a tree receives a tincture from the ſoil that produces it. Nor am I ignorant of your many virtues, which have ſecured my eſteem and reverence, and will preſerve to you the eſteem and reverence of all good men, let petty critics nibble at your character as they pleaſe. I know too, that if there was a little peeviſhneſs in your writings and converſation, it muſt be attributed to bad fortune, and to no badneſs of heart: which made me ſpeak ſlightly of thoſe paſſages in the Rambler with which I am diſſatisfied.

JOHNSON.

But you threatened to object to my ſtyle: did you not?

ADDISON.

I did: I think it has too unwieldy and too uniform a dignity. In compoſition even excellence itſelf will tire, if continued without variety. And your very beſt performances, from too free a uſe of uncommon words, and from a conſtant endeavour at quaintneſs, antitheſis and wit, are deſtitute of that ſimplicity, without which there can be no true elegance.

JOHNSON.

A very delicate obſervation indeed! and from one at whoſe hands I had a right to expect it! On whom have I laviſhed the honours of literary applauſe more liberally than on you? Have I not ſaid, that, 'whoever wiſhes to attain an Engliſh ſtyle, familiar but not coarſe, and elegant but not oſtentatious, muſt give his days and his nights to the volumes of Addiſon.

ADDISON.

You have indeed beſtowed on me greater praiſe than I deſerve. But I can hardly think your praiſes of my ſtyle come from your heart, when I ſee you ſo unwilling to practiſe yourſelf what you recommend to others.

JOHNSON.

Sir, I am not accuſtomed to ſpeak but from the heart; nor will I ever recommend to others what I myſelf would not practiſe. I have laboured my ſtyle with the greateſt attention: I have endeavoured to make it, as I wiſh it to be, cloſe without obtenebration, perſpicuous without langour, and ſtrong without impetuoſity.

ADDISON.

And my greateſt objection to it is, that you have laboured it too much; or, at leaſt, that its elaborateneſs is too apparent. It ſavours more of art than of nature, more of the midnight lamp than of the pure radiance of noon; and in your readers either produces inattention to the ſenſe, while they are occupied in conſidering the words by which it is expreſſed; or makes them doubt the ſincerity of one, who ſeems leſs concerned what he ſhall ſay than how he ſhall ſay it.

JOHNSON.

Your remarks are ſpecious, ſir; they are ſpecious; but they are ſpecious only. They are the remarks of a man adapting rectitude to his own practice, not forming his practice by the rule of rectitude. And I will now declare, ſince you have driven me to it, that though I think your compoſition light and lively, and therefore recommend it as a model to ordinary writers, I cannot help

help obſerving in it a colloquial imbecility, to the ſtandard of which a man of energetic thought could not, without danger of enervation, ſubject himſelf. A man of genius, ſir, will diſplay the coruſcations, or rather the ſteady luſtre, of that genius, equally by the manner and by the matter, equally in his ſentiments and in his diction.

ADDISON.

To this I object not; but at the ſame time I beg leave to ſay, that genius may be as much ſhown in ſimple as in pompous writing. *Artis eſt celare artem.* And, if you would hear me with patience and impartiality, I might perhaps convince you, that it would not have been hurtful to your compoſitions, if you had ſoftened their oratorical rigour with a little of that *colloquial imbecility* which you cenſure in mine.

JOHNSON.

Well, well; you ſhall be heard with patience. I muſt allow that you poſſeſs a facility of expreſſion which is not unpleaſant. You have a mind well furniſhed with the flores ſubſervient to elegance and utility; but your thoughts are in energy deficient, becauſe you are too little ambitious of adding ornament to elucidation. You have in you, ſir, too much of the playful and pliant companion, and too little of the dignity of an author.

ADDISON.

That I take to be a great compliment. And perhaps our preſent contrariety of opinion might make us mutually deſire the converſation of each other; ſince you are as willing to object, as I am to be praiſed; and ſince I receive as commendation what you ſpeak as cenſure. However, you have allowed me to examine your notions of ſtyle, and I will not defer that topic any longer. You will doubtleſs agree with me, that ſpeech was intended to convey the ſentiments of men from one to another; and that, therefore, its firſt and moſt eſſential quality is, to be underſtood.

JOHNSON.

Yes: I admit that language muſt be intelligible; and that it was fabricated as a vehicle for human cogitation.

ADDISON.

Since, then we agree in this, you will alſo allow, that of two words having the ſame ſignification an author ought to prefer the more intelligible.

JOHNSON.

I might perhaps agree with you in general upon that point. But are there not words, ſullied by the mouth of the multitude, which from meanneſs or vulgarity, become unſuitable to the majeſty of compoſition?

ADDISON.

If a word, conveying an idea with meanneſs, either inherent in itſelf or acquired by aſſociation, be compared with another word which conveys the ſame idea without meanneſs, the ſignifications of thoſe words are in ſome degree different, and therefore they are not included in my propoſition.

JOHNSON.

Perhaps you may be right. But are there not words, whoſe venerable magnitude gives them an elegance and a dignity ſuperior to that of the more diminutive parts of ſpeech? Cant words, and vulgar words in general, are ſhort. Your friend Swift will tell you ſo.

ADDISON.

Yes: but he will not tell me, that ſhort words are always either cant, or vulgar—I allow, that, in certain circumſtances, even in proſe, one word may be preferable to another for the ſound only. But I can never admit, that ſound is more valuable than ſenſe; or believe, that a reader, when he meets with a word that he does not underſtand, will think his ignorance compenſated by his diſcovering that the word in queſtion conſiſts of ſix or ſeven ſyllables, and ends with—*ation*, or—*oſity*. If it were to be eſtabliſhed as a rule, that one expreſſion ſhould be preferred to another for the ſound merely, without its being conſidered whether common readers could underſtand it or not; we might ſoon expect to ſee the words *anſwering* and *noiſy* baniſhed from our language, that their place might be ſupplied by the Greek *peluphloiſbois* and *apameibomenos*. I muſt therefore maintain, that one word is to be choſen in preference to another for the

ſake of the *ſound*, only when the ſenſe is in both exactly the ſame, and in both equally perſpicuous.

JOHNSON.

And I muſt, I think, give my aſſent to your former propoſition thus limited and explained. But ſurely you do not mean to inſinuate, that an author muſt uſe no word which cannot by the vulgar be underſtood.

ADDISON.

By no means. I know that an author may have occaſion to mention many things that the common people do not underſtand, and therefore have not language to expreſs. But I ſtill think, that he ought to prefer a word which the vulgar can underſtand to one which they cannot, if it convey the ſame meaning with equal elegance.

JOHNSON.

I ſee that you adhere to your rule, and will oblige me to agree with you.

ADDISON.

Do you then renounce *fragility*, *ſtentorophonick*, *detruncation*, and other unwieldy favourites, whoſe ſenſe may be expreſſed in plain Engliſh words, with equal elegance and much greater perſpicuity?

JOHNSON.

Sir, ſir, you have a puerile mode of argumentation, which you muſt have learned by converſing with the *rabble* of London in your diurnal papers: my periodical lucubrations had a loftier aim. Make me a ſpeech to confirm your doctrine, and I will confute it; write me a ſyſtem and it ſhall be overturned; but do not haraſs me with the aſſiduous importunity of queſtion and inference, as if you were putting interrogatories to a ſchoolboy.

ADDISON.

If my arguments are juſt, do not reject them as childiſh; and remember your promiſe that you would hear me with impartiality and patience.

JOHNSON.

Well: perhaps I may be inclined to allow, that my diction might have been improved in intelligibility, by the removal of ſuch words as thoſe you object to. But where then would have been the cadence of my periods, the pomp of my ſonorous phraſeology, the——

ADDISON.

You agreed with me, that in ſtyle perſpicuity is the firſt thing to be conſidered; and that it is to be embelliſhed by attention to the ſound, only when that can be done without injury to the ſenſe. But, even with regard to ſound, —do you think that Virgil would have been accounted an harmonious poet, if he had continued through the whole Eneid that ſtrain of verſification, however elegant and ſublime, in which he deſcribes the ſtorm in his firſt book; or that Homer would have been, in your opinion, to be commended, if he had related the meeting of Penelope and Ulyſſes, or the parting of Hector and Andromache, with the ſame thundering impetuoſity of numbers, which he employs upon the ſtone of Siſyphus, or the horſes and chariot of Neptune?

JOHNSON.

No: I allow, that harmony of ſtyle is merely relative, and deſerves praiſe only when it ſuits the ſubject; and that the ſame ſtrain of eloquence, if too long continued, induces languor from its want of diverſification, as well as diſplacency, from the appearance of exceſſive art.

ADDISON.

Is it your opinion, then, that the pompous uniformity of diction, which we find in the Rambler, can pleaſe by its variety; or that it can be adapted to each different ſubject, when it is equally applied to all:—to the trifling as well as the magnificent, to praiſe and to cenſure, to argument and to narrative? Do you not think that the ſame objections may be made to the ſtructure of your ſtyle, as to the ſound; if both ought to poſſeſs, what you have given to neither, variety ſuited to the ſubject? And would not one be apt to imagine, that an author, who, by the ſound and compoſition of his language, elevates equally ſublime and familiar ideas, might run ſome riſque of falling under the imputation of bombaſt?

JOHNSON.

Sir, you grow intolerable; but when were

were Whigs otherwiſe? You ſtill forget that you are not now engaged in diſquiſition with one of the populace of London. Yet I would not have you imagine, that ſuch arguments can affect or change my mind. No, ſir, if I ceaſe to anſwer, it is more from laſſitude than from conviction.

ADDISON.

And yet my arguments are not, in my judgment, either tedious or inconcluſive. But you promiſed not to be angry or partial; and I know you too well to entertain any *ſerious* doubt of your ſincerity. A little irony now and then is a good ſeaſoning to converſation. Tell me now, my good ſir, your real opinion; and let us then amuſe ourſelves with ſome topic more ſuitable to the tranquility of Elyſium.

JOHNSON.

Why, ſir, if you will have it, I may poſſibly allow that you are partly in the right. If I had my ſtyle to form anew, I ſhould perhaps make it in a greater degree, elegant without conſtraint, dignified without ambitious ornament, ſtrong without rigidity, and harmonious without elaboration.

Singular Words.

DR. HINCE, of Cambridge, has in a diary for this year propoſed a queſtion, namely, "There is a word in the Engliſh language, to which if you add a ſyllable, it will make it ſhorter." Short is the word required, to which if you add *er*, it will then be *ſhorter*. This is a paradox, for the word, by being made actually longer, becomes really *ſhorter*. And now, *vice verſa*, to contraſt with the above, I ſhall name two or three words, which, by being made ſhorter in one ſenſe, become longer in another. Pl*ague* is a word of one ſyllable; take away the two firſt letters, and there will be a word of two ſyllables remain, by which it appears the *ague* is four-ſixths of the plague: we have three other words of this kind, viz. Te*ague*, le*ague*, and Pr*ague*.

There is a word in the Engliſh language of five ſyllables, from which, if one ſyllable be deducted, no ſyllable remains.—*Monoſyllable.*

The two longeſt monoſyllables in our language are *ſtrength* and *ſtreight*, and the very longeſt word *honorificability*. But this is an obſolete phraſe, and is not to be found in any vocabuliſt I know of, Bailey excepted, who has borrowed it from the Latin, in which language it has a letter more, viz. *honorificabilitudinitas*.

Heroine is, perhaps, as peculiar a word as any in our language; the two firſt letters of it are male, the three firſt female, the four firſt a brave man, and the whole word a brave woman. It runs thus, *he*, *her*, *hero*, *heroine*.

We have a term for a beggar, which may be divided without the tranſpoſition of a ſingle letter, with only the addition of an apoſtrophe, ſo as to make a complete ſimple ſentence; and ſuch a ſentence as a perſon of this deſcription may generally addreſs himſelf withal: the term is *mendicant*, and the ſentence ariſing from its diviſion—*mend I can't*, which moſt of them may too truly aſſert.

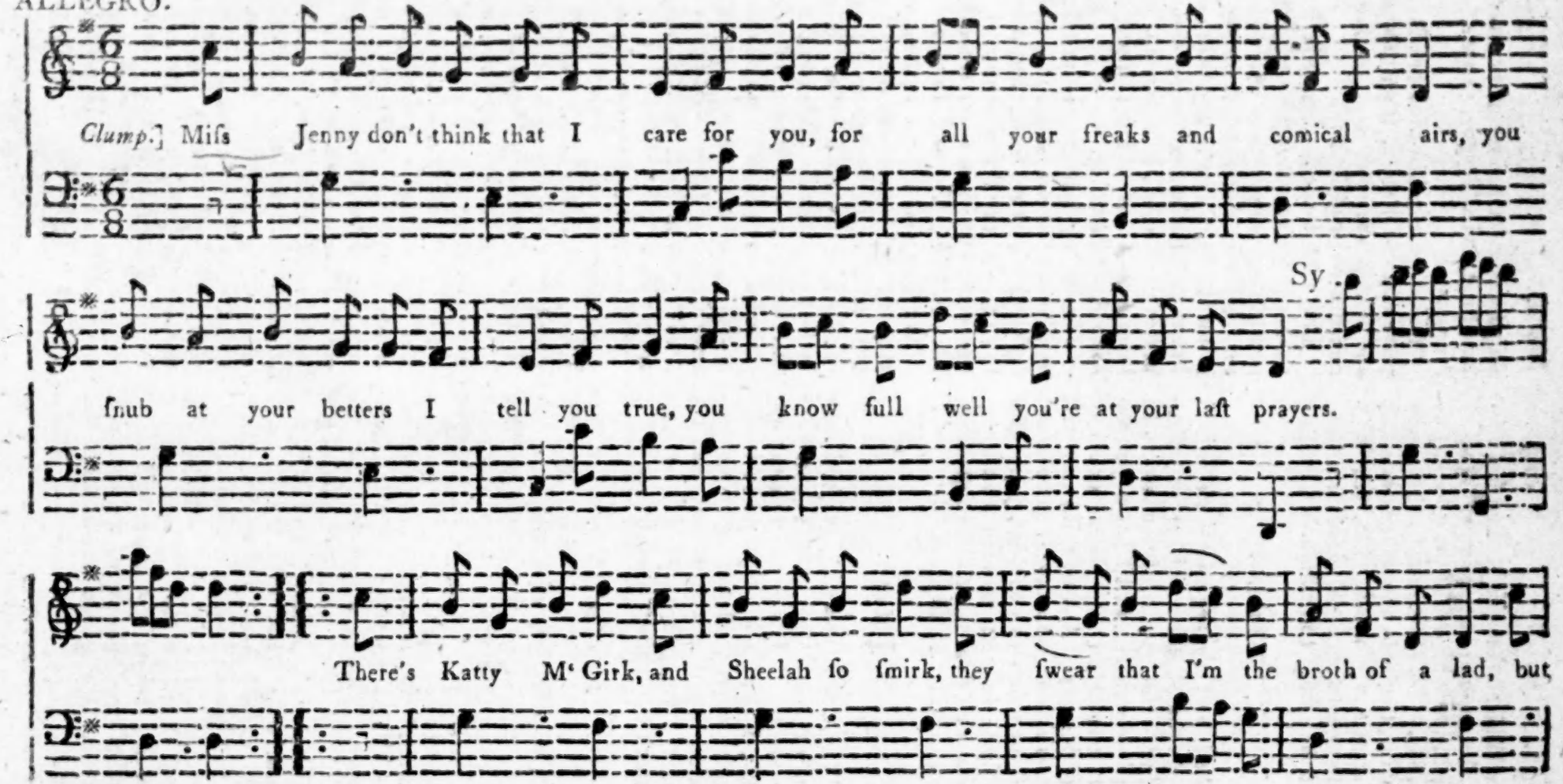
Theſe words deſerve remark, *tartar*, *papa*, and *murmur*, in Engliſh, *toto* in Latin, and *berber* in the Turkiſh language; becauſe they each of them are the ſame ſyllable twice repeated.

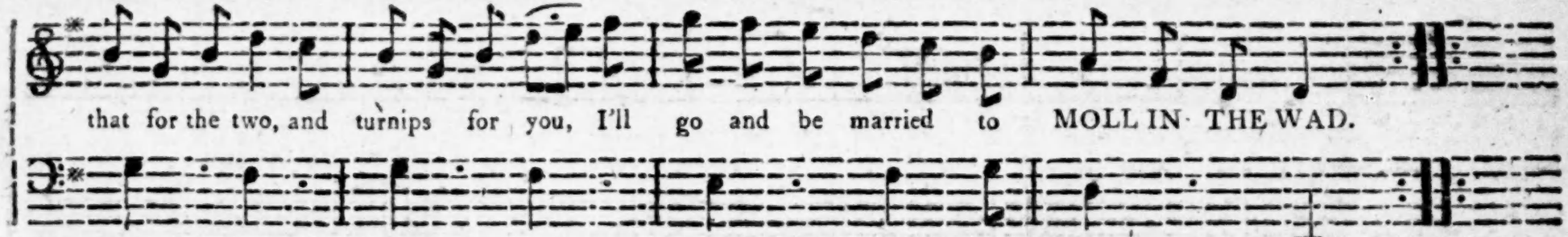
We have ſeveral diſſyllable words, which read the ſame backwards as forwards, ſuch as *aga*, *ala*, *leſel*, *refer*, &c. But we have very few which conſtitute a different word by a reverſe reading; there are theſe, *lever*, *ever*, *repel*, *ſever*, which read backwards make *revel*, *reve*, *leper*, *reves*; and *æra*, by diſſolving the dipthong, when retrogradely read, will be *area*. Of triſſyllables there can't be expected ſo many; *animal* it is true will be found to make the Latin, and, by adoption, Engliſh word *lamina*.

A DIARIAN.

MOLL IN THE WAD. Sung at Aſtley's by Johannot and Mrs. Decaſtro.

ALLEGRO.


Clump.] Miſs Jenny don't think that I care for you, for all your freaks and comical airs, you
Sy
ſnub at your betters I tell you true, you know full well you're at your laſt prayers.
There's Katty M' Girk, and Sheelah ſo ſmirk, they ſwear that I'm the broth of a lad, but



Jenny. Pray don't you be impudent, Maſter Clump,
For all your Cobling Kit, and Gears,
I'll up with my fiſt, and I'll give you a thump,
I'll ſmack your face, and I'll box your ears,
Your Slippers and Shoes, and you I'd refuſe,
Was there no man but you to be had,
To Mullin a-hac, be off in a crack,
And go to the D—— with Moll in the Wad!

Clump. Farewell, Mrs. Jane, you'll rue the day
That you refuſed to butter your bread.

Jenny. Remember your Laſt, poor Clump I may,
Prepare your Sole, and briſtle your thread!

Clump. Had I married you,

Jenny. Pray what would you do?

Clump. I'd made you a Mammy——

Jenny. You'd ne'er been a Dad——
Your bed full of Thorns,

Clump. My Head full of Horns,

Jenny and Clump.

You'd better / I'll go and be married to MOLL IN THE WAD!

THE GALLEY SLAVE.

Oh think on my fate once I freedom en—joy'd, was as hap—py as hap—py could be,
but pleaſure is fled e—ven hope is de—ſtroy'd, a captive a——las on the ſea!
I was ta'en by the foe, 'twas the fi—at of fate, to tear me from her I a——dore. When

Hard, hard is my fate, Oh! how galling my chains,
My life ſteer'd by miſery's chart,
And though 'gainſt my Tyrants I ſcorn to complain,
Tears guſh forth to eaſe my full heart.

How fortune diſcerns I had pleaſure in tow
The part, where ſhe dwelt we'd in view,
But the wiſh'd nuptial morn was o'erclouded with woe,
And dear Anna, I turned from you.

10 SE 56

I diſdain e'en to ſhrink tho' I feel ſharp the laſh,
Yet my heart bleeds for her I adore;
While around me the unfeeling billows will daſh,
I ſigh I ſtill tug at the Oar.

Our ſhallop was boarded and I bore away,
To behold my near Anna no more;
But deſpair waſtes my ſpirits, my form feels decay,
He ſigh'd and expired at the Oar.

The German Story.

(Continued from page 118.)

I Collected all the ſmall relics of courage, advancing again ſome paces towards the dreadful phantom, and ſaw the viſion hovering nearer, making ſome feeble ſigns with his left hand. I made an attempt to ſpeak, but what I ſaid I do not know.—The phantom uttered not a word, but was ſtill making anxious ſigns with his left arm. Now I underſtood what he meaned—the right arm hung in a ſling as if fractured.

As ſoon as I comprehended this pantomime, the phantom ſtaggered back, a dark miſt aroſe from under his feet and ſurrounded the viſion by degrees 'till we at laſt could ſee him no more. I panted for breath, my ſenſes forſook me, an horrid humming noiſe filled my ears, my eyes grew dim, I ſtaggered to the wall and was nearly fainting. At once I felt my ſenſes returning, and, opening my eyes, beheld myſelf in a ſpacious empty room, my companions around me, panting for breath like myſelf.——Volkert was no where to be ſeen.

It laſted a good while before we could entirely recover the proper uſe of our benumbed ſenſes. My comrades were chilled with horror, and every one ſeemed to aſk his neighbour, by his inquiſitive looks, whether what our ſenſes had witneſſed had been a deluding dream or reality.

The landlord was ſtanding behind me, trembling like my companions, with croſſed arms and downcaſt looks, buried in profound meditation, and exhibiting a woful picture of pallid fright. At length he begged us to follow him down ſtairs, and we went into the parlour with dejected ſpirits, he offered us a diſh of tea, but we refuſed ſtaying any longer, gave him two louis d'ors, and left his houſe.

The next morning I awoke, wearied and diſpirited, having had only a few moments of reſtleſs ſleep. I expected Volkert would come to fetch his ſtipulated reward, but I was diſappointed, and eſteemed him higher for his ſeeming diſintereſtedneſs. At noon my friend who had been challenged paid me a viſit.

"Brother," exclaimed he, as he entered the room, "tell me, what did the viſion of laſt night mean by the anxious motion of his arm?"

"That his right arm was fractured," replied I haſtily.

"There, read that letter," reſumed he, throwing an open letter on the table; I took it up and read as follows:

"Sir,

"An unhappy accident prevents me from fulfilling my promiſe, the day after to-morrow, having been thrown from my horſe and fractured my right arm. However, as ſoon as I ſhall have ſufficient ſtrength to make a journey of twenty leagues, I ſhall inſiſt upon your giving me ſatisfaction. I am fully perſuaded that you would not ſuſpect me of foul play, though I ſhould not have ſent you the incloſed certificate; yet, not to give you the leaſt room to ſuſpect my honor, and to ſcreen yourſelf by mean ſubterfuges, I ſend you the incloſed certificate of our Surgeon Major. Within ſix weeks at fartheſt I hope to recover the uſe of my right-arm, by the ſkill of that honeſt man, 'till then I remain, without either ſpite or enmity,

Count T——.

Signed with my left hand."

I gazed in dumb amazement at my friend, who was walking up and down the room with haſty ſteps, and in a penſive attitude.

"Well," exclaimed he at length, "what doſt thou think of that letter? It was, as I ſuppoſe, only owing to the careleſſneſs of the poſtman, that I received it ſo late. The certificate cannot be ſuſpected, and I would have believed the count though he ſhould not have ſent it."

I remained ſilent, reading over again and again the letter of the unfortunate T—. The preceding night and the whole morning I had been wavering between doubt and belief, but now I was convinced of the necromancer's

ſkill,

ſkill, as I am ſtill, and dreaded to ſee his face. At length I ſuffered myſelf to be perſuaded by my friend to pay him a viſit; he was not at home, and we went ſeveral times to his lodgings without ſeeing him, 'till we at laſt, on the third day, met him on the parade. I approached him, and my three fellow adventurers did the ſame; Volkert wanted to give us the ſlip, when he ſaw us coming towards him, however we came up with him, and with great difficulty perſuaded him to come to my lodgings in the afternoon—having promiſed to meet us, he went inſtantly away with haſty ſteps.

At three o'clock he made his appearance. We ſhewed him the count's letter—having read it with apparent unconcern, he ſaid, that he as well as ourſelves had known the contents of it three days ago. We perſuaded him with great difficulty to accept four louis d'ors for his trouble, and he promiſed to ſee us now and then, and to convince us of his warmeſt gratitude by every ſervice in his power, if we would but promiſe him, on our word of honor, never to deſire him any more to raiſe up ghoſts.

"I have ſuffered very much," added he, "and I am determined to expoſe myſelf no more to like dangers: I am afraid ſome additional diſaſter awaits me. Count T— is no poltroon, which I am glad of, but I fear, I fear leſt—"

Here he ſtopped, taking up his hat; we aſked for the reaſon of his apprehenſions, entreating him to ſpeak without reſerve, but all was in vain, and he left the room with theſe words, "I wiſh all may end well."

We could not comprehend the meaning of theſe words, and did indeed not much mind them, my friend being quite unconcerned about the duel, which we thought Volkert had been hinting at.

Eight days were now elapſed without any diſagreeable accident. None of us had ſpoken a word, as well of our adventure as of the duel, but on the ninth day we were reminded of it in a moſt terrible manner: My friend entered my apartment at a very early hour, with a pallid diſordered countenance, flinging a folded letter on the table. I took it up, ſeized with terrible apprehenſions, and ſaw that it was a ſecond letter from count T—. If you will give me leave, gentlemen, I will read it to you—we all conſented to it, and he read as follows:

"Sir,

"Having recovered my ſtrength a little, I haſten to requeſt you to acquaint me with the particulars of a dreadful accident, which you, without doubt, will be able to unfold.

"In the night ſucceeding the day which was fixed for our meeting, an accident happened to me which I cannot unriddle, and moſt willingly would ſuppoſe to have been nothing but the deluſion of a diſordered imagination; if not, many of my friends had witneſſed the unſpeakable ſufferings I have endured. I was ſeized after eight o'clock in the evening, with an agony more terrible and excruciating than that of a dying perſon, expiring amid the moſt pungent horrors and torments of a violent death. Drops of cold ſweat bedewed my face, a chilly trembling ſhook my limbs violently, and the leaden hue of death rendered my countenance wan. I hoped to find relief if I was to walk up and down the room; however I was ſeized by the burning fangs of ſtill greater, ſtill more agonizing pains, and the deſpondency preying on my bewildered fancy increaſed every minute. I ſhivered and trembled in ſuch a manner that the chattering of my teeth could be heard at a great diſtance; all my muſcles were contracted by horrid convulſions; the pangs of excruciating agony increaſed for two hours of infernal torture, 'till at laſt, my friends deſpairing of my life, carried me to bed; there I lay for half an hour, as if my ſpirit had been ſeparated from my body, which really has been the caſe. I can give no better deſcription of the laſt degree of my agonizing pains, than by comparing my feelings with the torments of one, whoſe whole frame ſuddenly is pierced with a red hot iron.

After that terrible ſhock I was in a ſtate of lethargy, but I dreamed an hor-

rid frightful dream. Methought I was violently dragged away from my weeping friends, and, on a ſudden beheld myſelf in the company of ſome known perſons, who ſeemed to be highly delighted with my torments, and inflicted ſtill greater pangs on my woe-worn frame.

Suddenly I recovered my recollection, to the utter aſtoniſhment of my afflicted friends, but I awoke in ſuch a pitiful ſtate of weakneſs, that every one preſent, and even the phyſician who attended me deſpaired of my recovery. They all are of opinion that my enemies muſt have effected thoſe infernal torments by ſupernatural means, and I myſelf cannot think otherwiſe. You certainly muſt have ſome knowledge of that ſhameleſs horrid tranſaction, and it is you to whom I ought to apply for an explanation. I expect your anſwer by the returning mail. I repeat it once more, you muſt know the particulars of that infernal tranſaction, &c. &c.

The impreſſion this letter made on us, reſumed the Auſtrian, cannot be deſcribed. I read in the countenance of my friend the bittereſt reproaches, for having ſeduced him to employ the infernal arts of Volkert to ſo ſhameleſs a purport.

The ſerious unhappy turn which this dark tranſaction began to take, made us apprehend that it would end with a moſt melancholy cataſtrophe, yet all our apprehenſions were trifles light as air in compariſon to the dreadful anxiety which poor Volkert was overwhelmed with, when theſe ſad tidings were reported to him. We now plainly comprehended the tendency of the myſterious words he had uttered, when we had ſeen him laſt—I never ſaw a man in a more diſtreſſing ſituation than he was as he peruſed the count's letter. His agony rendered him almoſt diſtracted, when he came to the concluſion of that melancholy epiſtle. He wrung his hands in wild deſpair, was beating his breaſt, and tearing his hair, exclaiming in an accent of unſpeakable agony, "I am undone! I am undone!"

Then he fell on his knees, imploring us for God's ſake to ſpare him, and to ſave him from ignominy and ruin. "I have foreſeen it," groaned he, "I have foreſeen it; O had I but that time not ſuffered myſelf to be deluded to lend an helping hand to that wicked infernal tranſaction!"

We did all that lay in our power to make him eaſy, and promiſed him to take all diſagreeable conſequences upon ourſelves; however, he would not liſten to the comfort we adminiſtered to him.

"I am too much known," exclaimed he, and left us in wild deſpair.

I now conſulted with my friend what was to be done, and we agreed at laſt that it would be beſt not to anſwer the count's letter, but quietly to await his arrival. Volkert, who was now more ſubmiſſive and humble than ever, came frequently to ſee us, and approved our reſolution; but he was always in the greateſt anxiety when the idea of the count's arrival croſſed his mind. Mean while the time when we were to expect the count drew nearer and nearer.

Six weeks were now nearly elapſed ſince we had received his laſt letter. One morning as I was reading, and ſmoaking my pipe with much tranquillity, my ſervant entered my room, telling me, a foreign officer deſired to ſee me. Not ſuſpecting that I ſhould be the firſt perſon to whom the count would give notice of his being arrived, I was ſtruck with ſurpriſe when I beheld count T— before me, and I cannot but confeſs that I was ſeized with horror, when I ſaw him. The marks of a recent dangerous illneſs were ſtill viſible on his pale countenance; his gloomy melancholy aſpect ſtrongly denoted the ſufferings of a deeply afflicted mind, and his whole carriage horribly reminded me of the deteſtable dark tranſactions of that unhappy fatal night. He entered my room bowing ſilently, and began, after a portentous pauſe, to addreſs me thus:

"Sir, you are the ſecond of Mr. C—, who has injured me in a moſt glaring and diſgraceful manner; firſt, by having inſulted me in public, and then by having employed infernal arts to torment me; I dare ſay you are no ſtranger to the horrid means your friend has

has made uſe of in order to let me feel his wrath: I will not publicly accuſe your friend of that black ſhameleſs tranſaction, the dreadful effects of which you can ſtill read in my countenance: however, he ſhall anſwer me with his heart's blood, for that ignominious tranſaction, and for the ſufferings he has made me undergo. I have written to him, but he has not thought it proper to anſwer my letter, which is a certain proof of his having been concerned in that horrid deed, the reality of which I am now fully convinced of; I know every thing, even the wretch who has aſſiſted in the performance of that diabolical buſineſs. Do not aſk me how I came to know it."

He ſpoke this with ſuch an emphaſis, that I was unable to utter a ſingle word in defence of my friend, and he appearing not to expect any thing of that kind, added, after a ſhort pauſe,

"My arm is not yet fit to manage the ſword, for which reaſon I requeſt, he may bring with him two brace of piſtols. You may tell this your friend, I hope he will not oblige me to *force* him to accept my terms. At ſeven o'clock next morning I ſhall be at the ſpot we have appointed long ago, 'till then farewell, and tell your friend that I have not waited on him, becauſe he prefers to converſe with unbodied beings, and that I have written to him no more becauſe he has not thought proper to anſwer my laſt letter."

So ſaying, the count roſe and left me in ſuch perplexity, that I was not able to utter a word in reply. My friend was not leſs frightened than myſelf, when I told him, his antagoniſt pretended to know the whole of our ſecret tranſaction. The remainder of the day was ſpent in preparations for the duel, and in ſettling all the affairs of my friend, in caſe he ſhould be killed.

Volkert came in the evening as uſual, being afraid of being known to have any connexion with us: He trembled violently when we told him that the count was arrived, but underſtanding that he would not make public the dreadful wrongs which he had ſuffered, the poor fellow recovered from his fright, and offered to aſſiſt the lieutenant's ſervant who was ſcouring his maſter's piſtols. This taſk was ſoon finiſhed, the two braces of piſtols cleaned and charged with bullets.

We ſat down converſing and drinking punch 'till midnight, when Volkert left us with the promiſe to ſee my friend once more next morning. He ſeemed little inclined to give us his opinion, on the means by which the count could have got intelligence of the conjuration, and the man who had performed it; yet he promiſed to tell us next morning all he knew about it. I remained with my friend the whole night, and began to ſleep a little towards morning. At ſix o'clock Volkert interrupted our ſlumber, telling us that he came to take leave of us.

We gazed at him with aſtoniſhment and ſurpriſe.

"Yes, gentlemen," exclaimed he, "I am going to leave this town, and I am very fortunate that I can do it in an honorable manner. I promiſed you laſt night, to tell you how count T— has traced out his tormentor; know then, that he has written to his family the ſame what he wrote to you in his ſecond letter; his relations ſoon ſuſpected me, being known here as a necromancer theſe many years, they gave notice to the governor of the ſuppoſed tranſaction, and he bearing me a great regard, would not meddle with this affair; he has however requeſted my general to remove me to ſome other place, as ſoon as poſſible, which my commanding officer was very willing to grant. He ſent for me the day before yeſterday, and when I appeared before him accoſted me thus:

"Volkert, I have warned thee ſeveral times to practiſe no more thine infernal tricks, I expected thou wouldſt ſhew ſome regard for thy general, but ſeeing that all my endeavours to recall thee to thy duty are fruitleſs, I muſt ſend thee away, yet do not fear that I ſhall be unkind to thee, I know that thou art a clever fellow, and I will give thee a commiſſion as recruiting officer, which employment, I ſuppoſe will not be diſagreeable to thee, becauſe it will afford thee an oppor-

tunity to make a proper uſe of thy talents."

"My heart was ready to leap into my mouth for joy," added Volkert, "when I heard theſe welcome tidings, for this is the very ſituation I had been hankering after. Yeſterday I received my inſtructions, my commiſſion, and plenty of money, and I ſhall ſet off as ſoon as I ſhall have ſeen the deciſion of Mr. C—'s affair, and begin my new employment with pleaſure and vigour."

We were ſurpriſed to ſee the gloomy melancholic Volkert on a ſudden ſo cheerful and merry, but he did not give us time to diſcloſe our aſtoniſhment, taking an haſty leave:—Having wiſhed ſucceſs to my friend, he ſhook us heartily by the hand, and told us, that if Mr. C— ſhould kill the count he expected him to join him on the road, adding,

"Perhaps I may then have a better opportunity to convince you of the love and high eſteem I bear you." Having promiſed to ſee me once more after the duel, if poſſible, he left us; however I ſaw him no more. The hour fixed for the fight drew nearer and nearer. We now took an haſty breakfaſt, and went to the appointed place, where we found the count awaiting our arrival in company with a foreign officer his ſecond. He was impatient to begin the combat directly, but I begged him to have patience, and to remove a little farther from the town, into the field, leſt the report of their piſtols might be heard by the centinels on the ramparts. Though the young ſpark thought it needleſs to be over-cautious, as he ſcornfully called it, he conſented at laſt to my propoſal, riding a good diſtance farther. We thanked him for his readineſs to oblige us, and alighted.

Life of Lord Bathurſt.

THIS Noble Lord, the laſt of the wits who flouriſhed in the reign of Queen Anne (that age of military and literary triumphs!), was the eldeſt ſon of Sir Benjamin Bathurſt, of Cirenceſter, and was born in the year 1684. He was naturally gifted with a ſtrong maſculine underſtanding and lively parts, and his education was ſuch as conduced to the brilliant figure he was deſtined to make, through a long life, as a ſcholar and a man of wit—a diſtinguiſhed orator and a ſtateſman.

He brought theſe talents into Parliament as ſoon as they could be well diſplayed, being elected for the borough of Cirenceſter, his native ſoil, ſo early as the year 1705, and in the twenty-firſt year of his age; and ſoon after his admiſſion began to diſtinguiſh himſelf as a ſpeaker with no inconſiderable degree of reputation. The plan for an Union with Scotland came before the houſe the year after, and in all the debates upon this great queſtion, which continued for two ſeſſions with great warmth and oppoſition on both ſides, Mr. Bathurſt firmly ſupported the principle of the Union, as calculated to ſtrengthen the vigour of the empire, by concentrating its force and political ſentiments.

Mr. Harley (afterwards Earl of Oxford) and Mr. St. John (afterwards Lord Viſcount Bolingbroke) were his early friends: and with them, on nearly his firſt entrance into Parliament, he joined to ſap the credit of the Duke of Marlborough and his adherents. The principle held out at that time was, "That the Duke was protracting the war for the ſake of ſupporting his own influence, and filling his private coffers; and that the Earl of Godolphin, who was then Lord Treaſurer and allied to the Marlborough Family, was laviſhing the treaſures of the nation in ſupport of the ſame meaſures." Perhaps this may be true in part; but then it muſt be conſidered, that, connected with the views of power and perſonal influence, theſe two great men humbled the power of France, and preſerved Europe, in a great degree, from the arbitary rule of Louis the Fourteenth. —On the other hand it muſt be conſidered, that both Harley and St. John (however plauſible their motives may be) were warped by no inconſiderable degree of intereſt in their attack, and that it was to work out that Miniſtry, and put themſelves in their places, which

which turned out to be the object of this great political ſtruggle.

Perhaps Mr. Bathurſt's views were more pure; he might have followed his friends (which we believe was the caſe) from the mere principle of ſerving his country; and the ſpirit and compoſition of his ſpeeches at that time bear us out in that opinion. What further confirms this is, his preſerving his private friendſhips in the midſt of political oppoſition with ſeveral of the other party, and particularly with Lord Somers, at that time Preſident of the Council. With him he lived in perfect habits of intimacy; and when that great man was diveſted of his office. Mr. B. acted with ſuch tenderneſs, delicacy, and aſſiduity towards him, as to preſerve his eſteem to the laſt hour of his life.

In conſideration of Mr. Bathurſt's zeal and ſervices for the Adminiſtration of that day, he was ſelected by the Queen as one of the twelve Lords which her majeſty thought proper to create in the year 1711: and accordingly he was called up to the dignity of a Peer by the title of Baron Bathurſt, of Battleſden in Bedfordſhire, the ſame year. The occaſion of ſo large a creation at one time (in quantity and at one occaſion perhaps never ſince equalled) is well known:— it was to give a majority in the houſe of lords, where the peace ſtuck, and without which the deſigns of miniſtry would be blown, and in all probability they would have loſt their places with diſgrace.

In reviewing the private hiſtory of thoſe times, we are enabled to ſee the embarraſſed ſituation that Miniſtry found themſelves in at this juncture.— Swift, who was then ſuppoſed to be in the full confidence of Mr. Harley, writes to his beloved Stella,—"That his friends can no longer keep their ground—that the game is up—and he may ſhortly expect him to take care of his willows at Laracor*."——St. John however, who was equally bold as fruitful of expedients, ſuggeſted the idea of *creating twelve Lords in order to create a majority*.—Harley at firſt ſhrunk from the meaſure, as too bold, preci-

N O T E.

been difficult to excite Swift's zeal without perſuading him that he was truſted, and not very eaſy to delude him by falſe perſuaſions." But notwithſtanding this remark is juſt, if we recur to facts, we ſhall be inclined to think there were ſome ſtate ſecrets which Swift was not at that time acquainted with, by either Lord Oxford or Bolingbroke. The previous knowledge of the creation of the twelve Lords was one circumſtance; the quarel between Lord Oxford and Lord Bolingbroke in 1714 was likewiſe *in detail* a ſecret to Swift; for, though he undertook to be a mediator between thoſe two Miniſters, and for this purpoſe brought them together ſeveral times, yet it is obſervable, that at each time he left them together to ſettle their differences. What theſe differences were, afterwards appeared; which was, that Bolingbroke wanted to bring in the Pretender as ſucceſſor to Queen Anne, whilſt Oxford kept trimming, thinking it too bold a meaſure. Swift ſuſpected ſo little of this, that in more than one place in his Letters, he ſolemnly declares, that to the beſt of his knowledge there was not the moſt diſtant idea of that miniſtry to alter the ſucceſſion; though it afterwards turned out to be the *fact*, that Lord Bolingbroke, whilſt abroad, was *actual Secretary to the Pretender*, and was turned out of that office on a ſuſpicion of want of zeal in his ſervice. From theſe and other circumſtances it ſeems probable, that though Swift was in confidence of all that paſſed at the weekly Club of *Sixteen*, where moſt matters of ſtate were concocted, and got his hints and materials from that Club, as well as from the private information of Oxford and Bolingbroke; yet in *ſome very important affairs he was not wholly truſted*, and which it would be very improper for that Miniſtry to do, from the duties and reſponſibilities of their office.

N O T E.

* It has been much doubted by Lord Orrery, whether Swift, though ſeemingly ſo much careſſed by Harley, had his *full confidence*. Dr. Johnſon obſerves upon this, "That it would have

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pitate, and even unprecedented.—There was however no other alternative. The war muſt otherwiſe have gone on; and the Miniſters loſing their power in one houſe, according to all reaſonable calculation in political as well as worldly affairs, would ſoon loſe it in the other. He accordingly fell in with Secretary St. John's idea, and the meaſure was adopted. To ſoften it however as much as poſſible, the Court ſelected ſome part of this *Lordly dozen* from the eldeſt ſons of the exiſting peerage, to hold out to the public this extenuation—"That the houſe of lords would not ultimately be much increaſed by this addition.

Lord Bathurſt, being thus called up to the houſe of Peers, attached himſelf with even more cloſeneſs to his old party; and though his friends ſoon after not only loſt their places, but were under proſecution and in diſgrace, he felt none of the *Courtier like manner of accommodation*. He in particular very ſtrenuouſly and ſpiritedly oppoſed the impeachment carried on againſt the Earl of Oxford: and in the courſe of the vindictive proceedings againſt that Nobleman obſerved, "That the King of a faction was but the ſovereign of half his ſubjects."

In the year of the South Sea ſcheme, when the whole nation was infected with the ſpirit of avaricious enterprize, Lord B. was among the firſt who rouſed the public from their delirium. He publicly impeached the Directors, whoſe arts had enabled them to amaſs ſurprizing fortunes. He repreſented that the national honour was concerned in ſtripping them of their ill-acquired wealth, and moved for having all the directors of the South Sea Company puniſhed by a forfeiture of their eſtates for ſuch a notorious act of fordid knavery.

When the Bill was brought into the houſe of lords againſt Dr. Atterbury, the learned and ingenious Biſhop of Rocheſter, the cauſe, the integrity of life, and fine talents of that prelate, engaged Lord Bathurſt as his friend, and he ſpoke againſt the bill with great zeal and eloquence. Towards the cloſe of a ſpeech which is recorded much to his honour in the parliamentary Debates of that time, he obſerved,

"That if ſuch extraordinary proceedings were countenanced, he ſaw nothing remaining for him and others to do, but to retire to their country-houſes, and there, if poſſible, quietly enjoy their eſtates within their own families, ſince the leaſt correſpondence or intercepted letter might be made criminal."—Then turning to the bench of biſhops, he ſaid, "he could hardly account for the inveterate hatred and malice *ſome perſons* bore the ingenious biſhop of Rocheſter, unleſs it was that they were infatuated like the wild Americans, who fondly believe they inherit not only the ſpoils, but even the abilities of the men they deſtroy."

His lordſhip took an active part in the detection of the frauds committed by the directors of *The Charitable Corporation*, and was the firſt man to declare in the houſe of lords his abhorrence of this moſt iniquitous fraud; aſſerting, and afterwards proving, that not one ſhilling out of 500,000l. of the proprietors capital was ever applied to the proper ſervices, but became the reward of avarice and venality.

Foreign politics engaged his lordſhip's attention as well as domeſtic, being always ſtrongly averſe to continental connections, complaining of the immenſe ſums laviſhed in ſubſidies to needy and rapacious princes, and arraigning ſuch meaſures as deſtructive to the true intereſts of Great Britain. In parliament as well as out of parliament he was the conſtant opponent of ſir Robert Walpole. His ſeveral ſpeeches in the courſe of that long miniſtry go to prove the former part of this aſſertion, and the two following extracts from confidential letters to his friends will ſupport the latter. In one addreſſed to Swift, dated February 1730, he ſpeaks thus of ſome money matters the dean entruſted him with:—"I have paid intereſt to John Gay for the 200l. up to this time, which he muſt account to you for. Now you muſt imagine that a man who has nine children to feed can't afford *Alcinos paſcere nummos*. But I have four or five that are very fit

for

for the table*. I only wait for the lord mayor's day to diſpoſe of the largeſt; and I ſhall be ſure of getting off the youngeſt whenever a certain great man makes another entertainment at Chelſea†."

In the other letter, dated November 1735, he is ſtill more ſevere on the adminiſtration of ſir Robert.——"I am convinced (ſays he) our conſtitution is already gone, and we are idly ſtruggling to maintain what in truth has been long loſt; like ſome old fools here (at *Bath*), with gouts and palſies, at fourſcore, drinking the waters in hopes of returning health. In ſhort, were his majeſty inclined to-morrow to declare his body-coachman firſt miniſter of ſtate, it would do juſt as well, and the wheels of government would move as eaſily as they do with the ſagacious driver who now ſits on the box. Parts and abilities are not in the leaſt wanting to conduct affairs; the coachman knows how to feed his cattle, and the other feeds the beaſts in his ſervice; and this is all the ſkill that is neceſſary in either caſe."

Sir Robert, however, was then tottering in his ſituation; and though the Spaniſh convention pieced him up a while, he loſt his majorities in the year 1742, and his lordſhip had not only the ſatisfaction to ſee his many political ſtruggles crowned with ſucceſs, by forcing the miniſter from all his employments, but of finding himſelf in office as captain of the band of gentlemen penſioners, and a member of the privy council. In 1744 he reſigned this employment, and in 1757 was appointed treaſurer to the preſent king (then prince of Wales), and continued in the liſt of privy councellors till his majeſty's acceſſion to the throne in 1760.

At this period, being at the advanced age of *ſeventy ſix*, he had wiſdom enough to give up all employments, and ſhade himſelf under his oaks of Cirenceſter, where he enjoyed the pleaſures of a well ſpent life and a green old age with truly philoſophical ſatisfaction. Till within a month of his death, he conſtantly rode out on horſeback two hours before dinner, and conſtantly drank his bottle of claret or madeira after dinner.

When Dr. Cadogan's book upon the gout came out, ſome of his friends endeavoured to perſuade him to adopt the method preſcribed by that phyſician, of drinking water inſtead of wine. In anſwer to this, he replied,—"So I would, but my own conſtitution is my beſt phyſician. Dr. Cheney, *fifty years* ago aſſured me I ſhould not live ſeven years unleſs I abridged myſelf of my wine.—I did not—and here I am."

His lordſhip purſued this cuſtom to the laſt, and had health and ſpirits to add to the bottle all the charms of converſation, of which the following little anecdote is a proof. About two years before his death (being then in his 89th year) he invited ſome friends to ſpend a few days with him at Cirenceſter, and being one evening engaged with the bottle to rather a late hour, his ſon (the late lord Bathurſt, who was then lord chancellor) objected to their ſitting up any longer, adding, "that health and long life were beſt ſecured by temperance and regularity." His lordſhip, however, ſtill went on and ſuffered him to retire: but as ſoon as ever he was gone out of the room, the cheerful father cried, "come, my good friends, ſince the old gentleman is gone to bed, I think we may venture to crack another bottle."

Lord Bathurſt was advanced to the dignity of an earl in 1772, and lived to ſee his eldeſt ſon promoted to the peerage in 1771, by the title of baron Apſley, and at the ſame time promoted to the office of lord high chancellor of England, an office he diſcharged for near nine years with great attention and

NOTES.

* This alludes to a tract of the dean's, intitled, "A modeſt Propoſal for preventing the Poor People of Ireland from being a Burthen to their Parents or Country, and for making them beneficial to the Public."

† Sir Robert Walpole, who lived at Chelſea almoſt the whole of his adminiſtration.

and integrity. In the ſummer of 1775, lord Bathurſt felt for the firſt time the approaches of imbecility, ſo as to prevent his riding out as uſual every morning before dinner. In the beginning of September the ſame year, it was followed by a few days illneſs and being confined to his room, which terminated in his death, which happened on the 16th of September 1775, in the 91ſt year of his age.

Lord Bathurſt's public character comes down to us with great reſpectability, as to the talents of an orator and a ſtateſman, he joined an integrity that never forſook him through the courſe of his political life. To theſe public virtues he added all the good-breeding, politeneſs, and elegance of ſocial intercourſe, which is well vouched by his intimate friendſhip and correſpondence with Pope, Congreve, Swift, Vanburgh, Prior, Rowe, Addiſon, Arbuthnot, Gay, and moſt of the men of genius of his time. All the great characters more or leſs celebrate him, particularly Pope, who in his epiſtle on the Uſe of Riches thus addreſſes him:

" The ſenſe to value riches, with the
" art
" T'enjoy them, and the virtue to im-
" part;
" To balance fortune by a juſt ex-
" pence;
" Join with economy magnificence;
" With ſplendor—charity; with plen-
" ty—health;
" O teach us, BATHURST! yet unſpoil'd
" by wealth!
" That ſecret rare, between th' ex-
" tremes to move,
" Of mad good nature—and of mean
" ſelf love!"

Sterne, likewiſe, in his Letters to Eliza, thus ſpeaks of him: "This nobleman (ſays he) is an old friend of mine; he was always the protector of men of wit and genius, and has had thoſe of the laſt century always at his table. The manner in which his notice began of me was as ſingular as it was polite. He came up to me one day as I was at the Princeſs of Wales's Court—"I want to know you, Mr. Sterne; but it is fit you ſhould know alſo who it is that wiſhes this pleaſure. You have heard (continued he) of an old lord Bathurſt, of whom your Popes and Swifts have ſung and ſpoken ſo much.—I have lived my life with geniuſes of that caſt, but have ſurvived them: and deſpairing ever to find their equals, it is ſome years ſince I have cloſed my accounts, and ſhut up my books with thoughts of never opening them again: but you have kindled a deſire in me of opening them again once more before I die, which I now do; ſo come home and dine with me."

Sterne then adds, "This nobleman is a prodigy; for at 85 he has all the wit and promptneſs of a man of thirty; a diſpoſition to be pleaſed, and a power to pleaſe others beyond whatever I knew—added to which, a man of learning, courteſy, and feeling."

To theſe teſtimonies of his lordſhip's high character we ſhall add that of a living writer, no leſs celebrated for his elocution than the richneſs and variety of his mind. What we allude to is the following ſketch drawn by Mr. Edmund Burke, on moving his "Reſolutions for Conciliation with the Colonies, 22d March 1775." After deſcribing the rapid increaſe of commerce and population which happened in America ſince the beginning of this century, he thus proceeds:—"Let us, however, before we deſcend from this noble eminence, reflect that this growth of our national proſperity has happened within the ſhort period of the life of man—it has happened within theſe *ſixty-eight years*. There are thoſe alive whoſe memories might touch the two extremities. For inſtance, my lord Bathurſt might remember all the ſtages of the progreſs. He was, in 1704 of an age at leaſt to be made to comprehend ſuch things; he was then old enough *acta parentum jam legere, et quæ ſit poterit cognoſcere virtus*. Suppoſe, Sir, that the angel of this auſpicious youth, foreſeeing the many virtues which made him one of the moſt amiable as he is one of the moſt fortunate men of his age, had opened to him in a viſion, that when in the fourth generation, the third prince of the Houſe of Brunſwick had ſat twelve

years

years on the throne of that nation which (by the happy iſſue of moderate and healing councils) was to be made Great Britain, he ſhould ſee his ſon lord chancellor of England, turn back the current of hereditary dignity to its fountain, and raiſe him to an higher rank of peerage, whilſt he enriched the family with a new one. If amidſt theſe bright and happy ſcenes of domeſtic honour and proſperity, that angel ſhould have drawn up the curtain and unfolded the riſing glories of his country, and whilſt he was gazing with admiration on the then commercial grandeur of England, the genius ſhould point out to him a little ſpeck, ſcarce viſible in the map of the national intereſt, a ſmall ſeminal principle rather than a formed body, and ſhould tell him—

"Young man, there is America, which at this day ſerves for little more than to amuſe you with ſtories of ſavage men and uncouth manners, yet ſhall, before you taſte of death, ſhew itſelf equal to the whole of that commerce which now attracts the envy of the whole world.—Whatever England has been growing to by a progreſſive increaſe of improvement, brought in by varieties of people, by ſucceſſion of civilized conqueſts and civilized ſettlements, in a ſeries of ſeventeen hundred years, you ſhall ſee as much added to her by America in the courſe of a ſingle life."

"If this ſtate of his country had been foretold to him, would it not require all the ſanguine credulity of youth and all the fervid glow of enthuſiaſm, to make him believe it? Fortunate man! he has lived to ſee it!—Fortunate indeed if he lives to ſee nothing that ſhall vary the proſpect, and cloud the ſetting of his day!"

His lordſhip was that fortunate man, as he died the September after the above ſpeech was made, and juſt before the commencement of hoſtilities with America, which in the end has ſeparated (in reſpect to ſovereignty, but not, we truſt, in reſpect to friendſhip and commerce) that country from Great Britain for ever.

Hib. Mag. March, 1795.

Anecdotes of Illuſtrious and Extraordinary Perſons, perhaps not generally known.

Booth Lord Delamar.

THIS excellent peer, the friend and the ſupporter of our glorious deliverer, William the Third, in his Eſſay upon Government (in the compoſition of which the moſt perfectly honeſt heart is united with great good ſenſe and obſervation, and indeed in that manner only all practical ſubjects ſhould be treated), ſays, "When a king miſtakes his way for want of experience, or a true repreſentation of the ſtate of affairs, this is an error on the right hand, and there remain hopes of his return; but when it proceeds from his own inclinations, and it is the dictates of his own breaſt, then it is an evil that threatens the land during his life, becauſe nothing but ſome preſſing neceſſity can make him alter his courſe. How great a bleſſing then, or burthen, to a land is a king, and how ought a good one to be valued, and a bad one dreaded!

"The king who is informed of and ſees his miſtake, and does not rectify it, will leave no good character behind him; but he that finds he is out of the way, and returns to the right way, is both wiſe and juſt, and he that keeps always in the right road, is ever a fortunate prince.

"But to ſay that his adminiſtration was unblameable, and that from the firſt he reſolved that if he did ſlip aſide, he could not ſooner diſcover his error than he will ſet things to right, is the greateſt character of a king."

Francis Oſborn, Eſq.

In his advice to a ſon, ſays, "The œconomics, tho' moſt uſeful to Being, are the leaſt eſteemed by all our gallants. They are looked upon by ſome as trivial, by others as diſhonourable and unbecoming a maſculine employment, yet a total neglect of them may be found in experience the ruin of the greateſt families in England, as their moſt exact proſecution keeps up men's

eſtates in Italy, where the inhabitants are celebrated as generally wiſe.

"Our noblemen equalled the princes and our king exceeded in hoſpitality all the monarchs of the known world, and might yet have done more, had the true elements of thriſt been maintained in an equal proportion.

"Nor," adds Oſborn, "is the keeping of a regular expence (magnified rather than decried in the higheſt courts of wiſdom) neglected ſo much out of ſcorn as of defect: Fathers (eſpecially rich ones) being ſo far to learn themſelves what is moſt fit that their children ſhould be taught, as they keep them ſo long in the Latin ſchool, till the time is lapſed moſt proper for reading, and to make a perfect accomptant the moſt neceſſary part of the mathematics, and ſo much as cannot be in any commerce ſpared; it remaining indubitable, that none ſo induſtrious as to call himſelf to a weekly, or at leaſt to an annual reckoning, did ever through his *own default* ſpend an eſtate; whereas the want of this firſt rudiment of thriſt hath, within the compaſs of my experience, brought divers to a bit of bread, and demoliſhed the houſes of the moſt ancient gentry of England."

Lord Bacon

ſaid, that reading makes a full man, converſation a ready man, and writing an exact man. Books, adds this great man, can never teach the uſe of books. This laſt poſition is well illuſtrated by Oſborn: "A rude maſs of reading (till it be thoroughly fixed and cemented in the ſunſhine of *employment*, becomes like atoms ſo volatile and unſettled, as for want of an equal mixture of the more ſolid and neceſſary elements of prudence, to juſtle and whirl up and down, without incorporating any thing but air, occaſioning through too great a doſe of mercury rather palſies than any ſteadineſs in the underſtanding, by rendering it more bold than rational."

J. J. Rouſſeau.

This ingenious and eloquent writer in his "Emile; or, Treatiſe upon Edution," appears univerſally to wiſh, that in leſſons to children, matters of fact and of illuſtration, and of examples taken from viſible objects, ſhould be made uſe of inſtead of reaſoning and of precept. This wiſe method of inſtruction was, perhaps, never more forcibly and more uſefully employed than in the following inſtance, taken from Dr. Beattie's life of his excellent and accompliſhed ſon, prefixed to the edition of his works.

"He had reached his fifth (or ſixth) year, knew the alphabet, and could read a little; but had received no particular information with reſpect to the Author of his being; becauſe I thought he could not yet underſtand ſuch information, and becauſe I had learned from my own experience, that to be made to repeat words not underſtood, is extremely detrimental to the faculties of a young mind. In a corner of a little garden, without informing any perſon of the circumſtance, I wrote in the mould, with my finger, the three initial letters of his name, and, ſowing garden creſſes in the furrows, covered up the ſeed, and ſmoothed the ground. Ten days after he came running to me, and, with aſtoniſhment in his countenance, told me that his name was growing in the garden. I laughed at the report; and ſeemed inclined to diſregard it, but he inſiſted on my going to ſee what had happened. Yes, ſaid I, careleſsly; on coming to the place, I ſee it is ſo, but there is nothing in this worth notice; it is mere chance; and I went away. He followed me, and taking hold of my coat ſaid, with ſome earneſtneſs, it could not be mere chance, for that ſomebody muſt have contrived matters ſo as to produce it. I pretend not to give his words or my own, for I have forgotten both, but I give the ſubſtance of what paſſed between us, in ſuch language as we both underſtood. So you think, I ſaid, that what appears ſo regular as the letters of your

name

name cannot be by chance? Yes, ſaid he, with firmneſs, I think ſo. Look at yourſelf, I replied, and conſider your hands and fingers, your legs and feet, and other limbs; are they not regular in their appearance, and uſeful to you? He ſaid they were. Came you then hither, ſaid I, by chance? No, he anſwered, that cannot be; ſomething muſt have made me. And who is that ſomething? I aſked. He ſaid he did not know (I took particular notice that he did not ſay, as Rouſſeau fancies a child in like circumſtances would ſay, that his parents made him.) I had now gained the point I aimed at, and ſaw that his reaſon taught him, (though he could not ſo expreſs it), that what begins to be, muſt have a cauſe; and that what is formed with regularity, muſt have an intelligent cauſe. I therefore told him the name of the Great Being who made him and all the world; concerning whoſe adorable nature I gave him ſuch information as I thought he could in ſome meaſure comprehend. The leſſon affected him greatly, and he never forgot either it or the circumſtance that introduced it.

Mr. Thomas Chubb.

This celebrated Free-thinker of his time was a glover in Saliſbury, and not a tallow-chandler, as his adverſaries gave out. He uſed to tell his friends, that what firſt ſet him a thinking upon religious ſubjects, was his attendance, in very early life, upon the lectures which Dr. Burnet, then biſhop of Saliſbury, gave every Thurſday in St. Thomas's church in that city. Chubb was a man of pleaſant manners and converſation, and remarkably exact in his expreſſions. He was much taken notice of by Dr. Clarke, the dean of Saliſbury (a brother of the celebrated Dr. Clarke), and ſome other dignitaries of that cathedral. In his account of himſelf, Chubb makes this excellent moral and political obſervation: "The author lived a ſingle life, judging it highly improper to introduce a family into the world without a proſpect of maintaining them (which is the caſe), ſuch adventures being uſually attended with great poverty, the parent of much miſery, and that was a ſtate he did not chuſe to *ruſh* into."—There is a portrait of this extraordinary man in the poſſeſſion of a very intelligent gentleman of the law at Saliſbury, drawn by Mr. Smith, of Chicheſter, the firſt artiſt who gained the prize for landſcape painting in this country. This portrait, different from the mezzotinto of him that is publiſhed, repreſents Mr. Chubb as a man of a pleaſing, cheerful and intelligent countenance. Chubb boarded with ſome family at Saliſbury. He had an annuity of twenty guineas a-year, and the intereſt of one thouſand pounds, to live upon.

Serjeant Pearce, alias Dowdy, of Saliſbury.

This too ſucceſsful imitator of that unfortunate ſtate of the human mind, Madneſs, has been recorded by Fielding in Tom Jones. Frederic Prince of Wales once turned his imitations to ſome account. A certain perſon uſed to come to his houſe at Ham, and worry him very much with his converſation and company. The prince ſent for Mr. Pearce, who ruſhed into the room where he was with a drawn ſword in his hand, with a circle of black painted round his eyes, with chains upon his legs, and in his patched coat of variegated colours, and began immediately to vociferate and bellow in his uſual manner, and made a dead point at the prince's troubleſome viſitant. He appalled, as well he might be, at ſuch a ſituation, took to his heels, Mr. Pearce after him, and never ſtopped till he found himſelf nearly up to his chin in the river.—Mr. Pearce was ſerjeant at mace to the corporation of Saliſbury, a man of great worth and good humour. The name of Dowdy was given him from a ſong of which every ſtanza ended with that word, and which he uſed to ſing when he affected the maniac. The prince had his picture taken both with his natural and with his aſſumed countenance, a copy of which is in the poſſeſſion of a gentleman at Saliſbury. The contraſt is indeed wonderful; and ſome perſons, it ſeems, who were frighted by Pearce in his Dowdy appearance,

have occaſionally gone to him as an officer of police, to make their complaints of his own behaviour in his affected fits of madneſs. Practical joking is always contemptible, and ſometimes dangerous; for as Pearce was playing his tricks before a nobleman, to frighten one of his humble friends, a large dog that was in the room fell upon him, and bit him very ſharply.

Boerhaave.

"Fifty years," ſays the learned baron Haller, "are almoſt elapſed ſince I was the diſciple of the immortal Boerhaave; but his image is continually preſent to my mind. I have always before my eyes the venerable ſimplicity of that great man, who poſſeſſed in a very eminent degree the talent of perſuading. How many times I have heard him ſay, when he ſpoke of the precepts of the Goſpel, that the divine Teacher of it had a greater knowledge of the human heart than Socrates. He particularly alluded to that ſentence of the New Teſtament, "Whoſo looketh on a woman to luſt after her, hath already commit ed adultery with her in his heart;" "for," added that great man, "the firſt attacks of vice are always feeble; reaſon has then ſome power over the mind if then at the very moment that ſuch thoughts occur to us as have a tendency to withdraw us from our duty, we with diligence ſuppreſs them, and turn our attention to ſome thing elſe, we may avoid the approaching danger, and not fall into the temptations of vice." It is hardly poſſible but that a mind conſtantly occupied in reflecting upon the ſeductive allurements of any vice whatever, will in proceſs devote itſelf to actual enjoyment, as ſoon as it can procure an opportunity of partaking of that pleaſure, the mere idea of which has been ſo agreeable to it.

Samuel Clarke, D. D.

This great man was ſo avaricious of his time, that he conſtantly took with him wherever he went ſome book or other in his pocket. This he uſed to pull out in company and read, and ſcratch the remarkable paſſages of it with his nail.

Dr. Clarke in his idle hours, if nothing intereſting occurred in converſation, was very eaſily amuſed, and was occaſionally a practical joker. His great and fervid mind, wearied with laborious and painful thinking, required mere relaxation, and did not require either the delicacy or the violence of amuſement that thoſe minds exact whoſe great buſineſs is pleaſure.

Curious Extracts from Eminent Authors, relative to Laws and Lawyers

"Since law o'er juſtice oft prevails,
And vice ſucceeds, while virtue fails;
No man of ſenſe, the ſmootheſt tongue
Can e'er convince, there's nothing wrong:
And, if there's ſomething wrong, pray, why,
To make it right, ſhould we not try?
Your force, then wit, with wiſdom, urge,
And let the ſcourgers feel the ſcourge;
Yet be to ſacred Juſtice true,
And cheriſh ſtill the virtuous few!
Aſſur'd ſucceſs muſt, in the end,
On ev'ry virtuous cauſe attend;
Patient, and firm, from year to year,
The tedious toil, tho' painful, bear:
Nor ſweep, with folly's broom, away,
The lore of ages, in a day."

SIR JOHN RAMSAY.

IN theſe ſelections we ſhall purpoſely avoid all attempts at methodical arrangement; nor ſhall we confine our extracts to reflections on the laws and lawyers of our own country. Some of the abſurdities mentioned, never prevailed here; and ſome which did, may not now exiſt: but we have to lament that the latter will be found very few, indeed! Nor muſt it be denied, that the ſallies of wit often overſtep the modeſty of truth; and even the graver aſſertions of political writers are to be received, as the Romans uſed to expreſs themſelves—cum grana ſalis. In ſhort, we muſt always conſider, not only who is ſpeaking, but what is the occaſion. We ſhall thus be amuſed by the wit,

and

and improved by the wiſdom; without being miſled by our own weakneſs, or duped by ingenious knaves.

"Through tatter'd cloaths ſmall vices do appear;
Robes and furr'd gowns hide all. Plate ſin with gold,
And the ſtrong lance of juſtice hurtleſs breaks;
Arm it in rags, a pigmy's ſtraw can pierce it."

SHAKSPEARE.

"One of the ſeven ſages of Greece was wont to ſay, that laws were like cobwebs; where the ſmall flies were caught, and the great brake through."

LORD BACON.

"As to the adminiſtration of our laws, the difference between us and other countries is little more than this, that there they ſell juſtice in the groſs, and here we ſell it by retail. In Perſia, the cadi paſſes ſentence for a round ſum of money: in England, the judge indeed takes nothing; but the attorney, the advocate, every officer, and every retainer on the court, raiſe treble that ſum upon the client.

"The whole power of a king of England cannot force an acre of land from the weakeſt of his ſubjects; but a knaviſh attorney will take away his whole eſtate by thoſe very laws which were deſigned for its ſecurity. The judges are uncorrupt, appeals are free; and, notwithſtanding all theſe advantages, it is uſually better for a man to loſe his right than to ſue for it."

LORD LYTTELTON.

"As ten millions of circles can never make a ſquare, ſo the united voice of myriads cannot lend the ſmalleſt foundation to falſehood. It were to be wiſhed then, that, inſtead of cutting away wretches as uſeleſs, before we have tried their utility, and thus converting correction into vengeance, it were to be wiſhed that we tried the reſtrictive arts of government; and made the law the protector, and not the tyrant of the public. We ſhould then find that creatures, whoſe ſouls are held as droſs, only wanted the hand of a refiner; we ſhould then find that wretches, now ſtuck up for long tortures, leſt luxury ſhould feel a momentary pang, might, if properly treated, ſerve to ſinew the ſtate in times of danger; that, as their faces are like ours, their hearts are ſo too; that few minds are ſo baſe as that perſeverance cannot amend; that a man may ſee his laſt crime without dying for it; and that very little blood will ſerve to cement our ſecurity."

GOLDSMITH.

"The puniſhment of criminals ſhould be of uſe; when a man is hanged, he is good for nothing."

VOLTAIRE.

"The univerſal ſpirit of all laws, in all countries, is to favour the ſtrong in oppoſition to the weak; and to aſſiſt thoſe who have poſſeſſions againſt thoſe who have none."

ROUSSEAU.

"He that with injury is griev'd,
And goes to law to be reliev'd,
Is ſillier than a ſottiſh chowſe,
Who, when a thief has robb'd his houſe,
Applies himſelf to cunning men,
To help him to his goods agen;
When all he can expect to gain,
Is but to ſquander more in vain."

BUTLER.

"I had informed my maſter, that ſome of our crew left their country on account of their being ruined by law. I had already explained the meaning of the word: but he was at a loſs, how it ſhould come paſs, that the law, which was intended for every man's preſervation, ſhould be any man's ruin. Therefore he deſired to be farther ſatisfied what I meant by law, and the diſpenſers thereof, according to the preſent practice in my own country: becauſe he thought nature and reaſon were ſufficient guides for a reaſonable animal, as we pretend to be, in ſhewing us what we ought to do, and what to avoid.

"I ſaid, there was a ſociety of men among

among us, bred up from their youth in the art of proving, by words multiplied for the purpoſe, that white is black, and black is white, according as they are paid. To this ſociety all the reſt of the people are ſlaves. For example if my neighbour hath a mind to my cow, he hires a lawyer to prove that he ought to have my cow from me. I muſt then hire another to defend my right, it being againſt all rules of law, that any man ſhould be allowed to ſpeak for himſelf. Now in this caſe I, who am the right owner, lie under two great diſadvantages; firſt, my lawyer, being practiced almoſt from his cradle in defending falſehood, is quite out of his element when he would be an advocate for juſtice, which is an unnatural office he always attempts with great aukwardneſs, if not with ill-will. The ſecond diſadvantage is, that my lawyer muſt proceed with great caution, or elſe he will be reprimanded by the judges, and abhorred by his brethren, as one that would leſſen the practice of the law. And therefore I have but two methods to preſerve my cow. The firſt is, to gain over my adverſary's lawyer with a double fee; who will then betray his client, by inſinuating, that he hath juſtice on his ſide. The ſecond way is, for my lawyer to make my cauſe appear as unjuſt as he can, by allowing the cow to belong to my adverſary; and this, if it be ſkilfully done, will certainly beſpeak the favour of the bench. Now your honour is to know, that theſe judges are perſons appointed to decide all controverſies of property, as well as for the trial of criminals, and picked out from the moſt dexterous lawyers who are grown old or lazy; and, having been biaſſed all their lives againſt truth and equity, lie under ſuch a fatal neceſſity of favouring fraud, perjury, and oppreſſion, that I have known ſome of them refuſe a large bribe from the ſide where juſtice lay, rather than injure the faculty by doing any thing unbecoming their nature or their office.

"It is a maxim among theſe lawyers, that whatever hath been done before, may legally be done again: and therefore they take ſpecial care to record all the deciſions formerly made againſt common juſtice, and the general reaſon of mankind. Theſe, under the name of precedents, they produce as authorities, to juſtify the moſt iniquitous opinions, and the judges never fail of directing accordingly.

'In pleading, they ſtudiouſly avoid entering into the merits of the cauſe; but are loud, violent, and tedious, in dwelling upon all circumſtances which are not to the purpoſe. For inſtance, in the caſe already mentioned; they never deſire to know what claim or title my adverſary hath to my cow; but whether the ſaid cow were red or black; her horns long or ſhort: whether the field I graze her in be round or ſquare: whether ſhe was milked at home or abroad; what diſeaſes ſhe is ſubject to, and the like: after which they conſult precedents; adjourn the cauſe from time to time, and in ten, twenty, or thirty years, come to an iſſue.

'It is likewiſe to be obſerved, that this ſociety hath a peculiar cant and jargon of their own, that no other mortal can underſtand, and wherein all their laws are written, which they take ſpecial care to multiply; whereby they have wholly confounded the very eſſence of truth and falſhood, of right and wrong; ſo that it will take thirty years to decide, whether the field left me by my anceſtors for ſix generations, belongs to me, or to a ſtranger three hundred miles off.

"In the trial of perſons, accuſed for crimes againſt the ſtate, the methods is much more ſhort and commendable; the judge firſt ſends to ſound the diſpoſition of thoſe in power; after which he can eaſily hang or ſave a criminal, ſtrictly preſerving all due forms of law."

SWIFT.

"When we've nothing to dread from the law's ſterneſt frowns,
How we laugh at the barriſters wigs, bands, and gowns;
But no ſooner we want them, to ſue or defend,
Than their laughter begins, and our mirth's at an end."

HARRISON.

"The

"The confinement of any debtor in the ſloth and darkneſs of a priſon, is a loſs to the nation, and no gain to the creditor; for, of the multitude who are pining in thoſe cells of miſery, a very ſmall part is ſuſpected of any fraudulent act by which they retain what belongs to others. The reſt are impriſoned by the wantonneſs of pride, the malignity of revenge, or the acrimony of diſappointed expectation.

"Thoſe who made the laws of impriſonment for debt, have apparently ſuppoſed, that every deficiency of payment is the crime of the debtor. But the truth is, that the creditor always ſhares the act, and more than ſhares the guilt, of improper truſt.

"He whoſe debtor has periſhed in priſon, though he may acquit himſelf of deliberate murder, muſt at leaſt have his mind clouded with diſcontent, when he conſiders how much another has ſuffered from him; when he thinks of the wife bewailing her huſband, or the children begging the bread which their father would have earned."

JOHNSON.

"When Demoſthenes was engaged in the defence of certain citizens of Athens, who was brought to trial upon a charge of a capital nature, neither the importance of the cauſe, nor the eloquence of the pleader, could fix the attention of the judges, who were ſitting on the trial. The orator, obſerving this levity, on a ſudden ſtopped ſhort in the midſt of his harangue; and, addreſſing himſelf to the Court—"Liſten to me," he cried, "ye venerable judges, for a few moments, and I will tell you a merry tale.

"A certain young man, having occaſion to take a journey from this city of our's to Megara, hired an aſs for the job; but being extremely incommoded on the way by a ſcorching ſun, which ſmote him with intolerable heat at noon, he diſmounted from his beaſt, and made free to take poſt under the ſhade of his careaſe. On this, the aſs owner, who accompanied him, remonſtrated with great vehemence, contending that his aſs was let for the journey ſimply and preciſely, and that the ſervice now required of him was extra-conditional and illegal. The traveller with equal vehemence maintained, that he was warranted in the uſe he made of him; and that, having hired the aſs and ſubſtance, he was entitled to the benefit of his ſhadow into the bargain. The queſtion was open to controverſy, and the parties went to trial upon the caſe."

"Here Demoſthenes ceaſed; and, taking up his brief, prepared to leave the court. The judges ſeeing this, called out to him to return and go on with his pleading.

"For ſhame, ye men of Athens!" cried the indignant orator; "ye can lend your ears to the ſtory of an aſs, but will not beſtow your attention on a trial that involves the life or death of a fellow citizen!"

CUMBERLAND.

[*To be continued.*]

Affairs of France.

(*Continued from page* 83.)

THE affair of Carrier, who had been accuſed of committing ſuch cruelties, while on a miſſion at Nantes, continued, for ſome time, to engage the attention of the convention. He was finally delivered over to the revolutionary tribunal, condemned, and guillotined amid the acclamations and execrations of the people.

On the 25th of November, it was announced to the convention, that general Dugommier had obtained a great victory over the Spaniards, in Catalonia, but that the general himſelf was killed. The convention ordered that his name be inſcribed on the column in the Pantheon, among the names of the glorious defenders of their country, and that immediate enquiry be made reſpecting his family. On the 28th, advices were received of a ſecond great victory over the Spaniards, in Catalonia; in which the latter loſt all their artillery and baggage, with tents for 50,000 men; and their commander in chief, the count de l'Union, was ſlain. Subſequent advices ſtated the capture of St. Fernando de Figueras, one of the ſtrongeſt and moſt important fortreſſes

in

in Spain. This place, which was provided with a numerous garriſon and artillery, and might have held out ſix months, ſurrendered without firing a ſhot. One conſequence was, the capture of Roſas, or Roſes, a ſeaport on a bay of the ſame name, which lies ten miles to the eaſt of Figueras. This laſt place, however, did not ſurrender till the 5th of January, about ſix weeks after.

Letters received on the 29th of November from La Vendee, announced, that the ſyſtem of juſtice and humanity, adopted in that department, promiſed a ſpeedy termination of the civil war. The Chouans were coming in daily: 'Since you pull down the ſcaffolds,' they ſaid, 'we will no longer fight againſt our brethren!' This auſpicious commencement of the ſyſtem of moderation was not loſt on the convention. On the 2nd of December, they paſſed a decree, granting an amneſty to the rebels of La Vendee, which, in the ſequel, was productive of the happieſt effects. The inhabitants, to the number of 80,000, concurred in bleſſing this act of national generoſity; the republican army received with tranſport this pledge of returning tranquillity; and the rebels on the banks of the Loire have exchanged their cry from *Vive le Roi* to *Vive la Republique*.

On the 30th of December, the following decree paſſed:

'The decrees, enjoining the ſequeſtration of all property, belonging to the ſubjects of thoſe powers with whom the republic is at war, ſhall no longer be obſerved; and all the ſums, in purſuance of them, paid by French citizens into the national treaſury, ſhall be returned.' The ſame day, the repeal of the law, for granting no quarter to the Britiſh, Hanoverians, and Spaniards, was decreed amid the loudeſt and moſt general plaudits.

From this period to the 7th of January, the convention were employed in the diſcuſſion of various regulations, and on the means of puniſhing thoſe who had been accomplices of Robeſpierre in the late atrocities. One of the meaſures adopted was the appointment of a committee of twenty-one, to enquire whether there were any grounds of accuſation again Collot d'Herbois, Billaud de Varennes, and Barrere, as aſſociates and accomplices of that tyrant.

On the 21ſt of January, the exceſſive rigour of the ſeaſon did not prevent a great number of citizens from repairing to the celebration of the feſtival, in the interior of the Tuilleries, on the anniverſary of the king's death. A ſcaffold was erected before the great baſin, on which was poſted up the Statue of Liberty. There the preſident of the convention pronounced a ſpeech. When he had done, the repeated exclamations of *Vive la Republique! Vive la Convention!* reſounded from every quarter. A general diſcharge of artillery terminated the ceremony, and all the theatres performed gratis.

The effigy burnt in the evening in the yard of the jacobins convent wore a double face, the one to repreſent tyranny, and the other royaliſm. It was brought before the doors of the hall of the convention, there to make an *Amende Honorable* to the people. When burnt, its aſhes were taken up in a *pot de chambre*, and carried to the common ſewer amid the popular applauſes.

[*To be continued.*]

On Obloquy.

OF ſo prevalent and pernicious a practice, (of which there are few who have not felt its fatal effects in ſome reſpect or other) little has been left to be ſaid here; nevertheleſs, its progreſs is in proportion to the population of many countries, and its roots are almoſt invincible to learning. While parents and nurſes of children continue to enjoy pleaſure from the diſcharge of ſpleen, and pouring out ſlander upon their friends and neighbours in the hearing of their children, and, without any degree of regard for the morals of youth, confidently aſſert things, whoſe ſole origin, being, and preſent exiſtence, depend on AVARICE, ENVY and MALICE: Obloquy will be progreſſive.

Although nothing but the power of an early education could reconcile them

to

to hear, much more to expreſs, ſuch language as is too often the theme of domeſtic converſation, ſome, perhaps, will ſay this is local; but, let the candid reader reflect for a moment, if it be not too general.

How apt are adults to receive the ſmalleſt inuendo of ignominy, with all the eagerneſs that the romancer purſues the ærial paths of a flowery imagination: upon being inſtantly ſtruck with a recollection, from childhood, of ſome diſgraceful action attributed, perhaps to that perſon's father, or friend, or to himſelf, and now corroborated in his own mind, ſo as to be communicated unqueſtionable to poſterity.

How *happy* and how *deſirable* for man, were the Roman orator's aphoriſm become void and unfounded: Plura enim multo homines judicant *odio*, aut *amore*, aut *cupiditate*, aut *iracundia*, aut *ſpe*, aut *timore*, aut *errore*, aut aliquis *permotione*, mentis quam *veritate*.

Would parents, particularly mothers and nurſes, puniſh and remonſtrate with their children for ſpeaking any thing diſrespectful of their comrades and play-fellows, and inculcate every appellation of goodneſs and benevolence for their harmleſs companions, then, and then only, would obloquy become extinct; no more raſh judgments, cruel condemnations, faſtidious criticiſms, nor the moſt infamous revilings.

Such times, no doubt, will be; therefore, it behoves every one to accelerate their progreſs as much as poſſible; when brethren will love and revere one another, and which muſt finally terminate in a laſting happineſs.

VERITAS.

An Inquiry.

A GENTLEMAN in England, wiſhes, through the medium of the HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE, to inquire, whether any of the family of O'Flaherty, formerly of Moycullen, at preſent exiſt? They held a fair and market on their own eſtate at a place called Leegane.—Any information on this ſubject will be received by the Editor.

Twelve Obſervations relative to Fruit Trees and Gardening. [*Communicated by Mr. Griffiths, late of Foxley in Herefordſhire.*]

Firſt. TO kill the blight on fruit trees, againſt a wall; to the quantity of one buſhel of unſlaked lime, ſteeped for 24 hours in half a hogſhead of water, add to the clear water drawn off from the lime a quarter of a peck of tobacco duſt, four ounces of flour of brimſtone and four ounces of allum powdered; mix it well together, and with it ſprinkle the branches of the trees towards ſun-ſet.

Second. Currant and gooſeberry trees, when their leaves are curled by the blights, may be rendered healthy, and the blight deſtroyed, by ſprinkling them well two or three times with ſoap ſuds, adding to each gallon half an ounce of hellebore powder; uſe the ſuds after waſhing.

Third. To keep trees in orchards in good health and full bearing, and trees from moſs and canker, every year cut ſome of the old wood out, cankered branches, and all branches that ſhoot acroſs. This is the method by which wall trees are preſerved young and flouriſhing for years: by cutting away gradually the old wood, and leaving the young ſhoots, the tree will be annually renewed, and for years wear the appearance of a young tree, and in a flouriſhing ſtate.

Fourth. In all the new planted trees, if the withered leaves fall or drop off eaſily on handling, be aſſured the root is alive and freſh ſhooting, and that the tree will be new cloathed with leaves and live; but if the leaves wither, and do not drop, but preſerve their hold of the branches, the root is periſhing and the tree will die.

Fifth. Experiment for knowing if the bloſſoms of a fruit tree are likely to ſet well, is by taking off one or two of the bloſſoms, and ſtripping the flower from the ſtamen or ſtalk that bears the fruit, and if that ſtamen be clammy or ſurrounded with honey, as may be ſeen in a microſcope or through a magnifying glaſs, the fruit will ſet; if, on the contrary, the ſtamen is dry or void of

that honey, there will be little or no fruit.

Sixth. If a tree runs too much to root, it will ſpoil its bearing, as is too often the caſe with new planted trees, that are ſet too deep in the ground, as freſh roots will ſtrike from the ſtem above the old root. When this happens, the ground ſhould be opened, and ſome of the roots cut away. It is recommended in planting young trees to put a flag ſtone under it, to cauſe the roots to run horizontal, and keeping the tap or main root from running down into the bad and barren ſoil.

Seventh. All ſtone fruit, ſuch as peaches, nectarines, plums, cherries, &c. cannot be pruned too early; but kernel fruit, as apples, pears, &c. may be pruned when in bloſſom; or further, in the ſummer, any tree may be pruned of large limbs, &c. but it is adviſeable, in ſummer pruning, to make uſe of the improved compoſition.—See our laſt, p. 71.

Eighth. To keep ſlugs and ſnails from French beans, peas, and all other plants ſtrew the parts of the ground round them with barley chaff, the bodies of ſlugs being tender, cannot bear the prickly beards of the barley, and of courſe they will not come near the plants.

Ninth. Early French beans, if liable to be injured by froſty nights, may be preſerved by watering them before ſunriſe. This early watering will bring the froſt out of them, let them be ever ſo much frozen. So winter ſallading, if frozen ever ſo ſtiff when cut for uſe, ſhould be waſhed two or three times in cold ſpring water, to get out the froſt.

Tenth. Cucumbers may be drawn to a great length, by laying a long pickling bottle before them with water in it. You muſt move it every day, not to let the cucumber touch the water.

Eleventh. To deſtroy worms in gardens and pleaſure grounds:—To every hogſhead of water put one pound of bay ſalt, one buſhel of ſoot from the chimneys, and four gallons of ſoapmakers lees, mixing all together, or what quantity you may want, and let it ſtand three or four days, ſtirring it about with a broom three or four times in a day, and after ſun-ſet water your pleaſure-ground with it: you may make uſe of an engine or ſuch a machine, with a horſe, as they water the ſtreets with in London, or for your garden you may make uſe of the water-pot.

Twelfth. Deſtroying the larger breed of waſps in the ſpring, is deſtroying numbers, and is recommended as a means of preſerving the finer garden fruits. When they abound, thouſands may be caught with twigs tipped with birdlime.

To Extract the Eſſence of Flowers.

(By the Same.)

PReſerve a quantity of the petals or cups of any flowers, which have an agreeable fragrance, card thin layers of cotton, which dip in the fineſt Florence or Lucca oil; ſprinkle a ſmall quantity of fine ſalt on the flowers, and lay on them a layer of cotton and a layer of flowers, till an earthen veſſel or wide-mouthed glaſs bottle is full; tie the top cloſe with a bladder covering; lay the veſſel in a ſouth aſpect to the heat of the ſun, and in ſixteen days, when uncovered, a fragrant oil may be ſqueezed away from the whole maſs, little inferior (if that flower is employed) to the dear and highly valued eſſence of roſes.

The Village Curate; or, as you like it. A Tale. By Mr. Bacon.

" The Good, for Virtue's ſake, abhor to ſin." CREECH.

AT an age when the human mind is moſt ſuſceptible of, and too often imbibes, a paſſion for voluptuous pleaſure; ere yet experience her ſage precepts had impreſſed, Lord Belfont inherited a ſplendid fortune. His levees were crouded with the moſt faſhionable part of the world: the voice of flattery inceſſantly ſung his praiſe, and beſtowed on him every virtue that could ennoble man. His rank in life, and extenſive fortune, introduced him into the firſt families in England; and overtures of marriage were made to him by the parents and guardians of the greateſt beauties of the age: but Belfont,

ſont, though not inſenſible to the charms of beauty, was not yet become the vaſſal of their power.

The attention which he invariably received from the whole circle of his acquaintance, it might reaſonably be ſuppoſed, was very acceptable to the inexperienced Belſont: but notwithſtanding his extreme youth, and ignorance of men and manners, he ſuſpected the ſincery of thoſe encomiums which flattery beſtowed on him; and the pliant voice of adulation had made little impreſſion on his mind.

At once to prove the integrity of his profeſſed friends, he carefully ſpread a report that, by one imprudent ſtep, he had been precipitated from proſperity's flowery mount, into the barren vale of poverty. Swift as wild-fire ran the evil tale; and thoſe very doors which, as it were by magic, opened at the approach of the rich and happy Belſont, were now barred againſt the ruined ſpendthrift.

To give his diſtreſs an air of certainty, he made ſeveral applications for aſſiſtance to his once vowed eternal friends, which were invariably treated with a mortifying contempt. To the fair rivals of his affections he addreſſed his tale of ſorrow: here, too, neglect was his fate. Belſont, diſpoſſeſſed of the means to gratify their fondneſs for dreſs, amuſement, and pleaſure, was an object no longer worthy of their regard.

Reflecting on theſe events, he exclaimed—"How wretched are the children of fortune! The poor man, in his hour of diſtreſs, finds a friend, but the rich, when he ceaſes to be ſo, is diſregarded by thoſe whom his former bounty fed; and who have not charity enough to give to his misfortunes even the coſtleſs ſigh of pity!"

In the midſt of his contemplations, a ſervant entered the room, and announced the arrival of Lord Bremere; who, returning from a country excurſion, had juſt heard of his friends misfortune, and haſted to relieve his neceſſities. As he approached, Belſont, riſing from his chair, ran to meet him. "It is ſome conſolation," ſaid he, "for the diſappointments I have experienced, to find the man whom I moſt valued not unworthy the eſteem I bore him. This," continued he, "more than recompenſes the ingratitude of thoſe mercenary wretches, who cannot recollect the features of their friend when ſhaded by the veil of affected diſtreſs."

The concluſion of Belſont's addreſs forcibly ſtruck Lord Bremere, who repeated the words—"*affected diſtreſs*"—Adding, with much ſurprize—"Are, then, your misfortunes bred of the idle tattle of the town?"

"No, my lord," returned Belſont. "Not from thoſe contemptible beings, who eagerly buſy themſelves with every body's affairs, while they neglect their own, and who are only induſtrious in the propagation of ſcandal; but from myſelf aroſe the tale of my diſtreſs. I invented it, merely to prove the ſincerity of thoſe proteſtations of eternal friendſhips, which every day the ſyren, flattery, whiſpered in my ear; and which, to ſpeak the truth, were become moſt intolerably diſguſting. Among my female friends," he continued, "a lady on whom I looked with partial eyes, and who, in fact, had made ſome faint impreſſion on my heart, had the cruelty to ſmile at my diſtreſs: but I thank her for her contempt; it has broke aſunder thoſe chains her beauty had forged to hold my heart in bondage."

"And what uſe does your lordſhip mean to make of this diſcovery?" enquired Bremere.

"My reſolutions, Charles," returned Belſont, "and your ideas, I will venture to ſay, are of an oppoſite nature. You, perhaps, imagine that I ſhall return to the faſhionable world, refute the opinion it entertains of my diſtreſs, and reproach it for it's ingratitude!"

"What elſe can you poſſibly propoſe?" aſked Bremere.

"Convinced of your lordſhip's integrity," replied Belſont, "I ſhall not heſitate to repoſe in your breaſt the ſecret of my reſolves. The ſudden death of my uncle," continued he, "has given me an ample fortune; the enjoyment of which, in the vulgar opinion of mankind, enſures the conſtant poſ-

ſeſſion of happineſs. Alas! how miſtaken ſuch a notion! It is true, my every wiſh is gratified, but one. You ſmile, Charles! and already anticipate that yet unaccompliſhed wiſh—Yes! my friend! the ſociety of a virtuous female, whoſe boſom is awake to the ſoft touches of humanity, and who will not, to the offspring of diſtreſs, refuſe the tributary ſigh of pity, nor from the needy ſufferer withhold the ſacred boon of charity, is what I am now in ſearch of. In the higher circles of life," added he, "my purſuit has proved abortive; and, aſſuming the appearance of a ruſtick cottager, I mean to ſeek it in humbler ſcenes!"

It was in vain, that lord Bremere endeavoured to diſſuade his friend from his purpoſe. Belfont remained inflexible to all his intreaties; and, having drawn from his friend an aſſurance of inviolable ſecrecy, they parted: Bremere, to the haunts of giddy faſhion; Belfont, to prepare for his viſit to thoſe of rural felicity.

After a ſhort repaſt, Belfont, leaving directions with his ſteward for the management of the family in his abſence, retired to reſt; and, at an early hour, while the ſons of riot and diſſipation were returning from their nocturnal revels, he left his ſplendid manſion, and in the humble garb of a peaſant, with a few neceſſaries tied up in a handkerchief, began his retreat from the metropolis. His name and title were only known in Grosvenor-ſquare; at preſent, he contented himſelf with the leſs dignified appellation of George Trueman; and all traces of lord Belfont were for a time vaniſhed.

Having continued his walk for near three hours, he found himſelf ſomewhat fatigued; when an inn, opportunely preſenting itſelf to view, afforded him an opportunity of reſting his weary limbs, and ſatisfying the cravings of nature, which exerciſe had rendered more than commonly acute. The obſequious hoſt ſoon furniſhed him with an excellent breakfaſt, which having finiſhed he mounted the ſtage-coach that had arrived during his repaſt, and at the cloſe of day found himſelf in that city.

Meanwhile, Bremere, mixing with the circle of Belfont's late acquaintance, heard with ſilent indignation the illiberal and unjuſt reflections that were caſt on the ſuppoſed miſconduct of his friend.

The impertinent enquiries, with which his ears were aſſailed, from all who knew him in the habits of friendſhip with Belfont, were almoſt too much for his temper to bear with compoſure; and he was often on the point of violating the promiſe of ſecrecy his friend had extorted from him, to vindicate his character from the aſperſions of ſlander.

Seated, one evening, in a box at Drury lane Theatre, he was ſeen by lady Caroline Blandiſh, from the oppoſite ſide of the houſe; who, *ſans ceremonie*, immediately came round to him. "So, my lord!" ſaid ſhe, entering the box; "what is become of your friend Belfont? Have you ſeen him lately? How does he bear his misfortunes? I am really ſorry for the unfortunate youth!"

"My friend," replied Bremere, "is infinitely obliged to your ladyſhip for the concern you take in his diſtreſs!"

"Why, you know, my lord," returned lady Caroline, "one can't help being concerned for the diſtreſſes of thoſe who were of one's acquaintance. I profeſs," continued ſhe, "the news of his ruin aſtoniſhed me prodigiouſly; and, I aſſure you, I felt myſelf extremely hurt at it; for his lordſhip had paid me much attention, and I began to think I had made a conqueſt. It is, however," added ſhe, "very fortunate that the affair ended as it did; for, you know, it would have been a ſhocking thing to have involved one's ſelf in ſuch difficulties."

"True, Madam," replied Bremere; who, by her ladyſhip's diſcourſe, found ſhe was the perſon to whom Belfont alluded, as having attracted his particular notice; "but, after all, whatever diminution the fortune of lord Belfont has received, be aſſured, it is ſtill ſufficient to ſupport the woman whom he ſhall honour with his hand, in a ſtile of elegance that might ſoothe the moſt exigative vanity." And, without waiting

ing her ladyſhip's reply, bowed, and wiſhed her good night; diſguſted with the affected concern ſhe expreſſed for his friend's imaginary diſtreſs, which was but ill calculated to conceal the ſpirit of malevolence that rankled in her boſom.

Lady Caroline ſtood ſome minutes after Bremere's departure, in a fixed aſtoniſhment; ſhe knew not what conſtruction to put upon his words, but, after a ſhort conſideration, ſhe concluded what he had ſaid, was only to ſhelter his friend from the cenſure of the world, and to enforce the opinion that his affairs were not ſo deſperate as they had been repreſented. With theſe ideas ſhe rejoined her company: and, in diſcourſing on other topics, Belfont and his misfortunes eſcaped her memory.

And now, gentle reader, let us baniſh from our thoughts the giddy lady Caroline, and attend the ſteps of Belfont; whom, hereafter, if you pleaſe, unleſs it ſhall be found neceſſary to uſe his real name, we will diſtinguiſh by that of Trueman. Having ſpent a few days at Norwich, in examining thoſe objects moſt worthy the notice of a traveller, he left that city, and continued his excurſion, till he found himſelf, for the firſt time, on his own eſtates, in the midſt of his tenantry.

Totally unknown to his tenants, and equally ſo to his ſteward, he had an opportunity of informing himſelf of the oppreſſion which the former bore, and the abuſes which the latter committed. It was near ſun-ſet when he arrived at a pleaſant village on the borders of the ſea, which contained, what is there called, an inn. Here he took up his quarters. Having depoſited his bundle in the room where he was to ſleep, he repaired to the kitchen, and, ſeating himſelf among the ruſtics aſſembled over their evening *gotch of nog**, joined in their diſcourſe.

The converſation chiefly turned on the tranſactions of the village: and, among a variety of anecdotes detailed by the inhabitants, the recent misfortunes of their worthy curate moſt attracted the notice of Trueman. The incident dwelt ſtrongly on his mind; and, fatigued as he was by his day's walk, he determined, before he ſlept, to make himſelf acquainted with the narrative of a man of whom his pariſhioners ſpoke in ſuch high terms of approbation. When the company retired, he invited the landlord to partake of his beverage, who, being a communicative ſort of perſon, and one who had a conſiderable ſhare of humanity interwoven in his compoſition, readily complied with Trueman's requeſt, to relate the misfortunes of the worthy paſtor.

"I will tell you, Sir," ſaid he, "the ſtory of parſon Benley. You muſt know, Sir, that he is the curate of our pariſh. The living, which is in the gift of my lord Belfont, belongs to a clergyman, who lives in the weſt; and, though it brings him in a good three hundred pounds a year, he give his curate only forty pounds out of it. So that, you ſee, the maſter gets two hundred and ſixty pounds for doing nothing, as one may ſay; while the ſervant, who does every thing, is obliged to be contented with ſcarcely a ſeventh part of that ſum: and though the good woman, his wife, brought him a large family, he could never get any increaſe of ſalary. This made him determine on taking a farm, which, by the death of one of his neighbours, became vacant. But, I don't know how it was, though he worked as hard as any day labourer in the pariſh, and his wife was as induſtrious as a bee, they couldn't, as the ſaying is, bring both ends together: and, to make ſhort of the matter, my lord's ſteward ſeized on his ſtock; which not being ſufficient to pay all arrears, the hard-hearted raſcal clapt him into the county gaol."

"And his family," aſked Trueman, "what are become of them?"

"His wife and four children," returned the landlord; "three fine boys, from ten to thirteen years old, and a daughter grown up, are in a cottage hard by, that belongs to me. The overſeer of the pariſh, who is a crabbed

NOTE.

* The earthen jugs, out of which the people in Norfolk drink, are called *gotches*: and their ſtrong beer is known by the name of *nog*.

bed fort of fellow, and a friend of the ſteward, was for ſending them to the workhouſe. But, "No," ſays I; "hold, neighbour Bruin! while my roof can give them ſhelter, and I can provide them with a meal to eke out the earnings of their own induſtry—And you muſt know, Sir," ſaid he, with a ſignificant nod, "I am pretty warm—they ſhall never endure the wants and hardſhips of a priſon! For what," ſays I, is your workhouſe but a dungeon; where the poor eat little, and labour hard!—" But, Sir," continued the landlord, "not only I, but the whole village, was againſt their going there; and the inhabitants all chearfully ſpare a little towards the family's ſupport: nay, even the labouring cottager, out of his hard earnings, throws in his mite!"

"And what," enquired Trueman, "is the amount of the ſum for which the unfortunate man is now confined?"

"The whole debt," replied the landlord, "I am told, is about three hundred pounds: a ſum by much too large for the inhabitants of our pariſh to raiſe without injuring themſelves; or, depend on it, he would ſoon be ſnatched from the hard gripe of the law."

Every particular which related to this worthy man, Trueman enquired with an earneſtneſs that diſplayed the philanthropick ſentiments of his mind; and intimated not merely a wiſh, but a fixed determination, to reſcue the indigent ſufferer from the horrors of a priſon, and reſtore him to his diſconſolate family. Impreſſed with this generous ſentiment, he retired to bed, meditating on the means by which he might effect his laudable deſigns, ſo as to give the leaſt offence poſſible to the delicacy of ſuffering virtue, and conceal the hand that looſed the chains of bondage, and gave once more to the drooping captive the poſſeſſion of liberty.

After propoſing to himſelf many plans, he at length determined to walk the next day to a poſt-town about three miles off, and incloſe notes to the amount of Mr. Benley's debt, in a letter to that gentleman. This appeared to him the beſt method he could deviſe, as it would leave no traces that might lead to a diſcovery from whom the merited bounty came. Thus reſolved, he yielded to the ſoft embraces of ſleep, and, in the morning, roſe to execute his benevolent purpoſe.

In his return, he ſaw, at a ſhort diſtance before him, a female and a little boy. The youth carried a baſket, which ſeemed too heavy for his feeble ſtrength to ſupport. The female had, in each hand, an earthen jug, and, having outwalked her companion, had ſeated herſelf on a ſtile to wait his coming up. Trueman accoſted the youth, and offered to aſſiſt him in carrying his load; a propoſal which the youngſter readily accepted: telling him, at the ſame time, that he had been to a neighbouring farmer for cheeſe and butter, and that his ſiſter, then waiting for him at the ſtile, had got two jugs of milk for his brothers breakfaſts, who were at home with his mother. "And what is your name, my little fellow?" ſaid Trueman. "Benley, Sir," anſwered he; "and we live in yonder cottage," pointing to a ſmall houſe acroſs the meadow.

Trueman, who longed for an introduction to the diſconſolate family of the indigent, but worthy curate, was highly gratified with this piece of intelligence.

"Charlotte," ſaid the youth, as they drew near the female, "here is a gentleman has kindly carried my baſket for me, and, as you complain the jugs are too heavy for you, I dare ſay, he will help you too."

"That I will, moſt readily; and eſteem myſelf obliged in having permiſſion ſo to do," ſaid Trueman, placing the baſket on the ground, and bowing to Miſs Benley. "You are very kind, Sir," ſaid Charlotte; "but I am aſhamed that Henry ſhould have given you ſo much trouble: he is an idle boy, or he would not have thus intruded on your politeneſs."

"Call it not intruſion," returned Trueman; "the young gentleman aſked not my aſſiſtance, and my ſervice is voluntary."

The bluſhing Charlotte accepted, with reluctance, the aſſiſtance of the gallant ſtranger, and permitted him to attend her to her humble dwelling. Trueman, a ſtranger to the undiſguiſed charms of nature, viewed, with a joy bordering

bordering on rapture, the perſonal accompliſhments of his fair companion. "And, oh!" ſaid he to himſelf, "ſhould ſhe wear a mind pure and unſtained as is her lovely form, ſhe were a treaſure worth the proudeſt monarch's love!"

The lovely maid, unconſcious of her power to captivate, received with unconcern the compliments which Trueman paid to her beauty, and, impreſſed by his gallantry, anſwered with polite indifference every queſtion of the enamoured youth. In fact, the recent misfortunes that had befallen her family, and the gloomy proſpect which fear's deluded eye traced in the boſom of futurity, had robbed Miſs Benley of a conſiderable ſhare of that vivacity, which, in her happier days, ſhe was wont to poſſeſs, and rendered her almoſt totally indifferent to the converſe of her friends, and altogether impatient of ſociety. To this may be attributed the ſmall attention Trueman received to his animated addreſs. With her eyes fixed on the ground, ſhe ſaw not the man with whom ſhe converſed. Thoſe features, which beauty claimed her own, that form, where grace with elegance was allied, met not the view of the ſorrowing Charlotte, and, before he could impreſs his lovely auditor with a favourable thought, the painful moment arrived when he was to bid her adieu, or ſuffer the reſtraint which the preſence of her family would lay him under.

Harry Benley, the youth to whom Trueman had offered his aſſiſtance, eaſed of his burden, had reached home ſome time before the arrival of his ſiſter. Having informed his mother of the ſtranger's civility, the good woman walked to the wicket-gate, that formed an entrance to the garden, to welcome her daughter's return, and, thanking Trueman for his politeneſs, invited him to partake of their morning's refreſhment, which he readily accepted.

"I am ſorry," ſaid the venerable matron, "that my means, and my inclination to make you welcome, are not in uniſon with each other: but that which I have to give, I give freely. There was a time," added ſhe, with a ſigh, and ſtopping to wipe away the tear which reflection urged—

"I have heard of your misfortunes, Madam," interrupted Trueman, "and I ſincerely ſympathize in your ſufferings. But do not," continued he, yield to deſpair. The hand which inflicts diſtreſs, can alſo beſtow happineſs; and, though the pitileſs ſtorm of ſtern adverſity to-day beats hard and heavy on our defenceleſs roof, to-morrow proſperity's cheering ſun may raiſe our ſinking hopes, and repair the ravages of the ruthleſs blaſt."

Here the diſcourſe was interrupted by the arrival of breakfaſt, which Charlotte had prepared. Mrs. Benley, however, could not help noticing the remark and the language of her gueſt, which ſhe ſeemed not to expect from a perſon in the habit of a peaſant. Trueman found that he had excited ſurprize, and, as ſoon as their repaſt was over, in a few words, gave a feigned ſtory of his life, concluding with his intention to reſide a few months in the village, and requeſting permiſſion to viſit them.

Mrs. Benley aſſured him, that the ſociety of a man poſſeſſing ſuch ſentiments as he had expreſſed, would always be to her acceptable; and, with a promiſe to renew his viſit on the morrow, he took his leave. Mrs. Benley, and her lovely daughter, in the mean time, could not help making their obſervations on the ſtrangeneſs of the viſit, and the viſitor, while he congratulated himſelf on the completion of his wiſh for an introduction to this amiable family.

The voluntary contributions of the ſurrounding peaſantry, that ſo amply ſupplied the wants and neceſſities of Mrs. Benley and her family, were not confined to the narrow limits of this obſcure village: the venerable paſtor, in the gloomy confines of a priſon, taſted of the grateful bounty, and the ſorrows of the wretched captive found alleviation in the affectionate concern of his pariſhioners. Not a week paſſed, but ſome one of the village attended the market, and none ever entered the gates of the city without paying a viſit to Mr. Benley.

It was on one of theſe market days,

that

that farmer Welford, having diſpoſed of his ſamples of corn to a purchaſer, waited on the good old man. He found him in a ſmall room, remote from the thoughtleſs herd of debtors, who ſought to bury their cares in riot and diſſipation, indulging the religious habits of his mind, and purſuing his pious meditations. The ſight of any of his pariſhioners was a cordial to the drooping ſpirits of Mr. Benley. He received them with undiſſembled pleaſure. His anxieties, his griefs, though not forgotten, were ſuppreſſed, while converſing with his friends; but, at the moment of ſeparation, they returned with increaſed poignancy, and it required the utmoſt efforts of his mind to ſupport the painful—" Adieu!"

" Eternal God!" exclaimed the weeping father, " muſt I no more enjoy the ſweets of liberty! Shall I no more behold my humble cot! and muſt thoſe ſhrubs, thoſe flowers, which art has taught to twine around my lattice, unfold to ſome ſtranger's eye their fragrant bloſſoms! Muſt I no more, at cloſe of day—the fond partner of my boſom leaning on my arm, the ſweet pledges of our mutual love in playful fondneſs attending on our ſteps—muſt I no more, at this ſweet hour, along the deepening vale extend my rural walk, attentive to the thruſh's ſong, or the happy milkmaid's artleſs ditty! —Muſt I no more, on the brow of ſome beech-crowned hill, my ſtation take, to view the ſtately veſſel ſcud before the breeze! or, down the ſloping cliff, urge my peaceful way; and, on the ſea ſhore penſive liſten to the laſhing waves, and mark the frothy ſurge's due retreat!—No! theſe joys are vaniſhed; happineſs flies my void embrace; and miſery, want, and wretchedneſs, preſs hard on my declining years. Theſe were the pleaſures which faithleſs fortune once beſtowed. How changed the ſcene! Here, when night her ſable mantle o'er the face of heaven begins to ſpread, nothing is heard but the dilmal rattling of chains: doors of maſſy iron, grating on their hinges, appal the timid ſoul; while horrid oaths, and dreadful imprecations, wound the liſtening ear. O Welford! my ſoul ſickens at the ſcene; and philoſophy ſcarce can ſhield my mind from the horrors of deſpair!"

At this moment the gaoler entered the room with a letter for Mr. Benley—" The hand is unknown to me." ſaid he, looking at the ſuperſcription. " It has a goodly outſide," ſaid the gaoler: " pray Heaven, it prove not like the world; fair without, and foul within."

" Why, truly, friend," returned Mr. Benley, " your ſatire upon the manners of mankind is not unreaſonable. It is, I fear the maxim of too many of the preſent age, to conceal the depravity of the heart, beneath the ſpecious appearance of honeſty. The termagant female, when ſome fair youth ſtrikes her fantaſtic fancy, will aſſume a peaceful mien; till, falconer like, ſhe lures the taſſel to her power, then throws the maſk aſide. The libertine, who ſighs to claſp the blooming virgin in his unchaſte embrace, will ſwear eternal conſtancy and love; and invoke even Heaven itſelf to witneſs the integrity of his paſſion: yet, no ſooner has poſſeſſion cloyed the appetite, and deſire ſickens, than he forgets his vows, and leaves the too incautious maid to mourn her fond credulity, and his ingratitude. This, however," continued he, breaking the ſeal, " I think, bodes no harm; I will therefore inform myſelf of it's contents."

And now, gentle reader, do I moſt ſincerely wiſh for the pencil of the inimitable Hogarth, to pourtray the features of this trio; to which language cannot give expreſſion, nor the moſt lively conception do juſtice. Here ſat the reverend father, with placid countenance and mind ſerene, prepared to meet, with complacency, the ſmiles of fortune, or to combat with ſucceſs the frowns of adverſity. Near him ſtood the gaoler, whom nature had caſt in too ſoft a mould for the iron-hearted profeſſion; and, on his right hand was ſeated the honeſt farmer. In the countenance of theſe, hope's dawning ſmile was ſweetly contraſted with dulky frown of trembling fear. Now hope ſhot forth her brightening beam; now, fear veiled, with her murky cloud, the gilded proſpect; and each, by turns, the balance ſwayed:

(To be continued)

Britiſh

Proceedings of the British Parliament.

(Continued from Page 181.)

NOTHING of moment occurred in either houſe, but notices of ſubjects for future diſcuſſion, till Monday January 5, when Mr. Sheridan (purſuant to his declaration on the firſt day of the ſeſſion, Dec. 30) made a motion to repeal the act for ſuſpending the Habeas Corpus act. The arguments on both ſides were little more than a recapitulation of what had been urged when the ſubject was firſt brought forward. An expreſſion, however, which had that day inadvertently dropped from Mr. Windham, intimating, that he conſidered the perſons who had been diſcharged on the late ſtate-trials but as *acquitted felons*, underwent the moſt ſevere animadverſion. Mr. Sheridan's motion was rejected by 185 to 41.

The next day, in the houſe of lords, earl Stanhope moved a reſolution; 'That this country ought not to, nor will it interfere with the internal government of France, and that it be expedient explicitly to declare the ſame.' His lordſhip ſupported his motion by a very ſtrong, and (we hope) exaggerated account of the formidable power and reſources of the French, and by all the topics which had been already urged on the ſame ſide, and which were now, as well as then, ably combated by the noble friends of adminiſtration. The marquis of Lanſdown and the duke of Bedford agreed to the truth of earl Stanhope's repreſentations, but did not approve of his motion, which they conſidered as too abſtract, general and indefinite, and therefore wiſhed him to withdraw it. But his lordſhip perſiſted in taking the ſenſe of the houſe, and, on a diviſion, there appeared,

Againſt the motion	-	61
For it *(Himſelf)*	-	1

In the houſe of commons, on Wedneſday Jan. 7, in a committee of ſupply, it being moved, that 100,000 ſeamen, including 15,000 marines, be employed for the ſervice of the year 1795, Mr. M. Robinſon called the attention of the houſe to the ſuperior conſtruction of the French ſhips when compared to ours, which enable them, on every occaſion, to out-ſail us.

Captain Berkeley allowed the truth of this remark as far as reſpected ſingle ſhips; but that, as a fleet, he thought the Engliſh ſhips equal to the French in point of ſailing. The French ſhips might be ſuperior in point of conſtruction, but the materials of ours were better, and they were more ſtrongly put together.

Admiral Gardner did not agree with captain Berkeley with reſpect to the ſailing of the French ſhips, which he (the admiral) thought decidedly ſuperior to ours.

This ſuperiority of the French ſhips was to be attributed to the premiums which they give for models of ſhips, and he wiſhed much to ſee that practice introduced into this country. But there had been conſiderable improvement in the building of ſhips in this country ſince he firſt entered the navy near forty years ago, and the improvement aroſe from our building ſhips upon the model of thoſe we took from the enemy.

Mr. Lambton ſaid, that he entertained the moſt alarming fears for the ſafety of this country, when he contemplated the well-planned, vigorous, and powerful preparations of the enemy. He ſtated that there was a model made at Breſt for a ſhip of the line, the moſt exquiſite in all its parts for their reſpective purpoſes; the parts were numbered, and models ſent to all the provinces; that all over the country they are employed in making the like, and from their ingenious and patriotic exertions, he heard that there would be 60 ſhips of the line finiſhed on that plan in two months; to which there could be but this objection, that the wood was green, and poſſibly not ſufficiently ſeaſoned. This matter conſidered in its full light as to danger to this country, made him wiſh, that inſtead of the preſent vote for 100,000 ſeamen, the number had been increaſed to 150,000.

In the courſe of this converſation, ſome reflections were thrown out againſt lord Chatham, who was charged with having, while at the head of the admiralty, been guilty of great negligence in the protection of our trade. He was ably defended by Mr. Dundas and admiral Gardner. The latter ſaid, that there had no leſs than 108 convoys ſailed from the 1ſt of January 1793, to the 1ſt of January 1794, and that there were employed in thoſe convoys 140 of his majeſty's ſhips of war.

Sir John Sinclair hoped the preſent diſcuſſion would be attended with good conſequences, and increaſe the vigour of our exertions.

The reſolution was then put and agreed to.

On Wedneſday Jan. 21, in a committee of ſupply, Mr. Windham moved that 222,656 men, including fencibles, &c. be employed for the ſervice of the year 1795, the expences of which would be 6,652,745l. This would make an increaſe of the land forces, beyond the laſt year, 73,029 men; the increaſed expences of which would be 2,175,489l.

General Tarleton expatiated on the misfortunes and miſconduct which had diſgraced the laſt campaign: inſtancing, in particular, the inſufficiency of the force which miniſters had ſent for the reduction of the French Weſt India iſlands; and the expedition againſt Dunkirk, ill-planned, ill-timed, ill-executed, and, even if it had ſucceeded, unproductive of any permanent advantage; from all which he inferred the little proſpect we had of a more favourable turn of affairs, while the ſame ſyſtem and the ſame meaſures were purſued.

Mr. Huſſey ſaid, that if we were reduced to our laſt ſtake (which God forbid) that laſt ſtake ſhould be employed in the moſt rational manner. But he did not conceive that this could be done by the immenſe addition to our land forces, to the neceſſary diſadvantage of our naval ſtrength, which we ought to employ every means to increaſe. He would therefore move, that before the army eſtimates were finally determined, the chairman report progreſs, and aſk leave to ſit again, that the ſtate of the navy might be conſidered.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſtrenuouſly denied that we were reduced to any thing like our *laſt ſtake*; and he contended, that in point of the reſources, commerce, and revenue, the great ſinews of war, this country ſcarce ever ſtood in a more flouriſhing condition. There was no man more eagerly diſpoſed than he was to put our navy on the moſt reſpectable footing, but that did not exclude our attention to the augmentation of our army, which in every war that we had carried on with ſucceſs, went hand in hand with the increaſe of our naval force, and, by enabling us to make powerful diverſions on the continent, contributed to the general ſucceſs. There was a tendency he owned in the preſent preſſure of accumulated calamities, to bring the country to its laſt ſtake: but it would accelerate its fall not to have recourſe to every vigorous exertion to make the beſt poſſible ſtand againſt the common enemy of Europe, which he ſtill confided would prove ſucceſsful, from the truſt he repoſed in the wiſdom of the houſe, and the ſpirit of the nation at large.

Mr. Fox took a review of the various diſaſters of the war, and inſiſted, that to the want of wiſdom and ability in adminiſtration, were the whole to be attributed. Our army was left in the moſt deſperate ſituation, to protect Holland, even after we knew that terms of peace had been offered by that country to the French republic, which every power of Europe, and even our own allies, have virtually acknowledged.—We had long conceived hopes that the various changes in the temper of their ruling power might ultimately open to us ſome probability of ſucceſs; but when their ſyſtem of cruelty and terror could not enfeeble their efforts, or diſunite the great maſs of the nation, can we expect to obtain the object we have ſo ardently purſued, when their counſels and meaſures have put on a more conciliating aſpect, and better calculated than ever to produce new vigour. The idea muſt appear abſurd to the dulleſt capacity.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer inſiſted, that amid all that diſgrace in which Mr. Fox attempted to involve the military operations of this country, he would ever contend that its hiſtory could not preſent a period more honourable to its arms. That ſome of our allies had not acted to the extent, or in the manner that we had reaſon to expect, he never attempted to conceal. As to one in particular (Holland) it may appear ungenerous, at the preſent moment, to ſay any thing in the way of reproaches; but there was no denying that it was a ſacrifice to its own inertneſs, and it became the victim of vague expectations of the tender mercies of an enemy which Mr. Fox delighted to extol.

Mr. Fox replied at ſome length, and after a few obſervations from Mr. M. Robinſon, the amendment of Mr. Huſſey was negatived, and the original queſtion, as well as the other reſolutions, carried without a diviſion.

On Thurſday Jan. 22, Mr. Curwen preſented a petition from Carliſle, praying that the houſe would 'in its wiſdom, take every poſſible ſtep to put a ſpeedy termination to the preſent ruinous and diſaſtrous war, the avowed purpoſes of which could never be accompliſhed.' Lord Morpeth produced a proteſt againſt the proceeding of this meeting, ſigned, he ſaid, by not leſs than 1,200 perſons, many of them of great property and reſpectability. He did not deny but that peace was very generally deſired, and the neceſſity of it widely felt; but a difference of opinion aroſe concerning the means by which it could be procured, and the time when it could be attempted. Any attempt, at the preſent moment, be regarded as utterly unwiſe, unſafe, and ineffectual. As to the proteſt, no improper influence was exerted to procure it, as was frequently done: it expreſſed the genuine ſentiments of independent and enlightened men, who wiſhed for a peace as ſincerely as others, but did not think a peace, ſuch as this country could in honour accept, attainable at this inſtant.

Mr Curwen declared, that the petition he had the honour to preſent was no manufactured petition; that it came from men who had no political predilections to warp them. If there were gentlemen who imagined that they had ſolid objections to the object of the petition, they ſhould have ſupported them in the face of the public meeting, where, however, there appeared but four diſſentient voices.

Mr. Fox ſaid, that he could not perceive any eſſential difference of opinion between the proteſtors and petitioners, as the only one that appeared, related not to the propriety of the meaſure, but to the time of adopting it. The reſult of the two papers went to prove, that there exiſted a perfect unanimity concerning the neceſſity of a peace.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer wiſhed to obtain the ſame end that was the object of the petitioners, but could not concur with them in the meaſures they were inclined to adopt. The petitioners deſired immediate ſteps to be taken to procure it. The proteſtors breathed after peace alſo, but feared it would be retarded. His majeſty's moſt gracious ſpeech recommended a vigorous proſecution of the war as the only means of obtaining a ſecure and permanent peace, the only peace that could be deſirable, and the ſenſe of the houſe accorded with his majeſty's intention and advice. But the petition had been drawn up and promoted ſince that intention had been declared. He could not, therefore, concur in any petition that did not argue and evince a confidence in the wiſdom of parliament. So far at leaſt the object of the proteſt went, and ſo far it met with his approbation, as he was inclined to promote the general end as ſoon as it could be obtained with any practicable ſecurity.

The petition was ordered to lie on the table.

The report on the army eſtimates being brought up, and ordered to be read a ſecond time, Mr. Fox ſaid, he thought it his duty to ſtate, that though he had put a number of queſtions relative to the exertions that were promiſed to be made to ſtrengthen our navy, he had not been able to obtain a ſatisfactory anſwer. He would again expreſs his deſire to be informed, if we were ſtill to perſiſt in that mode of recruiting the army, which he contended muſt prove injurious to the manning of our navy. If ever the military

eſtabliſhment

eſtabliſhment of this country was to be ſacrificed to the naval department, it was in the preſent alarming criſis; and he would again repeat his ſerious wiſh, that ſhips of war be immediately conſtructed in every port and creek of the kingdom, capable of admitting them.

Mr. Pitt inſiſted, that in no war was there more attention paid to our naval force than during the preſent, and that never, at any other period, had it received greater acceſſions of ſtrength. He alſo contended, that ſound policy required that our military force ſhould be kept on the beſt poſſible footing, at the ſame time that we increaſed our naval power; that both ſhould act in concert, and go hand in hand; and that to their mutual exertions we were indebted for the moſt ſignal ſucceſſes that ever crowned our arms. He reprobated the invidious diſtinction that was attempted to be made between the army and navy officers. It reminded him of an exploded error, which prompted us to diſtinguiſh between the landed and commercial intereſt of the country; a diſtinction he hoped which was for ever aboliſhed; for he was ſure that both intereſts were too intimately blended, not to excite thoſe who held them dear, to make their joint exertions in ſupport of each. At ſome future time, he would ſhew he was as zealous and determined as any man, to give to our naval force every poſſible addition it might require, and which the means of the country were abundantly able to afford.

Mr. Fox again inſiſted, that where the two ſervices interfered, preference ſhould be given to the wants of the navy.

Mr. Sheridan rejoiced at the perfect agreement in the houſe with reſpect to the neceſſity of giving every poſſible addition of ſtrength to our navy, to which alone we could look for defence and ſecurity. He alſo thought it neceſſary that encouragement ſhould be held out to marines, who from certain regulations of the admiralty, never could become good ſailors, as they were never permitted to go aloft, and were thus literally diſqualified from being ever expert ſeamen. He adverted alſo to the ſhameful ſtate in which the tranſports deſtined for the Weſt Indies were permitted to linger—it proceeded from nothing but a ſcandalous, cruel, and criminal neglect. He would certainly move an enquiry into that buſineſs, alſo into the abominable mode of recruiting, which went under the name of *crimping*, and the preſent ſtate of the corps of marines.

After a variety of obſervations and explanations, in the courſe of which Mr. Dundas defended adminiſtration, not only with reſpect to the mode of recruiting the army (which he aſſerted to be the beſt that could be adopted, and not at all injurious to the ſervice of the navy) but to the circumſtance of the reinforcements ſent to the Weſt Indies, and the detention of the tranſports at Plymouth, the ſeveral reſolutions were read, and agreed to by the houſe.

On the ſecond reading of the bill, introduced by the Attorney General, to continue the ſuſpenſion of the habeas corpus act, a debate enſued, in which the queſtion, whether the ſuppoſition of a conſpiracy having exiſted was not effectually done away by the verdicts of the juries, on the late ſtate trials, underwent a diſcuſſion in every point of view, but without receiving any additional light; and, on a diviſion, the numbers were, for the ſecond reading 289, againſt 53.

On Monday, January 26, Mr. alderman Anderſon preſented the following petition from the common hall of the livery of the city of London:

'That your petitioners deplore the evil conſequences of war in general, but more particularly the diſaſtrous effects of the preſent war, on the trade, manufactures, and commerce of the Britiſh empire.

'Your petitioners conceive, that none of the ends propoſed by the preſent war, either have been, or appear likely to be obtained; although it has been carried on at an unprecedented expence to this country, and has already produced an alarming increaſe of the national debt; augmented by ſubſidies paid to allies, who have notoriouſly violated their ſolemn engagements, and rendered no adequate ſervice for large ſums actually received by them, and wrung from the credulity of the generous and induſtrious inhabitants of this iſland.

'Your petitioners, from their preſent view of public meaſures, preſume humbly, but firmly, to expreſs to this honourable houſe their decided conviction that the principle upon which the war appears now to be carried on, neither is or can be eſſential to the proſperity, the liberty, or the glory of the Britiſh empire.

'Your petitioners, therefore, humbly pray, that this honourable houſe, diſclaiming all right of interfering in the internal concerns of France, will be pleaſed to take ſuch meaſures as they, in their wiſdom ſhall think proper, for the purpoſe of promoting a ſpeedy peace between Great Britain and the power with whom we are at war.'

Mr. Grey introduced a promiſed motion reſpecting the idea of negociating with the French; namely, 'That it is the opinion of this houſe, that the exiſtence of the preſent government of France ought not to be conſidered as precluding a negotiation for peace.'

As this motion was merely putting into a different form the great queſtion, whether it were not expedient and neceſſary to continue vigorouſly the war, in order to procure an honourable and permanent peace (a ſubject which had been ſo recently and fully agitated) it will be only neceſſary here to obſerve, that the chancellor of the exchequer moved the following amendment; namely, 'That the houſe ſhould declare its reſolution to ſupport his majeſty in the proſecution of the juſt and neceſſary war in which we were involved; relying on the wiſdom of his majeſty, that he would ſo employ the reſources of the country, as ultimately to lead to the enjoyment of a ſecure and permanent peace; and on the deſire uniformly manifeſted by his majeſty to effect a pacification, on juſt and honourable grounds, with any government in France, under whatever form, which ſhall appear capable of maintaining the accuſtomed relations of peace and amity with other countries.'

Mr. Wilberforce ſaid, that the exiſtence of a republic in France ought not to prevent our en-

tering into a negotiation with that country; which if we delayed, he feared we ſhould be obliged to ſue for peace under worſe circumſtances, as we did not now appear to have any reaſonable ground of ſucceſs in the proſecution of the war. Should we perſiſt in the war, and ſhould it turn out unſucceſsful, clamour would be the conſequence, and our internal ſecurity would be leſſened. He concluded with moving an amendment to the original motion, tending to qualify it; and not ſo contradictory as Mr. Pitt's amendment.

On a diviſion, Mr. Pitt's amendment was carried by 269 to 86; and Mr. Wilberforce's was rejected by 254 to 90.

Mr. Pitt's amendment being carried, Mr. Sheridan moved the following addition to it, which was negatived without a diviſion:

'And that this houſe are not of opinion that that there are circumſtances in the preſent exiſting government of France which preclude all negotiation with the ſaid government, or render it incapable of maintaining the accuſtomed relations of peace and amity with other countries.'

On Tueſday, January 27, a motion exactly ſimilar to Mr. Grey's, was made in the houſe of lords by the duke of Bedford. An amendment, ſimilar to Mr. Pitt's, was moved by lord Grenville. On this occaſion, the biſhop of Landaff ſpoke for the firſt time; and as his lordſhip is diſtinguiſhed for wiſdom and moderation, and what he ſaid was different in its general purpoſe from what had been urged on either ſide of the houſe, it deſerves particular attention. From the retiredneſs of his life,' he ſaid, 'and the avocations of his duty, he had ſeldom troubled their lordſhips' attention; but the importance of the occaſion had now called upon him. It was not only his concern for the paſt, but his fear for the future, that led him to give his ſentiments on this occaſion. He did not mean to take up their lordſhips' time by entering into any diſcuſſion on the juſtneſs or neceſſity of the war. The war had been termed a juſt and neceſſary one: he would firſt obſerve, that this expreſſion contained two diſtinct propoſitions. It was one thing, whether the war was juſt; another, whether it was neceſſary; and though the Chriſtian religion did not forbid war, yet when that religion ſhall prevail in its full force, wars will be no more. Every expedient ſhould be tried before war was made; peace ſhould be aſked and refuſed, and then tried again. But this, like every other ſubject, was that on which men would decide by their moral and religious views. He did not mean to impeach the conduct of any ſet of men, neither ſhould his mind be biaſſed by any motives but thoſe of truth and juſtice. After the firſt campaign, Great Britain had a glorious opportunity of determining the war and the fate of Europe. Then it could have ſaid, thus far ſhall your limits extend; not one acre of territory more ſhall you poſſeſs. Give up your ſyſtem of fraternization; of diſtracting the peace of Europe. Poſſeſs thoſe rights which are your own. France ſhall be at liberty to exerciſe that ſacred right of forming a government for herſelf upon her own principles; but ſhall not impoſe a government upon other nations, nor diſturb their tranquility.—With reſpect to the cauſe of the war, he firſt conceived it to originate in a league formed by a ſet of princes to diſmember Europe. In this league, on his conſcience, he did not believe that his majeſty had any participation; neither would he believe that the king would give to ſuch a league his approbation. The war was begun by Germans, and then purſued by us, for the purpoſe of checking democratic principles. But war was no impediment to principles, neither was ſuch ſucceſs ſufficient to put down opinions. The mind of man will yield to nothing but to mild and lenient reaſonings. German princes will find that their governments are better protected by opinions than by armies. It is to opinions that the preſent ſovereign reigns in the hearts of his people; it is in opinions that he will find, that he makes a part of that conſtitution for which our anceſtors ſhed their blood, and for which we are now ready to die. He did not believe that our beloved ſovereign, amid the general alarm of other princes, had ever felt diſturbance for his royal perſon. His mind could ſoon be tranquillized by being told that he was part of that conſtitution which we all held ſo dear. Of that magna charta, the origin of our liberties, of the bill of rights that declared thoſe liberties, and of the integrity of thoſe laws by which we were ſo mildly governed, of the habeas corpus, which no man without the juſteſt cauſe ſhould ſuſpend; and who would be found, that would change theſe laws for thoſe which prevail in France? Who would give up our trials by jury, our ſeſſions and aſſizes, for a revolutionary tribunal? Or who ſo infatuated could be found, as to exchange the amiable family of Brunſwick for a ſanguinary and upſtart incendiary like Robeſpierre?

His lordſhip then took a view of the republican governments: that in France he declared to be a tremendous object of terror and dismay. The Athenian, which was held up as a model of the beſt kind, was a moſt ſharp and cruel ſyſtem of dominion; and thoſe modern machines in America were not of ſufficient duration to prove their efficacy and utility. Their novelty excites ſuſpicion; let them prove their excellence by outliving their century. With reſpect to that form which was now in France, his lordſhip expreſſed his opinion, that after unceaſing revolutions, it would at laſt be ſettled with ſome form of monarchy.

Negotiation was now become matter of the moſt ſerious attention for their lordſhips; on the diſpatch much depended, by delay much may be loſt, and the throne of England may be ſhaken. He did not ſay that he ſhould open a treaty beneath the dignity of that which was becoming; no, he would make vigorous preparations by ſea and land; we would hold out peace or war. Peace we would prefer from humanity; but if war was ſought, we would diſcover the greatneſs of our reſources. We would tell the French, that they build upon our diviſions, but we would all continue to ſupport the throne, the ariſtocracy, and the people; the throne from the ariſtocracy, and the ariſtocracy from the people, and the people, from the machinations of their own demagogues, and from the bloody ſcenes of foreign fraternization.

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His lordſhip ſaid, that from the retiredneſs of a collegiate life, he was not connected with party, and that it was a matter of indifference to him who ſteered the veſſel of the ſtate, provided it moved ſafe and even in its courſe.

The atrocities committed in France were diſgraceful to human nature; but even theſe ſhould not prevent our negotiating a peace with them. We were not their avengers. Thoſe bloody tyrants would not eſcape the tremendous juſtice of God; he would vindicate his holy religion, which they had effaced, and almoſt deſtroyed. They had miſtaken the abuſe of religion for religion itſelf; the corrupt and abſurd ſuperſtitions of popery, for pure and rational Chriſtianity. His lordſhip then adverted to the finances of France, and ſaid he would not enter into the queſtion of calculation, as he was aſſured, that if we had even replaced a Louis on the throne of France, he would not return into our treaſures the ſums we had expended, nor colonize with his own ſubjects the deſolation his wars had made on our territories. From motives ſuch as theſe, his lordſhip ſaid that the motion of the noble duke had met his approbation.

After ſome other lords had ſpoken, lord Grenville's motion was carried by 113 to 17.

On Thurſday, January 29, the bill for continuing the ſuſpenſion of the habeas corpus act paſſed the houſe of commons, there being, on a diviſion, 62 to 4; and, the ſame day, it was ſent to the lords.

On Monday, February 2, Mr. Grey preſented a petition from a number of the inhabitants of the town of Southampton, praying, in general terms, for peace. On the other hand, Mr. alderman Curtis preſented a petition, ſigned by 1659 of the livery of London, ſtating their readineſs to ſupport his majeſty in the proſecution of the war, as the only mode of obtaining an honourable and permanent peace. Theſe petitions were ordered to lie on the table.

The ſame day, in a committee of the whole houſe, to take into conſideration the moſt effectual means of manning the navy, the chancellor of the exchequer introduced this important ſubject in general terms, reſerving a more minute ſtatement of the particulars to the day when the bill to that effect would be brought into the houſe. The committee were unanimous in opinion that ſome meaſures of this kind were neceſſary. The general idea propoſed by Mr. Pitt was, that men ſhould be furniſhed in a certain proportion by ſhips according to their tonnage, and alſo by the different counties and parithes; and bills to this effect were ordered to be brought in.

In the houſe of lords, on Tueſday, February 3, the earl of Lauderdale roſe to move an amendment reſpecting the duration of the ſuſpenſion of the habeas corpus act; namely, that the words, 'firſt of July' ſhould be inſerted, inſtead of the laſt day of the preſent ſeſſion of parliament, which, in the bill, was the time fixed for the ſuſpenſion to expire. He had offered the ſame motion the day before, but it was rejected. He now underſtood, that his amendment would meet with the concurrence of miniſters. The danger of the clauſe which he meant to amend, paſſing as it now ſtood, was this—that at a future time, ſhould a ſimilar ſuſpenſion be thought neceſſary at the beginning of a parliament, a ſimilar clauſe might be introduced, which would veſt in the crown the power given by this bill for the term of ſeven years, during which the parliament might be kept ſitting.

Lord Grenville ſaid, he ſhould not object to the amendment, although he did not agree to the danger which the noble earl apprehended from the clauſe as it now ſtood; becauſe if parliament were kept ſitting for the purpoſe of keeping the bill in force, ſo parliament might, if they thought the power it gave abuſed, paſs an act to repeal it.

The earl of Lauderdale replied, that this could not be effected ſo long as the king's prerogative to negative a bill exiſted.

The amendment was then put and carried.

It being then moved that the bill do paſs, a deſultory debate enſued, which turned principally on the queſtion already ſo much agitated, whether there had actually exiſted any conſpiracy. The majority in the houſe of lords were decidedly of opinion, that it had a real exiſtence, notwithſtanding proofs of it could not be brought home to any individual on the late trials; and, accordingly, the bill paſſed without a diviſion.

The next day, the following proteſt againſt the bill was entered on the journals:

Diſſentient, Die Mercurii 4 Feb. 1795.

BECAUSE, whatever pretence there may have exiſted in the laſt ſeſſion of parliament for ſuſpending the habeas corpus act, that pretence is now removed; the partial *ex parte* examination of the committees of parliament having been refuted by the verdicts of juries, who, with labour unexampled in the legal annals in this country, after duly weighing the evidence on both ſides, acquitted the perſons indicted for a treaſonable conſpiracy.

2. Becauſe intentions hoſtile to the conſtitution being entertained by perſons, few in number, and devoid of weight and conſequence in the country, do not juſtify the depriving all the people of Great Britain of that ſecurity which our laws ſo anxiouſly provide for perſonal liberty.

3. Becauſe we find, that as ſoon as theſe plots and conſpiracies (which have heretofore cauſed the ſuſpenſion of the people's right to their habeas corpus) had been dealt with according to law, and that the conſpirators had been convicted and puniſhed, the danger being over, the ſuſpenſion had dropt. In the ſame manner, when the proved innocence of the accuſed have negatived the ſuppoſed conſpiracy, and when it is not even pretended that any new or other plot exiſts, to continue to ſuſpend this great and eſſential ſafeguard of our freedom, is equally contrary to the example ſet us by our anceſtors, and inconſiſtent with that protection which, as legiſlators, we are bound to afford to the perſonal ſecurity of all our fellow-ſubjects.

4. Becauſe we conſider that the national ſpirit of Engliſh freedom, to which was owing the high place that we once held amid ſurrounding nations, is either checked or deadened by cauſe-

leſs

leſs acts of deſpotiſm; or that the diſguſt neceſſarily generated by ſuch a conduct is likely (if any thing can produce ſuch an effect upon this free and enlightened nation) to raiſe a ſpirit of diſaffection even to the conſtitution itſelf.

5. Becauſe, when we trace the hiſtory of the habeas corpus act, we find, among other ſecurities from oppreſſion, it was chiefly meant to enſure to the ſubject a ſpeedy trial, when accuſed of treaſon, or treaſonable practices, and to avert the tyranny of tedious impriſonment for thoſe crimes. We conceive, therefore, that if the legiſlature is, upon all occaſions of ſuſpicion of traiterous acts, to ſuſpend the operation of that moſt important and invaluable ſtatute, ſecurity to the ſubject muſt be removed at the very criſis, and in the very caſe when it was meant by the wiſe and enlightened framers of that law moſt to ſhield and protect them.

(Signed) GUILFORD,
NORFOLK, E. M.
BEDFORD,
LAUDERDALE.

[*To be continued.*]

Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from our laſt.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 11, 1795.

MR. *Maſon* reported from the committee of ſupply. Report read from the chair and agreed to.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved, that the ſaid committee do ſit again on Monday next. Ordered.—Ordered alſo, on the Chancellor's motion, that the committee of ways and means do ſit to-morrow.

Sir *H. Cavendiſh* preſented a petition from Patrick Savage, now in cuſtody for a breach of privilege, which being read, ſir Henry moved, that ſaid Savage be enlarged. Ordered accordingly.

Mr. *G. Ponſonby* moved, that a new writ be iſſued for the election of a burgeſs for the borough of Mullingar, in the room of colonel Doyle, who had accepted the office of Secretary at War —Ordered.

12.] Mr. *Grattan* ſtated, that petitions had been preſented to the houſe from the different pariſhes of this city, praying for a repeal of the preſent police eſtabliſhment; he ſaid he had intended, knowing the enormity of the expence, and inefficiency of the police, to have moved for leave to bring in a bill to repeal the police law, even if petitions had not been preſented; he therefore moved that the petitions from the ſeveral pariſhes be referred forthwith to a committee of the whole houſe, which was agreed to.

And the houſe accordingly reſolved itſelf into a committee of the whole houſe, to take the ſaid petitions into conſideration, Mr. *G. Ponſonby*, in the chair. One of the petitions being read by the clerk,

Mr. *Grattan* moved the following reſolution, "that it is the opinion of this committee that a motion be made for leave to bring in a bill for the repeal of the police law, purſuant to the prayer of theſe petitions; which was agreed to.

Mr. *Ponſonby* reported forthwith; the addreſs was received, read, and agreed to by the whole houſe.

Mr. *Grattan* ſaid, that either on to-morrow or on Saturday, he would move for leave to bring in the bill.

Mr. *Grattan* ſaid there was another ſubject he had to mention to the houſe, which was, that he ſhould move for leave to bring in a bill for the further relief of his majeſty's ſubjects of this kingdom profeſſing the Roman Catholic religion. In this he ſhould proceed as was done in the ſeſſion of 1793, when the buſineſs was taken up, in the firſt inſtance, by way of bill. If he ſhould get leave to bring in the bill, his intention was to give gentlemen time to give it conſideration. He then moved for leave to bring in the bill.

Dr. *Duignan* hoped the right honourable gentleman did not intend to precipitate a buſineſs of this very momentous nature. It was a meaſure of the greateſt moment. He conſidered it a momentous and gigantic meaſure, and he hoped that the conſideration of it would be poſtponed till after the aſſizes. He again entreated of the right honourable gentleman not to precipitate this buſineſs but that ſufficient time would be allowed to gentlemen to give this important ſubject the moſt ſerious conſideration.

Sir *H. Cavendiſh* was for leave being given to bring in the bill; when the bill is brought in, it will be ordered to be printed, and gentlemen will then have time to give it due conſideration.

Mr. *Ogle* ſaid he would go further than the honourable and learned member who wiſhed that the conſideration of this meaſure would be poſtponed till after the aſſizes, for he declared himſelf againſt the principle of the meaſure. It was a meaſure which went to riſque and ſubvert the conſtitution; and if it did, let it lie at the door of the right honourable gentleman.

Mr. *Grattan* declared himſelf perfectly confident that the right honourable gentleman acted from the beſt of motives, and to the beſt of his judgment; and he hoped the right honourable gentleman would attribute to him a ſimilar conduct. So far from this meaſure riſking or ſubverting the conſtitution, that he was ready to ſtake his character that the contrary would be the effect, and he declared that he was ready to ſtand or fall upon the event; and as he was willing to encounter the diſgrace, ſo he hoped the right honourable gentleman would give him credit for the benefit that would ariſe from carrying the meaſure into effect. He ſaid he did not with by any means to precipitate the buſineſs, but he was againſt poſtponing it till after the aſſizes. For the preſent he ſhould only move for leave to bring in the bill.

Mr. *Ogle* in very warm terms, expreſſed his ſtrong attachment to the proteſtant intereſt, and he was for having the petitions referred to the conſideration of a committee, to know to what extent they went.

Dr. *Duignan* hoped that the petitions would be referred to the conſideration of a committee. The language of the petitions was exceedingly reprehenſible, and there were ſignatures to ſome of them

them by persons stiling themselves Roman Catholic archbishops and bishops, in direct violation of a law of the land, and which, he trusted, the house would direct his majesty's attorney general to prosecute them for. If the prayer of these petitions was complied with, it would be sending Roman Catholic archbishops and bishops to the house of lords; and he said that the petitions were notoriously untrue on the very face of them.

Mr. *Grattan* said it did not by any means militate against parliamentary usage to proceed by bill in the first instance. In respect to the language contained in the petitions, he had read them, and he could not perceive any thing in them that could be considered reprehensible; they only prayed to be restored to certain civil and military capacities of which they had been deprived—and as to a restoration of those capacities, it was known to every gentleman, that there were times when the Catholics enjoyed them in the fullest extent—and he rather approved of the language of the petitioners, than if they looked for new-created rights. He declared himself against the petition being referred to a committee of the whole house, as it would be only a means of introducing acrimonious and harsh expressions, which, at this particular period should be avoided, and was for proceeding in the first instance by way of bill.

Dr. *Duignan* stated, that there were no penal statutes existing at present against Roman Catholics, except a statute of Elizabeth which affects the ecclesiastics; and the clause in the last act which passed for their relief, imposing a penalty on persons professing that religion for carrying arms, except they possess a freehold estate of 10l. a year, or have a personal property of 100l. He again said, that the signatures of persons stiling themselves R. C. A. and bishops to the petitions, were in open defiance of the law, and subjecting them to penal statutes. He was for having the petitions referred to a committee.

Sir *H. Langrishe* approved of proceeding in the business, in the first instance, by bill. He had for many years been accessary in every measure which afforded relief to the Roman Catholics; but he said that this was not a time for touching on the subject. He should reserve himself for it when the occasion offered; but he said that this was no time of making declarations hostile to the union of the people; at the present period common rights and common interest should pervade every description of men in this country; and when this measure comes to be discussed, he said he should defend the practice and the principle of it as a measure tending to the strength and unanimity of our country. He replied to Dr. Duignan in respect to what he asserted, that the Catholics laboured under no penal statutes; and he contended that they laboured under very severe restrictions, which ought to be done away.

Colonel *Blaquiere* spoke against the principle of the measure.

Mr. *Hutchinson*, in a very short but elegant speech, supported the necessity, justice, and expediency of the measure.

On the question being put that leave be given to bring in the bill, it was carried in the affirmative with only two dissenting voices, which were Mr. Ogle and Dr. Duignan.

Ordered, that the right honourable Mr. Grattan, Mr. G. Ponsonby, Mr. Forbes, and Mr. Knox, do prepare and bring in the same.

The house, according to order, resolved itself into a committee of ways and means, towards raising the supply granted to his majesty, right honourable J. Monk Mason in the chair.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* said, that on this night he should only move the usual duties, and would postpone until Saturday the new ones that were intended.

Mr. *Duquery* wished to know if the tax on leather was to be continued;—he said that not one shilling had been produced from it;—he said this tax bore hard on the poor, and he had another tax to offer in its room, which was, that a tax of two shillings in the pound be laid on all salaries—places—pensions—and employments,—which he stated would produce 30,000l. a year. He said that a measure of this kind was not without a precedent, for that in the year 1692, in the reign of king William, all the persons having pensions and other emoluments under government, were called upon to contribute towards carrying on the war then against France. He went at great length into the operation of the tax on leather, which, he said, was the most impolitic that could be, and the most distressing to the poor of this country; and he observed, that laying all the taxes on the poorer part of the inhabitants was one of the primary causes of the commotions in France.

This proposition of Mr. Duquery (for there was no motion before the committee) brought on a very long and animated conversation between the Chancellor of the Exchequer, (who said the tax must unavoidably be retained) Mr. G. Ponsonby, and Mr. Grattan—in which it was thrown out, that the proposition of the honourable gentleman could not be seriously intended—but that it went to depreciate the government, and excite the public feelings against the present administration; it was contended, that the proposition of the honourable gentleman was fallacious and fugitive—and that three-fourths of the persons who might be affected by it, were persons whose situation ought to exempt them from a tax of this kind.

Mr. *Duquery* disclaimed any idea of depreciating the present administration—whose intentions, he was inclined to believe, were of the purest nature; he declared he had nothing in view in the proposition which he suggested, but to take off what he considered as a very heavy tax on the poor, and substituting one in its room, which would only affect the wealthy—but at the same time, he could almost pledge himself that a sum of 100,000l. could be raised annually on persons who held lucrative employments, without at all trenching on the salaries of the inferior officers employed in the revenue, or other public departments.

This conversation being at an end,

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved the duties on the postage of letters, which were agreed to, and Mr. Mason reported progress.

13.] No debate.

14.] The right hon. lord viſcount *Milton* informed the houſe that he was commanded by his excellency the lord lieutenant to acquaint them, that his majeſty has been pleaſed to return a moſt gracious anſwer to the addreſs of this houſe, which he read in his place, as followeth:

"GEORGE R.

"His majeſty has very graciouſly received the loyal and dutiful addreſs of the houſe of commons of Ireland, and returns them thanks for their unfeigned expreſſions of duty, loyalty, and attachment to his perſon, family, and government.

"His majeſty is juſtly ſenſible of the warm and affectionate manner in which they participate with him in the gratification which he feels on the approaching marriage of his ſon, the prince of Wales, with the princeſs Caroline of Brunſwick.

"His majeſty has the fulleſt reliance on their zeal and loyalty for his ſervice, and on their aſſurances of making a proviſion adequate to the preſent ſituation of affairs.

"The attention which they manifeſt for promoting the commerce and manufactures of Ireland is highly pleaſing to his majeſty, and he cordially participates with them in the ſatisfaction which they muſt receive from the increaſe of the ſtaple manufacture of that kingdom: his majeſty truſts alſo, with confidence, that their attention to the preſent ſtate of education will lead them to adopt ſuch meaſures with regard to that important object as ſhall be moſt beneficial to the ſeveral deſcriptions of his majeſty's ſubjects in that kingdom.

"The favourable ſentiments which they have expreſſed of the earl Fitzwilliam, cannot but be pleaſing to his majeſty, as they confirm thoſe impreſſions which recommended him to his majeſty's choice for the chief government of Ireland.

"His majeſty has the firmeſt reliance on the chearful concurrence of his faithful commons in every meaſure which may tend to a proſperous termination of the important conteſt in which he is engaged, and to the permanent ſecurity and happineſs of his people.

"G. R."

Ordered, that his majeſty's moſt gracious anſwer be entered in the journals of this houſe.

Reſolved, *nem. con.* that an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, to return our moſt ſincere thanks to his majeſty for his moſt gracious anſwer to the addreſs of this houſe.

Ordered, that ſuch members of this houſe as are of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council, do attend his excellency the lord lieutenant with the ſaid addreſs, and deſire the ſame may be laid before his majeſty as the addreſs of this houſe.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer*, after adverting to the grant of that houſe for the ſupport of commercial credit, by which the public, inſtead of being ſufferers, were rather benefited, and beſtowing much praiſe on the commiſſioners who were appointed to the appropriation of the grant, who, in the diſcharge of that truſt, without any emolument, acted with great honour to themſelves, and great advantage to the public,—moved, that an humble addreſs be preſented to his excellency the lord lieutenant, that he will be pleaſed to give directions to the proper officers to lay before this houſe, the report laid before his excellency by the commiſſioners appointed for the ſupport of public credit—which was agreed to.

A petition from the Catholics of the county Weſtmeath was preſented to the houſe, of the ſame tendency as the other Catholic petitions. Received, read, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. *Boyd* preſented a bill for the better regulation of juries; which was received, read the firſt time, ordered to be printed, and to be read a ſecond time on Tueſday.

Mr. *Maſon* brought up the report from the committee of ways and means; the report was read and agreed to by the houſe.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved for leave to bring in one or more bills purſuant to ſaid report.—Leave given.

Mr. *Duquery* ſaid, that in conſequence of having been called upon two nights ago, by an honourable and learned gentleman (Mr. G. Ponſonby) to bring forward a motion upon the ſyſtem of public retrenchments, he had one or two propoſitions to ſubmit to the conſideration of the houſe. The object of the reſolutions which he would have the honour of ſubmitting to the houſe was, that every poſſible retrenchment ſhould be made in every department, except, at this particular time, in the military eſtabliſhment; he ſaid that the collection of the public revenue has encreaſed to a very great amount within theſe twelve or thirteen years, and, he aſked, can we not poſſibly ſave in that branch of our eſtabliſhment? There were abundance of ſinecure places, could there be no retrenchment made by aboliſhing ſeveral of them? and there were a great number of penſions that could very well admit of reduction.—Reduction of the public expenditure in every point but one, which was the military, was the object which he wiſhed to attain in 1791, and in 1792.—The gentlemen who are now on the other ſide of the houſe, and who poſſeſs the confidence of adminiſtration, preſſed the meaſure of retrenchment in the expenditure of the public money; that was a period of peace, this is a time of war, therefore the neceſſity of the meaſure is now the more preſſing. He ſincerely wiſhed that the gentlemen on the other ſide would take this child of their own creation into their hands and adopt it. He ſaid we were now ſitting near a month, and he had not heard a ſingle word of public retrenchment.—He had three great objects which he wiſhed to impreſs on the mind of the houſe; the firſt was, to provide a ſufficient force for the internal defence of the country,—the next was, to make every poſſible retrenchment in every department except in the military eſtabliſhment,—and the third was, to throw the taxes from the poor to the rich; theſe were his three great objects. He then read the following reſolutions:

"Reſolved, that in the preſent ſituation of this country, when the expences of the military eſtabliſhment are ſo high, every practicable retrenchment

trenchment ought to be made in the other expenditures of the nation.

" Reſolved, that this houſe will on Thurſday next (or any other given day) reſolve itſelf into a committee of the whole houſe, to take into conſideration the moſt ſpeedy and effectual method of retrenching the expences of the nation, and report their opinion thereon."

Having moved the firſt reſolution, he was ſeconded by Mr. Boyd.

Mr *G. Ponſonby* was willing to attribute the beſt motives and pureſt intentions to the honourable and learned gentleman; but he could aſſure the honourable gentleman, that it was the diſpoſition of the houſe, and the diſpoſition of government, to retrench the public expences; he apprehended that it was conſiſtent with the uſage of parliament to point out in the committee of accounts, under what head retrenchments could be made. When the honourable gentleman ſhall move any ſpecific ſubject of expence, he was ready to diſcuſs it; but the honourable gentleman not having brought forward any ſpecific branch of expence, he ſhould move the order of the day.

Mr. *W. B. Ponſonby* ſpoke a few words to the ſame effect.

Mr. *O'Hara* conceived that the motion went to a diſtruſt of the preſent adminiſtration. He had the honour of co-operating for ſeveral years with one of the gentlemen (Mr. Grattan) who is now in the confidence of adminiſtration, and on him he had the fulleſt reliance; and as the gentlemen who poſſeſs the confidence of government have the power, ſo he wiſhed that the meaſure would be left with them. This is a time that unanimity between the public and the government is peculiarly neceſſary. He ſaid that ſince the adminiſtration of the duke of Portland in the year 1782, who was ſent over here viceroy, when the marquis of Rockingham was at the head of the miniſtry in England, to concede to all our wiſhes; great and eſſential advantages, both in point of conſtitution and commerce, have been derived to this country; our exports ſince that have increaſed two millions and an half; and he truſted that the adminiſtration of the diſtinguiſhed nobleman at the head of the government of this kingdom, will further contribute to the proſperity of this country. For his part, he was for leaving any meaſure of retrenchment with the preſent adminiſtration, and he therefore was againſt the motion, as it tended to caſt a ſuſpicion on them.

Mr. *Egan* aſked the honourable gentleman who brought forward this motion, and who had for three years ſupported the prodigality of the Weſtmorland adminiſtration, why he did not, after his two years ſeceſſion from the ſupport of that adminiſtration, get up in his place and bring forward a motion for a reduction of the public expenditure; but he brings his motion forward now, when lord Fitzwilliam has only been here for little more than a month, and parliament not yet ſitting a month; would it not be more manly in the honourable gentleman to come over to this ſide of the houſe, and give gentlemen his co-operation, and ſuggeſt to them in what inſtance and in what particular branch of the public eſtabliſhments retrenchment could be made. He aſked the honourable gentleman, would not a conduct like this be more manly than to diſſeminate a ſuſpicion, but not an avowal, that when the men who now ſupport adminiſtration changed their places, they changed their nature. For his part, he declared he was in no confidence in adminiſtration, nor had he, or would he aſk any thing from them; but the honourable gentleman wants to have accompliſhed, in leſs than two months, what he did not attempt to have accompliſhed theſe two years paſt; he was therefore againſt the motion of the honourable gentleman.

Mr. *Duquery*, after a ſpeech of ſome length, and finding it to be the ſentiments of gentlemen to wait till ſuch meaſures ſhould come from the other ſide of the houſe, he would, with the permiſſion of the honourable gentleman who had done him the honour of ſeconding his motion, beg leave to withdraw it.

Mr. *Smith* ſaid, the honourable gentleman's withdrawing his motion renders it the leſs neceſſary for me to ſolicit the attention of the houſe, though but for a few minutes. I ſhould have voted againſt that motion; but yet I think it proper to obſerve, that of its principle I do not diſapprove. I ſhould have voted againſt it as premature. I think the preſent government entitled to our confidence, and would not, ſo early in their career, preſs them—and ſeemingly impeach them by ſuch motions as the preſent. But I cannot think this motion liable to thoſe objections which have been made to it by the gentlemen on the ſide of adminiſtration. The motion has been arraigned as betraying a diſtruſt of the intentions of government, and as of too general and unpreciſe a nature. But are not theſe objections incompatible one with the other?—Sir, it ſtrikes me that it evinces a great, and at the ſame time rational confidence in adminiſtration—for the legiſlature to record its abſtract and general ſentiment—as to the neceſſity of economy and retrenchment, and at the ſame time to leave to government the taſk of bringing forward thoſe ſpecific meaſures which ſhall be calculated to attain thoſe public ſavings that the criſis of affairs demands. I do ſincerely and unaffectedly repoſe a confidence in the integrity and talents of adminiſtration: it is therefore I ſhould have oppoſed the motion, while I recognized its principle. But let me add, that I think the preſent ſtate of things demands of every repreſentative of the people a mixture of vigilance over the meaſures, with confidence in the intentions of the adminiſtration. One thing has fallen from the ſide of adminiſtration which alarms us. It has been ſaid, that the preſent motion, inſtead of being premature, is late. That the committee of accounts was the place in which the ſubject of this motion ſhould have been diſcuſſed;—but if the topic of retrenchment ſhould then have been diſcuſſed, why did not adminiſtration bring forward the diſcuſſion? I, for my part, ſhall give my cordial ſupport to every meaſure which I

deem WISELY calculated to promote retrenchment of expence, let that meaſure be propoſed from whatever quarter of the houſe it may.

Mr. *Ponſonby* ſaid, the honourable member had miſunderſtood him. He had not ſaid that the preſent motion was too late; but that in point of formality, the ſubject ſhould have come forward in the committee of accounts; but he was far from aſſerting that rules of *form* ſhould ſtand in the way of the *ſpirit* of inquiry.

The queſtion was now put on Mr. Ponſonby's motion for going into the order of the day, and carried in the affirmative.

The houſe, according to order, reſolved itſelf into a committee of the whole houſe, to conſider further of ways and means towards raiſing the ſupply granted to his majeſty, right honourable J. Monk Maſon in the chair.

Mr. *Burgh* (the Chancellor of the Exchequer labouring under a very ſevere cold and hoarſeneſs) moved ſeveral of the old duties, which were agreed to, and on the houſe being reſumed,

Ordered, that the report be received on Monday—and alſo ordered, that the committee of ways and means do ſit again on that day.

Ordered, on the motion of Mr. G. Ponſonby, that the proper officer do lay before this houſe his excellency the lord lieutenant's warrant to the lord chancellor for appointing John Stewart, eſq. one of his majeſty's counſel learned in the law.

Mr. *Ponſonby* ſaid, that when this paper came in, he ſhould ſubmit to the houſe a motion relative to the conſideration of the place act.

Ordered, on the motion of the honourable Mr. Foſter, that leave be given to bring in a bill for the more effectual ſupport of the families of militia men; and that the honourable Mr. Foſter and the honourable Mr. Stewart do prepare and bring in the ſame.

The honourable Mr. Foſter preſented to the houſe a bill for the more effectual ſupport of the families of militia men; which was received and read the firſt time. Ordered to be read a ſecond time on Tueſday, and printed.

16.] The right honourable Mr. *Grattan* ſaid, that in order to carry up the object he had before announced, with reſpect to the police eſtabliſhment, he ſhould now move that the houſe do reſolve into a committee, to inquire into the ſtate of the police eſtabliſhment, and that the ſeveral papers reſpecting the eſtabliſhment returned to the houſe, and now lying on the table, be referred to that committee.

The houſe forthwith reſolved into a committee, Mr. *Grayden* in the chair.

Mr. *Grattan* now roſe and ſtated, that he did not think it neceſſary to treſpaſs on the attention of the committee, by a long detail of the ſeveral grounds on which the preſent police eſtablishment was objectionable—as obnoxious to the citizens, and as inefficacious for their protection. It would appear from three of the papers out of the number before the committee, that in proportion to its expence, it was utterly inadequate, and therefore would not do, that of courſe the object deſired, was the eſtabliſhment of ſome more eligible inſtitution, more adequate to the object, and leſs burdenſome in its expenditure. By the act of parliament, conſtituting the preſent police, it was required, that the number of watchmen ſhould be 500—by the return on the table it would appear, the number now actually employed was but 303; that the expence to the city of this eſtabliſhment, in its reduced ſtate, was 17,000l. and in its completeſt 20,000l. Now whether the city ought to be put to ſuch an expence, for ſuch a protection, he would appeal to the judgment of every gentleman in that houſe, eſpecially military men. The police eſtabliſhment, at the outſet of its inſtitution, had been ſo kind as to borrow of the treaſury a ſum of 16,000l. under the condition of ſpeedy repayment; but it had not repaid one ſhilling of this ſum out of all the taxes it had collected, though repeatedly applied to. The amount of the houſe-tax, collected by the police, was 13,000l.—nearly about the ſame with that collected by the paving board, while the juriſdiction of the latter was much more extenſive; but it appeared, by a compariſon of the returns from both boards, that the arrear due to the police on houſe taxes was 10,000l. while that due to the paving board was little or nothing—which went to ſhew that the police was not only inefficacious for public protection, but inadequate even to the collection of its own taxes. He therefore thought the ſituation of the eſtabliſhment and the ſentiments of the houſe ripe for the reſolution he was about to move, reſolved that it appears to this committee, that the protection offered by the police eſtabliſhment of the city of Dublin is inadequate to its expences, and that a motion be made in the houſe for leave to bring in a bill to eſtabliſh a more effectual protection for the citizens, and to repeal ſo much of two former acts of Parliament as concerns the police of the ſaid city.

This motion was adopted nem. con. and the chairman having left the chair, reported forthwith.

Mr. *Grattan* then moved for leave to bring in the ſame.—Leave given, and ordered, that Mr. Grattan, Mr. Ponſonby, and Mr. Graydon, do prepare and bring in the ſame.

After which ſome routine buſineſs was gone through.

17.] Mr. *Grattan* moved that the proper officer do lay before the houſe an account of the arrears due to the commiſſioners of police, on account of the police tax, diſtinguiſhing the names of the perſons in arrears, the amount thereof, and their places of reſidence.

Alſo that the proper officer do lay before the houſe copies of the letters written by the board of treaſury to the commiſſioners of police, and their anſwer thereto; and alſo a copy of the letter from the treaſury to the commiſſioners of account on the ſame head, which were ordered accordingly.

Mr. *Grattan* ſaid, that an experiment of near nine years had now been made of the police eſtabliſhment: and it has been found that that ſyſtem of nightly protection for the inhabitants of this city has failed. In 1787, 1788, 1789, 1790, 1791, and 1792, we moved on it in this houſe. It is now almoſt generally admitted, that the preſent police eſtabliſhment has not ſucceeded; in that

the

the experiment has failed, and that a better mode of protection for this city ought to be ſubſtituted in its room. It has been found that the ſum for the ſupport of the eſtabliſhment has been enormous; that the articles of furniture, for which conſiderable ſums were expended, were ridiculous, and the incidental expences abſurd. He ſaid that a ſum of from 15 to 17,000l. was annually levied for the ſupport of this eſtabliſhment, on the citizens of Dublin, and the number of police was only 300 men. Having dwelt for ſome time on the inefficiency of the protection afforded to the inhabitants of this city, from the operation of the police ſyſtem, and the enormity of its expence, he moved the following reſolution:

"Reſolved, That the preſent police eſtabliſhment having from experiment proved inadequate to the protection of this city, and being enormous in its expence, ſhould be put down, and an inſtitution for eſtabliſhing a parochial watch ſubſtituted in its place."

Mr. *Marcus Beresford* ſaid that a police for the protection of the inhabitants of this city, and for the ſupport of good order, was neceſſary. He was of opinion that the preſent police might be rendered fully adequate to the purpoſe, but at the ſame time he was not for rejecting any better mode of protection that may be offered.

Colonel *Blaquiere* and ſir *E. Newenham* ſpoke for the abolition of the police.

Mr. *Maxwell* ſpoke againſt the preſent police eſtabliſhment.

Alderman *Warren* defended the police eſtabliſhment. He begged that gentlemen would recollect what the ſituation of this city was before the police was eſtabliſhed; when members of this houſe were obliged to have guards at their houſes for their protection; when every door of this houſe was forced by a riotous mob; when the unoffending citizens were dragged out of their houſes, and carried into the Liberty, where they were tarred and feathered; but no ſuch practices had been heard of ſince the eſtabliſhment of the police. He ſaid that the houſe tax only amounted to 8800l. a year. The police, he ſaid, were not only for the protection of the citizens at night, but alſo to preſerve quiet and good order in the city in the day. He ſaid that they had nearly their complement of men complete till laſt November, when, from the high bounties given for men from officers raiſing men to complete their regiments, a great number of the police had enliſted, and in one night thirty police men went off in one of the new raiſed regiments to the Iſle of Man, carrying with them their fire arms and clothes. No blame, he ſaid, could be attributed to the commiſſioners of police for not having the number of police men complete. The commiſſioners had applied both to the former and the preſent government, for one hundred invalids, whom they were willing to pay, but no anſwer had been given, and from the great extent of the city, and the police being to protect within the limits of the Circular Road, a great number of men was required for the ſervice.

Mr. *Grattan*, in reply to what had fallen from the hon. Alderman, obſerved, that what the honourable Alderman ſaid went rather to ſhew that an abolition of the preſent ſyſtem was neceſſary. The honourable Alderman had ſaid, that the police was not for the protection of the citizens at night, but to guard by the day unpopular members. He recollected that in 1784 there were riots, and that was when the queſtion of protecting duties was agitated—but the riots ceaſed as the queſtion ceaſed. The houſe tax, the licenſe tax, and other taxes transferred to the commiſſioners of police, amounted to upwards of 13,000l. and they have ſuffered an arrear to accumulate gradually to one year's amount of the tax, whilſt the arrears of the paving board are but 2000l.—Upon the whole, he ſaid, that from nine years experiment that we tried of the police eſtabliſhment, he conſidered that the protection it afforded either by night or by day, was inadequate, and its expence enormous.

Doctor *Duignan* ſaid he ſhould give his diſſent to the reſolution propoſed by the right honourable gentleman, and he ſhould give his reaſons for it; at the ſame time he ſhould not oppoſe the abolition of the preſent ſyſtem of police, or the introduction of a better ſyſtem; but he could ſee no reaſon for reprobating the former (as he might call it, it being now generally underſtood that it is to be put down) police eſtabliſhment, as it was a maxim *de mortuis nil niſi bonum*. He ſtated the objections he had to the bill introduced in a former ſeſſion by the right honourable gentleman who propoſed the preſent reſolution; by that bill the magiſtrates who were to ſuperintend the police were to be elected annually by the common council, and they were to be increaſed from 500 to 600 men; and from the influence of the leaders at that period in the commons, it was creating a republican army; by that bill eight pence a night was to be only the pay of a police man, and under the preſent ſyſtem they have ten pence a night. He had calculated the difference of the expence between the two ſyſtems, and the difference amounted to 900l. annually to the increaſed taxation of the citizens of Dublin. He ſaid he ſhould heartily concur in any meaſure for a more effectual mode of guarding the city; at the ſame time he could not aſſent to the reſolution propoſed by the right honourable gentleman.

After a few words from ſir H. Cavendiſh, Mr. G. Oſborne, Mr. D. Browne, Mr. William B. Ponſonby, and Mr. Knott, the queſtion was put on Mr. Grattan's reſolution, and carried in the affirmative, with only the diſſenting voice of Alderman Warren.

Mr. *G. Ponſonby* mentioned to the houſe, that having moved on a former night that the warrant from his excellency the lord lieutenant to the lord chancellor, recommending John Stewart, eſq. to be one of his majeſty's counſel at law, be laid before this houſe, which had been complied with;—and having recited the words of the warrant, he proceeded to ſtate, that upon this appointment a doubt had ariſen upon the conſtruction of the bill for ſecuring the independence of parliament. There were ſome other gentlemen in the ſame predicament with Mr. Stewart, and he thought it unneceſſary to move for their reſpective warrants. The doubt was, whether Mr. Stewart, by accepting of the place of king's

counſel, had vacated his ſeat in parliament or not. He here read that clauſe of the place bill by which it is enacted, that from and after the 31ſt December, 1793, every perſon being a member of that houſe who ſhall accept any office of profit from the crown ſhall vacate his ſeat in parliament.

He ſaid that there was no ſalary annexed to the place of king's counſel, but from their ſituation they were in the reach of eventual profit; for inſtance they might be appointed aſſociate judges of aſſize. The queſtion to be brought fairly before the houſe, in his opinion was this, whether gentlemen having a ſeat in that houſe, and being appointed king's counſel, though no certain ſalary was annexed to the office, but the emolument were only eventual. He threw this out for the conſideration of gentlemen, and after giving his opinion on the ſpirit and meaning of the place bill, he left it with gentlemen to determine, but for the preſent he ſhould not make any ſpecific motion.

A very long and deſultory converſation enſued, in which Mr. Marcus Beresford, ſir H. Cavendiſh, Colonel Blaquiere, Mr. Stanley, Mr. Smith, Mr. Duquery, Mr. Ormſby, Doctor Duignan, Mr. Oſborne, and Mr. Ruxton took a part.

Sir *John Stewart Hamilton* recommended that the buſineſs be referred to a committee.

At length the queſtion was put on the motion of Mr. G. Ponſonby, that John Stewart, eſq. a member of this houſe, having accepted the office of one of his majeſty's counſel learned in the law, hath vacated his ſeat in parliament, which was carried in the affirmative.

Ordered, that the ſpeaker do iſſue his warrant to the clerk of the crown, to make out a writ for electing a burgeſs to ſerve in the preſent parliament for the borough of Augher, in the room of John Stewart, eſq. who has accepted the office of one of his majeſty's counſel at law.

As was alſo writs for electing members in the room of Arthur Browne, Luke Fox, and William Hoare, eſqrs. who were in the ſame predicament with Mr. Stewart, but who have been ſince all re-elected and have taken their ſeats.

18.] Mr. *Boyd* moved for the ſecond reading of the bill for the better regulation of juries.

Dr. *Duignan* roſe, and oppoſed the bill with much warmth and poignancy. He ſaid it was a meaſure coming from the libellers of Belfaſt, the authors of a northern print, and that its object was to prevent the poſſibility of effecting the conviction of any libeller, however atrocious, to the end of time.

The preamble profeſſed the better to effect public juſtice, and its enacting clauſe went to enable any perſon, under any indictment, or information, for any miſdemeanor, libel, or writ of *quo warranto*, &c. to have ſpecial juries, as in caſes of civil juriſdiction, on queſtions of property, and to be allowed their challenges.

It was very natural, he ſaid, for men whoſe imaginations were continually haunted by the horrors of the pillory, or whoſe ſlumbers were interrupted by the fears of the hangman's laſh at their backs, or his ſciſſars at their ears, to wiſh for ſuch a law; nay, any man indicted for any crime, even murder, would thereby be effectually ſecured from the danger of the gallows, for if the preſent act ſhould paſs, it would operate as a protection for the moſt atrocious and flagitious offenders againſt the peace of ſociety.

He remembered, in the caſe of Nappier and Sherborne, that by this very principle of ſpecial juries, and reciprocal challenges, the proceedings of the court of Exchequer, in that important cauſe, were delayed for two whole years, by objections made to the partiality of the officer who ſtruck the ſpecial jury, and the whole pannel rejected, after it had coſt the parties 1,500l. a ſide to prepare for trial.

Any defender, therefore, who was in cuſtody, and did not chuſe to be hanged—any libeller, the authors of the northern print, whom he conſidered as the moſt flagitious gang of libellers that ever curſed a country, and who were tried ſome time ſince, and, in his mind, very improperly acquitted—in ſhort, any miſcreant, attainted of the moſt flagrant miſdemeanor, if he had only money enough to bribe an officer to pack a jury, or to employ a Newgate pettifogger to fabricate objections, might put off his trial for years together, and thus defeat all the ends of public juſtice.

He ſhould therefore move that the bill be poſtponed to the firſt of Auguſt.

Mr. *Boyd* ſaid the learned doctor attacked this bill with all the warmth which naturally attached to his temper, and miſconceived its objects. He had ſaid it came from libellers at Belfaſt; but he diſclaimed the charge. The bill was merely a tranſcript of the Engliſh law on the ſame ſubject—and he had brought it forward on the principle of aſſimilation which he had often heard urged by the beſt friends of this country, as the beſt bond of connexion with England. He ſaid it put the Iriſh ſubject on the ſame footing with the Engliſh one, in the fair and full enjoyment of that invaluable immunity of our conſtitution—an impartial trial by jury.

The honourable and learned doctor was alſo miſtaken on the ſcope of the bill—it had no purview towards indictments for felonies, nor was it needful, for felons had already the right of challenge which this bill propoſed to extend to men attainted of much leſſer offences.

He concluded by recommending to the honourable and learned doctor the adoption in his practice of that maxim which he well knew in theory—*the ſuaviter in modo.*

Dr. *Duignan* roſe to explain, by aſſuring the honourable member he had not the moſt diſtant idea of offering any alluſion to his conduct in the leaſt offenſive. He merely meant that the bill was a meaſure recommended to him by his conſtituents at Belfaſt, which it was his duty as a repreſentative to bring forward, if it met his own ideas.

The honourable *D. Browne* profeſſed to have underſtood the honourable and learned member exactly in the ſenſe he now expreſſed: but he was decidedly againſt the bill. He did not approve aſſimilation between the laws of both countries in all caſes; for in his mind, a law might be a very good one for England, that would

would be exactly the reverſe in this country. An honourable gentleman had recommended the principle of *ſuaviter in modo*—and in his idea of legiſlation in this country, at the preſent time, the *fortiter in re* was a principle full as neceſſary. He did not think the laws of this country a whit too ſtrong for the diſpoſitions of the people—and however he might be inclined to make them a little ſtronger, he certainly ſhould not vote for diminiſhing their force; he ſhould therefore vote that the bill be rejected.

Mr. *Curran* ſaid, the honourable member who propoſed this bill had done him the honour to conſult him on the ſubject, and that he did adviſe that honourable member to the beſt of his judgment, to make the enacting claule of his bill an exact tranſcript of the Engliſh act of parliament; he was aſſured it was ſo.

He, for his own part, thought aſſimilation with Britiſh laws the beſt bond of connexion. The object of the bill was to put the ſubject of Ireland on a fair and equal footing with the ſubject of Great Britain in the chance of impartial trial by jury—and in his mind, the more rigorous the ſcrutiny obſerved in the impannelling of juries, where the liberty of the ſubject was at ſtake, and the more fully exempt the ſubject ſtood from the influence of the crown upon his trial for an offence where the crown was the proſecutor, the more effectually would the ends of public juſtice be anſwered, and the natural rights of the ſubject be maintained.

For if the ſheriff, or any delegate of the crown, under its influence, had the power to name a jury, againſt which the accuſed had no right to challenge any man, could he be ſaid to enjoy the right of a fair trial by jury? He was, therefore, decidedly for the bill.

Mr. *Grattan* underſtanding that the bill was an exact tranſcript of the Engliſh law, ſhould certainly ſupport it on the principle of aſſimilation of conſtitutional juſtice, which the ſubjects of both kingdoms ought to enjoy in common.

Mr. *Duquery* was of the ſame opinion.

The queſtion being put, that the bill be poſtponed to the firſt of Auguſt, it was negatived on a diviſion,

Ayes for poſtponing it	23
Noes againſt it	67

The bill was then read a ſecond time, and committed for Saturday.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

On the late Mrs. Hayes, of Limerick.

WHEN a Princeſs falls, or ſome fam'd Belle decays,
Poetic fiction creeps, in mournful lays,
Thro' all the mazes of Arcad'an ſong,
To cull ſome bloſſom from the fabl'd throng:
Or ſpurning earth, with daring pinion flies,
To pluck bright virtues from the ſtar-ſet ſkies.
Such flow'ry tracks let flatt'ring bards purſue,
Or ſighing lovers picture to their view;
A friend ſincere laments that early doom,
Which ſent you blooming to the dreary tomb.
No heaven-fought virtues glitter in this lay,
A mortal thou,—but of the pureſt clay.
Tho' deck'd by nature with external grace,
Of taper limbs, and nicely-form'd face,
Your mind, eclips'd all nature cou'd beſtow,
In friendſhip cordial, as 'twas touch'd by woe.
Grave in religion, to its precepts true,
Firm to thy tenets, but no bigot you.
With knowledge fraught above thy tender age,
Your wit cou'd charm, and your mirth engage;
Wiſe with the ſage, among the ſprightly gay,
To rule a ſtranger—willing to obey.
By all belov'd thro' life's extenſive ſphere,
By all regretted on the murky bier.

E. M. MANDEVILLE.

Heigh-ho! By Miſs Churchill.

THE ladies ſigh, they know not why,
'Tis not thro' pain or woe;
For whether glad, or whether ſad,
They always cry *heigh-ho!*

Your men of ſchools, and grammar rules,
Oft ſtrive its ſenſe to ſhew;
But none alive could yet derive
The meaning of *heigh-ho!*

The laſs who fain would meet her ſwain
Nor let her parents know;
Within his ear, that he may hear,
Now whiſpers him *heigh-ho!*

Sometimes diſtreſs (as many gueſs)
Occaſion will beſtow;
But oft the miſs, in hours of bliſs,
Will utter an *heigh-ho!*

As joy o'ermuch is often ſuch,
As makes our tears to flow;
So billet-doux with joyful news,
Occaſion an *heigh-ho!*

The married pair, devoid of care,
(While mutual tranſports glow,)
With pleaſure ſpeak, for words are weak,
By echoing *heigh-ho!*

Heigh-ho then means a world of pains,
Or joys which overflow;
When lacking aught, the ſecret thought
Is hinted by *heigh-ho!*

The Doctor and Patient.

(The Idea from the French.)

"DOCTOR, for one poor moment's eaſe,
Ere Death his fated victim ſeize,
Permit me to ſalute my laſs?"

—The

—The doctor ſhakes his ſapient pate,
And gives the negative of Fate!
" Allow me, then, a chearful glaſs,
And converſe of ſome ſocial friend?"
—" Neither, if e'er you hope to mend!"
Three ſhakes prophetic loudly cry.
" Then, doctor, clip my mortal twine;
For, kept from friends, from love, and wine,
It matters not how ſoon I die."

Lines on the Marriage of Lieutenant Walter Tyler, of the Sligo Militia, to the amiable Miſs Rogers, of Monaghan, on the 2d of Feb. 1795.

HAIL, generous youth, and hail thou lovely fair,
Love, joy, and peace be now your only care;
The with'd-for day hath fix'd the ſacred tye,
And gave you mutual, full felicity!
Long, long may *Phœbus* ſhine amid the ſpheres,
And ſtill your joys encreaſe thro' length of years!
When ſweet reflection views the day that's paſt,
Be each ſucceeding happier than the laſt.
Brave *Bliſs** firſt bounded from the nuptial goal,
When lovely *Keating* had entranc'd his ſoul,
Both now poſſeſſing joys before unknown,
Concordant live in tend'reſt uniſon:
May you and they ſtill keep the ſame bleſt road,
Approv'd by mankind, and belov'd of GOD!
May future generations hear and tell
How *Bliſs* and *Tyler* lov'd and liv'd ſo well;
Your bright examples down to future days,
Will on your offspring heap eternal praiſe,
So may you live till life's ſhort ſpace is o'er,
Then anchor ſafely on heav'n's peaceful ſhore!

Monaghan, February 9, 1795. D. S.

The Seven Ages of Woman. A Song.

Tune—" *All among the leaves ſo green O.*"

SINCE we find upon life's ſtage,
Women now of ev'ry age,
Who like men their parts muſt do,
Buſy actreſſes all through!
And who frequently diſplay
Seven ages well as they,
Which ſeven ages we know—
With your leave let us give,
An abſtract of each act,
So ſtrange, ſo ſtrange, ev'ry, ev'ry change,
You'll laugh at each comical ſcene O.

Firſt a puppet, miſs appears,
Ever ready with her tears;
While the goſſips pouring in,
Mark the dimple and the chin,
How the pretty features ſtrike,
Father, mother, they're ſo like,
Liker never yet has been O.
This one ſhows mother's noſe,
That one ſpies mother's eyes,
All kiſs, all kiſs, pretty, pretty miſs,
So finiſh this farcical ſcene O.

Now a few years after this,
In a boarding-ſchool is miſs,
Quite accompliſh'd, how ſhe grows,
Holds her head up, turns out toes;
Able too in French to chat,
Plays and dances, and all that,
A little Cyprian queen O!
Courtſey makes for ſome cakes,
Gives them all to her doll;
Oh how, Oh how, ſimple, ſimple now,
They call this an innocent ſcene O.

Miſs now ſees a handſome laſs,
In her tell-tale looking glaſs,
And begins a ſwain to chooſe,
Then to read fine billet-doux;
Novels bid her always hope,
Live on love, and then elope,
So its hey for Gretna Green O!
Off they ſkip, crack goes whip,
Dad alarm'd, miſs quite charm'd!
Oh how, Oh how, buſy, buſy now,
Sure the third is a buſtling ſcene O.

Madam now is fix'd for life,
And becomes a modern wife;
Hoping ſins may be forgiven,
Fain would ſend her ſpouſe to heav'n;
He, poor man, now goes on thorns,
Thumps his head to *keep down horns*,
And coughs loud to choak chagrin O!
Falling out, what a rout!
Kiſſing then, friends again!
Oh how, O how, fickle, fickle now;
Sure the fourth is a pantomime ſcene O.

Now what hopes and fears abound,
All is ſilence moſt profound;
News is brought—then hence deſpair!
We have got a ſon and heir!
Quite elate the huſband's grown,
Being ſure he's *all his own*—
The truth of that doth *ſhe* know;
All folks met, what a ſet,
Wiſhing joy, chriſten boy;
See here, ſee here, mother's, mother's dear;
Sure the fifth is a pretty ſweet ſcene O.

Beauty like the roſe muſt fade,
Madam finds her charms decay'd;
Greylocks fain ſhe'd lay aſide,
And with paint her wrinkles hide;
But in vain her art ſhe tries,
Paint and patches won't diſguiſe,
And this oft brings on the ſpleen O;
How ſhe groans—pains in bones—
Full of cares—ſays her prayers—
Dear me! dear me! muſt it, muſt it be?
Sure this ſixth is a tragical ſcene O.

The

NOTE

* Alluding to the marriage of captain Bliſs to Miſs Keating. (See page 457 of our laſt vol.)

The laſt act doth now appear,
The cataſtrophe draws near;
Death ſtalks in, who viſits all,
Then for ſtage tricks—ſtart and fall!
Doctors ſage exert their ſkill,
To prevent the threat'ning ill,
And their heroine to ſcreen O;
Vaniſh hopes, trap-door opes!
Down ſhe pops, curtain drops!
Good-bye, good-bye, there, oh there, you lie,
And its *exit poor lady* this ſcene O!

Prologue to the Comedy of the Town Before You.

Spoken by Mrs. Mattocks.

AH! ah! you're here, and comfortably tight.
Well ſqueez'd and preſs'd, I ſee—from left to right,
Waiting the moment when the curtain riſes,
Gaſping for plots, adventures, and ſurpriſes!
Were I a poet—a dramatic wit,
And by the ſtage tarantula were bit,
My prologue ſhou'd, as was the good old way,
A word or two upon *the ſubject ſay*;
Hint a looſe outline of the ſcene within,
And let you gueſs the whole ere we begin.
In preſent times, the prologue and its play,
Are as near kin as Michaelmas and May—
Confin'd, then, not to ſay a word of *that*,
I'll tell a ſtory—and I have one pat.

A Boniface of late plac'd near his door,
"Good larders here, of genuine wines rich ſtore."
In gold, the gaudy invitation hung,
And to the ſhifting zephyrs gently ſwung.
It chanc'd a traveller, with ſtomach keen,
Leapt from his Rozinante, tir'd and lean,
Talk'd of his ſupper with an eager air—
Reſolved, for once, in no expence to ſpare;
I'll have ſtew'd carp, he cried, and chicken roaſt;
And bring me of the burgundy you boaſt.

Y—e—s, ſir, the ſtaring, curtſying damſel ſaid,
And, in a trice, the tablecloth was laid.
I am my own man, he adds, in accents bold,
Nor ſhall I fear to-night, my houſehold ſcold;
One hundred mile, betwixt me and my dear—
Odds bobs! her ſhrill alarum can't reach here!
At length came back the pretty ſimpering Kate,
And plac'd—two eggs upon his lonely plate.

Our traveller, amazed, the landlord call'd,
Hoſt! hoſt! in angry accents loudly bawl'd;
He came,—Where are your ducks, your lobſters, turkey, hare? [*fare*;
"Why, there you have them—*in the bill of*
"There you have game, and fowl, and fiſh, well dreſt,
"And neat old port, to give the whole a zeſt;
"My houſe affords no other, ſir, believe me,
"I ſcorns, I'm ſure, to go for to deceive ye."

The gueſt fatigued, enrag'd, the inn fooſook,
And the road, ſlowly, to another took;
There, *without* promiſe, all was neat and clean,
His food was wholeſome, and his room not mean.
So—not to raiſe high hopes we cannot meet,
We truſt this night's *plain* fare is freſh and ſweet;
And ſhou'd you like the dreſſing, we invite ye
To come as often as the diſh delights ye;
A hearty welcome you will always find,
And to your wills, our hoſt and houſe reſign'd.

Epilogue to the ſame.

Spoken by Miſs Wallis.

THROUGH five long acts—a pretty decent ſwing—
I've been a giddy, tender, harmleſs thing:
Light as a feather in the morn of May,
Borne by the perfum'd breath of blue-eyed day.
Nor have I yet thrown by my *ſtudied* part;
Georgina ſtill I am, in garb, and heart—
Georgina humbly ſtands again before ye,
Of gratitude ſo full!—ſhe half adores ye.
It puzzles me to gueſs, when Conway's wife,
On what ſweet plan to form my married life:
My heart beats high to think how I ſhall flaſh,
Pre-eminent and bold like lady Daſh.
Reflection ne'er to me ſhall be a damper,
My curricle I'll drive—on horſeback ſcamper—
Keep pharo banks—take the long odds at races,
And know the knowing ones in all their places;
Lounge at Newmarket in the betting rooms,
And prate to lady Harriet—and my grooms.
But whilſt I thus blaze on in folly's road,
And, profligate, forſake my bleſt abode—
Where is my huſband's peace?—his honour—where?
Who ſhall his lonely hours conſole, and ſhare?
O! the black proſpect ſcares my trembling heart,
And from the headlong precipice I ſtart.
Dear *wedded happineſs!* my ſoul is thine,
My pride ſhall be, in thy mild paths to ſhine—
My Conway's temperate joy's I'll make my own,
And *his* felicity my life ſhall crown;
With *him* through pleaſure's paths I'll ſometimes roam,
But ſtill my *firſt enjoyment* ſhall be home.
The houſehold Gods ten thouſand graces wear,
Nor ſtoop to borrow tinſel'd *foreign* glare—
Yet never ſhall your houſehold deities frown,
Though you ſhould ſteal an hour, to ſee THE TOWN!

On a drunken old Woman who was accidentally drowned in croſſing a Ferry.

MRS. Tipple, well nam'd from her love of good ſtuff,
Who of wine always full, yet had never enough,
Whilſt croſſing a ferry, of courſe rather drunk,
The boat overſet,—to the bottom ſhe ſunk.
Though in water ſhe ſwill'd of a more ſober cup,
Yet 'tis ſaid ſhe went down with her ſpirits quite up;
For her careleſs departure this reaſon they give,
That ſhe thought the bliſs equal to *drink* or to *live*.

Epigram

Epigram on the Dutch, and the Chief General who ſubdued them.

THOUGH general PICHEGRU, 'tis ſaid,
With general PANIC ſtruck their nation:
Of general DELUGE more afraid,
They ſhrunk from general INUNDATION:
Then general DAM, the Dutchman's boaſt!
Was death-ſtruck by the general WEATHER;
And more was done by general FROST,
Than all the generals put together.

Ice Cream.

IN HOLLAND the weather and panic were ſuch,
No GENERAL would venture at ſaving the Dutch;
But had they ſtood bluff to their country and law,
One had certainly ſav'd 'em a GENERAL thaw!

The Poor Blind Girl. Written by Mr. C. I. Pitt.

THOUGH tender and young, ſince my eye-ſight is gone,
(My parents I've loſt, to increaſe my ſad moan)
Barefooted, alas! through the ſtreets I muſt go,
To aſk a hard world ſome relief for my woe!
My ſtory would ſoften the heart of a churl;
O, pity! O, pity! a poor blind girl!

The pleaſures of ſummer you ſee, and enjoy,
For me want and blindneſs thoſe pleaſures deſtroy:
You've joys, too, in winter; but I, to my coſt,
Know winter, alone, by the ſmart of it's froſt!
My ſtory, &c.

I once knew, though blind I now wretchedly ſtray,
The comforts of wealth, and the bleſſing of day;
A parent's fond care then enlighten'd my mind,
Whence keener affliction, alas! I now find!
My ſtory, &c.

Then ſteel not your boſoms againſt my ſad tale—
Ah! look on my years—it muſt ſurely prevail:
My tears kindly dry; and oh, may ye ne'er know,
The horrors of want, or the heart-ach of woe!
My ſtory, &c.

The Horſe to his Rider; an Elegy Written on the frequent wanton abuſe of the Powers of that Noble Animal.

CEASE, maſter, ceaſe, a little mercy lend,
Nor thus my reeking ſides inceſſant flay!
Let thy ſharp ſcourge my lab'ring bones befriend,
Nor thus my efforts cruelly repay.

Since morning's dawn near fourſcore miles I've ſped,
And day's meridian ſcarcely now is o'er;
Oh! let me ſeek, near yonder ale-houſe ſhed,
That lowly ſtable's hoſpitable door!

And muſt I paſs it? Oh, my trembling limbs,
Ye ſoon beneath your cruel load muſt ſink;
My brain e'en now in faint delirium ſwims,
For life faſt verges to deſtruction's brink.

Bred in thy fields, I knew thy preſence well,
And ever ran thy ſmoothing hand to greet;
Then friſk'd along the daiſy-ſprinkled dell,
To ſhew thee early that my pow'rs were fleet.

To pleaſe thy fancy, I with patience bent
My velvet ear to meet the iron's heat,
And all the tott'ring whims which men invent,
To tame and ſhape us to their ends complete.

Fed in thy paſture, I with grateful ſpeed
Have been the foremoſt with the tuneful pack,
Nor hill, nor hedge, nor wall, could e'er impede,
But o'er I brought thee on my faithful back.

When late at marts and taverns thou haſt ſtaid,
Thy ſenſe unequal to direct the road,
O'er the dark heath—through rutted lanes I've neigh'd,
And bore in ſafety home my drowſy load.

Oft my dear miſtreſs have I drawn with care,
With her ſweet brood to join the village-ſchool,
And thought myſelf full proud when ſhe would ſpare
One look, one pat, or call me her "poor fool!"
With ſuch a charge for worlds I had not fell,
Nor giv'n alarm to thoſe ſo dear to thee—
Then let compaſſion in thy boſom dwell,
Nor furious thus increaſe my miſery!

Oh! if intemperance in her wil'deſt hours
Has urg'd thee to propoſe the cruel bet,
My once kind maſter! ſtrain no more my pow'rs,
They fail beneath the arduous taſk that's ſet.

If true the doctrine which ſome ſages hold,
Of tranſmigration's juſt and vengeful fate,
Oh! think what horror will thy page unfold,
How wilt thou ſuffer in thine alter'd ſtate!

This day's baſe action then ſhall riſe in awe,
And doom thee to ſome pannier'd aſs's lot,
Thy ſides half famiſh'd and thy back half raw,
Standing neglected near thy maſter's cot.

Or ſome grim tyrant, bent on pelf and blood,
May bring on thee a premature old age;
An out-caſt cripple, ſell thee from his ſtud,
To meet the collier's or the ſand-man's rage.

Ah! doſt thou pauſe—thy heel forget its ſtroke—
'Tis now too late to call the deed accurſt?
Mercy too late has in thy heart awoke,
My eyes grow dim, my mighty heart is burſt!

Farewel! affected by my mournful tale,
Some breaſts may feel the keenneſs of remorſe:
And, ſhould my fate but turn compaſſion's ſcale,
A future race may bleſs the dying horſe.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Conſtantinople, November 26, 1794.

THE greateſt efforts are made here to form conſiderable corps of regular troops, and to train them after the European manner. A number of foreign officers have been engaged, and great offers made to others of diſtinguiſhed talents and zeal who have ſerved in the navy, or the corps of engineers, &c. A great many Ruſſian, Hungarian, Auſtrian, and Venetian renegadoes are alſo employed. The corps of cannoneers, bombardiers, and marines, are already put on a very reſpectable footing. A corps of infantry, drafted from the Boſtang's, which conſiſts at preſent of 600 men and is deſtined for the artillery ſervice, is exerciſed five times a week, and commanded by two renegadoes of great merit. The grand ſignior, as well as the nobles of his court, aſſiſt at theſe exerciſes, and encourage the ſoldiers by preſents and praiſe.

A Venetian has eſtabliſhed a gun-powder mill, and a Spaniard a manufactory of ſmall arms. They are both complete maſters of their buſineſs, and the arms as well as powder, are of the beſt quality. An Engliſh engineer directs the fortifications of Anapa; general Keller, a German, has lately received a preſent of 30,000 piaſtres. Several French emigrants, who formerly belonged to the royal navy, direct the building of ſhips, frigates, &c.

Copenhagen, Feb. 7.] The addreſs which accompanied the medal which the nation ſent to their beloved miniſter of ſtate—Count Bernſtorff, runs as follows:

"To the man of the king and the country, the noble Bernſtorff, who taught Europe, that true ſtate policy conſtituted in juſtice, and peace maintained with a courageous conſtancy, are the greateſt honours of a government;—this mark of gratitude is ſent by his grateful fellow-citizens for the great bleſſings, which, for the benefit of mankind and the ſtate, have been promoted for ſome years paſt.

"This day, ſo dear and important to both the kingdoms, was fixed upon by their faithful ſons, in order to render deſerved thanks to the moſt worthy of citizens.

"On the part of the Danes and Norwegiens who are attached to their king and country.
January 1, 1795."

Hague, January 28.] Several of the deputies from the cities and towns in Holland aſſembled at the hotel called Heeren Logement, to deliberate in what manner the aſſembly of Holland ſhould be conſtituted and opened.—The general opinion was, that the deputies ſhould aſſemble at the town houſe, at 4 o'clock, and ſend for the ſecretary Royer, as the moſt legitimate miniſter of Holland, in order to communicate to him the intention of the deputies to open the aſſembly, in form, in the evening.

The ſecretary Royer accordingly attended, and received the neceſſary orders, which he obeyed, and in the evening the deputies opened their firſt aſſembly.

Pierre Paulus was appointed preſident.

Spoors, and De Lerge Van Wynguarden, ſecretaries.

The deputies declared the name of the aſſembly to be

THE ASSEMBLY OF THE PROVISIONAL REPRESENTATIVES OF THE PEOPLE OF HOLLAND.

The preſident addreſſed the aſſembly in a ſpeech, in which he complimented the members as the legitimate repreſentatives of the people.—He congratulated them on the arrival of the friends and deliverers of the United Provinces, and on the goodneſs of God in facilitating the progreſs of their friends.—He exhorted the aſſembly to concord and unanimity, and he aſſerted in very energetic language the ſovereignty of the people, and ſacred rights of man.—He concluded his ſpeech with imploring the bleſſing of providence on the aſſembly.—A number of deputies were preſent.

Amſterdam, Feb. 8, 1795.

DECLARATION OF RIGHTS.

The aſſembly of the provincial deputies of the people of Holland have publiſhed a long proclamation to the people, in which they make a ſolemn declaration of their principles.—After an exordium, in which they expreſs their conviction that the power which they poſſeſs is derived from the people, they recogniſe and declare,

That all men are born with equal rights, and that theſe rights cannot be alienated.

That theſe rights are equality, liberty, ſecurity, property, and reſiſtance to oppreſſion.

That liberty is the faculty which belongs to every man to do that which does not injure the rights of others.

That every perſon may publiſh his ſentiments freely, either by means of the preſs or in any other manner.

That every man has a right to ſerve God in whatever manner he may chooſe, without any compulſion directly or indirectly.

That ſafety conſiſts in a certainty of not being diſturbed in the exerciſe of rights, and in the peaceable poſſeſſions of property legally acquired.

That every one has a right or ſuffrage in the legiſlative aſſembly of the whole ſociety, either perſonally or by repreſentation, in the choice of which he has concurred.

That the end of all civil ſociety is to ſecure to all men the quiet enjoyment of all their natural rights.

That natural liberty is to do every thing that does not injure the rights of others, and that it never can be impeded unleſs the immediate exigence of ſociety abſolutely demands it.

And that ſuch exigence can only be eſtabliſhed by the people or their repreſentatives.

That conſequently no perſon whatever can be forced to give up or ſacrifice any of his private property to the community at large, unleſs by an expreſs regulation of the people or their repreſentatives, and after a previous indemnification.

That the law is the free and ſolemn expreſſion of the general will, that is equal for all, whether it rewards or puniſhes.

That no perſon can be accuſed, arreſted, or put in priſon, but according to the formalities of the law previouſly eſtabliſhed.

That whenever it is found neceſſary to make any one a priſoner, he muſt not be treated more rigorouſly than is abſolutely neceſſary to ſecure his perſon.

That all men being equal, all men are equally eligible to all poſts and employments, without any other motives of preference than virtue and talent.

That every perſon has a right to concur in exacting from every functionary of the public adminiſtration an account and juſtification of his conduct.

That there can be no reſtriction on the right of every citizen to repreſent what is his intereſt to thoſe who are entruſted with public authority.

That the ſovereignty reſides in the whole of the people, and therefore no portion of the people can arrogate it to itſelf.

That the people have at all times the right to change their form of government, to correct it, or to chooſe another.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

From the London Gazette.

Horſe-Guards, Feb. 28, 1795.

A DISPATCH, dated Rheine, Feb. 11th, 1795, of which the following is an extract, has been received by his royal highneſs the duke of York from lieutenant general Harcourt, and communicated by his royal highneſs to the right honourable Henry Dundas, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate.

I HAD the honour to inform your royal highneſs, in a letter dated January 21, from Deventer, of the arrival of the troops in their cantonments behind the Yſſel. The froſt having precluded all communication with England ſince that time, it has been out of my power to acquaint you of the movements which have ſince taken place, and it is only within theſe two or three days that the thaw again offers a proſpect of its being open.

In conſequence of the arrangements made, in conjunction with, and in purſuance of general Walmoden's orders, to place the army in cantonments behind the Ems, we marched on the 27th of January from Deventer and the reſt of the cantonments on the Yſſel, leaving lieutenant-general Abercrombie with the guards and colonel Strutt's brigade, the advanced poſts ſtill remaining at Appeldorn, Low, &c. to take the neceſſary ſteps for the removal of the ſick, ſtores, and proviſions, and for the deſtruction of whatever of the latter could not be conveyed. Lieutenant general Abercrombie was to march the next day, and I am happy to ſay, that by the exertions which were made, and principally by thoſe of lieutenant-colonel Brownrigg, which on this, as well as on all other occaſions, have been of the moſt eſſential ſervice, the number of ſick left at Deventer, Zwell, and Zutphen, did not exceed 600, moſt of whoſe caſes would not admit of removal; major M'Murdo, with a captain, two ſubalterns, and the neceſſary medical attendants, was left in charge of them. The greateſt part of the ſtores and proviſions were removed or deſtroyed. The ammunition which had been brought from Arnheim to Doeſburg, has likewiſe, in great part, been got off, and is now at Bentheim.

The firſt column arrived at and near Halten on the 27th, marched from thence to Delden on the 28th, and proceeded on the 29th to Oldenſaal.—On the 30th they arrived at and near Bentheim. General Coates' brigade had marched ſome days ſooner, and was then cantoned at Skuttorpe, Rheine, and other places, near and behind the Ems.

General Abercrombie's corps arrived at Oldenſaal on the 30th and 31ſt, and the advanced poſts were withdrawn to this ſide of Deventer, and poſted at Delden, Almela, and other villages on that front. I am ſorry to add, that the troops, on their march, ſuffered conſiderably, not only from the badneſs of the roads and the inclemency of the weather, but likewiſe from the difficulty of procuring cover for the men.

This Gazette alſo contains a diſpatch from general ſir Adam Williamſon, dated Jamaica, Dec. 20th, 1794, giving an account of a deſperate but unſucceſsful attack made on the poſt of Bizzeton, in St. Domingo, commanded by captain Grant, of the 13th regiment, by a body of brigands, amounting to 3000 men, when they were driven back with an immenſe loſs. The Britiſh loſt in this affair 5 killed and 17 wounded; among the latter were, captain Grant, 13th regiment, lieutenant Hamilton, 22d regiment, and lieutenant Clunes, of the royals.

Admiralty-Office, March 7, 1795.

Copy of a Letter from Sir Joan Warren, Captain of his Majeſty's Ship La Pomone, to Mr. Stephens, dated Cawſand Bay, March 2, 1795.

SIR,

I BEG you will inform their lordſhips, that, in purſuance of their orders, I put to ſea on the 12th of February laſt, with the ſhips named in the margin *. The weather becoming thick, with freſh breezes and a heavy ſea, on the 14th the Anſon carried away her main top-maſt, which obliged me to heave-to; and, owing to her damages, I was under the neceſſity of bearing down the two following days, as ſhe had drifted conſiderably to leeward; and, being unable to repair her defects at ſea, I ordered captain Durham to proceed with all poſſible diſpatch to Plymouth.

On the 18th, having fell in with three ſail of the enemy's tranſports, part of a convoy bound

NOTE.

* La Pomone, Galatea, Anſon, Artois, and Duke of York lugger.

from

from Breſt, I hauled the wind, and endeavoured to make the land; and on the 22ſt, the light-houſe on the Iſle of Oleron bearing S. E. by E. I diſcovered a frigate and twenty ſail of veſſels under convoy, cloſe in with the ſhore, many of them under American, Daniſh and Swediſh colours. I purſued them half way up the Pertuis D'Antioche, in ſight of the Iſle of Aiy; but the tide of flood ſetting ſtrong up, and the wind right in, I was obliged to tack, and captured and deſtroyed the veſſels in the enclоſed liſt. I underſtand the frigate was La Neriade, of 36 guns, (twelve pounders) with tranſports and other veſſels for wine and ſtores, to Rochfort and Bourdeaux, on account of the convention, for their fleet. On the 26th, the Iſle of Groa bearing E. ſix leagues, I gave chace to ſix ſail of veſſels, in the N. W. At nine A. M. captured the conventional ſchooner La Cutieuſe, with five others. They were bound to Nantz from Breſt, with clothing for the army.

I am much indebted to the attention and activity of captains Keats and Martin, with their officers and men, upon this occaſion.

I arrived here this day with the Galatea and Artois, and ſhall uſe every diſpatch in completing the ſhips for ſervice.

I have the honour to remain, &c.

J. B. WARREN.

A Liſt of Tranſports and Veſſels captured and ſent to England by the Squadron under the Command of Sir J. B. Warren, Bart. K. B. between the 13th and 26th of February, 1795.

Sloop Le Petit Jean.—Brig St. Pierre, ditto Deux Freres.—Ship La Petite Magdalene.—Le Pacquet Boat De Cayene.—Schooner La Curieuſe, (conventional) 8 braſs guns.—Lugger La Liberte, ditto La Glorie.—Brig tranſport La Biche (conventional.) Total 9.

J. B. WARREN.

A Liſt of Tranſports and Veſſels bound to Rochfort, Bourdeaux and Nantz, for Stores and Wine for the Fleet, on account of the Convention, and deſtroyed by the Squadron under the Command of Sr J. B. Warren, Bart. K. B. between the 13th and 26th of February, 1795.

BURNT.—Schooner brig La Defiree.—Brig Three Friends, ditto (conventional tranſport) Trois Freres, ditto (conventional tranſport) Le Guerrier, ditto La Liberte, ditto L'Eſperance.—Lugger Le Patriote.

SCUTTLED.—Brig La Graley, ditto Jean et Marie, ditto La Pierre, ditto L'Anne.—Total 11.

Copy of a Letter from Captain George Burlton, of his Majeſty's Ship Lively, to Mr. Stephens, dated Plymouth, March 4, 1795.

HAVING received orders from my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty to put myſelf under the command of captain Stirling, of his majeſty's ſhip Jaſon, I have the honour to acquaint you, for their lordſhips information, that I ſailed in company with her, on the 27th of February, from Spithead, and that on the 1ſt of March a hard gale of wind and thick weather from S.S.E. ſeparated us. I uſed my utmoſt endeavours to gain the cruizing ground, in order to join her again. At nine o'clock in the evening of the 2d inſtant, Uſhant then bearing S. E. 13 leagues, I ſaw a ſail coming down upon me, which I ſoon perceived to be an armed veſſel, and gave her chace. At twelve o'clock we took poſſeſſion of her; ſhe proves to be the L'Eſpion, of 18 ſix pounders, and 140 men, five days from Breſt on a cruiſe, in perfect good order, lately one of his majeſty's ſloops of war. I think ſhe is a very deſirable veſſel for the ſame purpoſe, as ſhe ſails well. As I have many priſoners on board, I hope their lordſhips will approve of my coming into the neareſt port to land them. With their permiſſion, I ſhall leave her for the inſpection of the officers of the dock-yard at this port.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

GEO. BURLTON.

Horſe-Guards, March 10.] A diſpatch, dated Oſnabruck, February 28, 1795, of which the following is an extract, has been received by his royal highneſs the duke of York, from the honourable lieutenant general Harcourt—and communicated by his royal highneſs to the right honourable Henry Dundas, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate.

I LOSE no time in acquainting your royal highneſs, that on the 24th inſtant, the enemy advanced in force upon the poſts of Nienhuys and Velthuys, which were under the command of lieutenant colonel Strutt, and occupied by the loyal emigrants, and a detachment of Rohan and Bouille's corps. Theſe troops, after the moſt gallant reſiſtance, were forced, with the loſs of 100 killed and wounded, to fall back upon Northorn and the French occupied thoſe two poſts in ſome force. They alſo ſurprized a ſmall picquet of Salm and Hompeſch huſſars in Oldenſaul, which they occupied, but were repulſed, when advancing on this ſide of that place.

Lieutenant general Abercrombie, who commands at Bentheim, &c. intended to attack and re-occupy the poſts of Nienhuys and Velthuys. This meaſure, was however, rendered unneceſſary, by the retreat of the French, who left all thoſe poſts on the 26th, directing their march towards Hardenberg, and lieutenant colonel Strutt immediately re-occupied them.

The laſt reports we have received ſtate, that the enemy are precipitately marching their troops from Hardenberg and Groeninguen towards Zwoll—and that they have even evacuated Covoerden, taking with them the ammunition and part of the cannon from that place.

It would be unjuſt in the extreme not to mention to your royal highneſs the particular gallantry and good conduct of the loyal emigrants: they have ſhewn it in every inſtance, and particularly in this laſt, in which, I am ſorry to ſay, they have had four officers and above fifty men killed and wounded.—Major M'Murdo, and the other officers left with the ſick, have been ſent back, and I am happy to add that from their reports, the ſick meet with the beſt treatment poſſible from the French.

Horſe-Guards, March 10.] A diſpatch, dated Embden, March 1, 1795, of which the following is an extract, has been received by his royal

highneſs the duke of York, from major-general A. Gordon, and communicated by his royal highneſs to the right honourable Henry Dundas, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate:

AN opportunity for England offering this moment, and of which lieutenant general Harcourt cannot avail himſelf, I have the honour to report, for the information of your royal highneſs, that the fore poſts under the command of major-general lord Cathcart, extending from Fort Bourtange to Neicoe Shanks, were attacked and drove in, with ſome loſs, on the morning of the 27th.

I am informed by his lordſhip, that he was retiring by his left with his whole force, conſiſting of major-general David Dundas's brigade of cavalry—the 6th brigade of infantry, with ſome detachments of foreign light troops, and intended recroſſing the river Ems at Rhude and Meppen.

I alſo underſtand that the fore poſts of the left wing were drove in ſome days before, but I have not been able to learn any particulars.

Admiralty-Office, March 17, 1795.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Burlton, of his Majeſty's Ship Lively, to Mr. Nepean, dated the 13*th inſtant, Uſhant South, half Weſt,* 13 *Leagues.*

SIR,

I BEG you will acquaint the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty that, half an hour paſt ten o'clock this morning, I brought the French frigate La Tourterille, of 30 guns and 250 men, to action, and at half paſt one o'clock, I had the ſatisfaction to ſee her ſurrender to his majeſty's ſhip Lively, under my command.—Our loſs is trifling for ſo long an action, only two men wounded. The enemy's loſs is ſixteen killed and twenty-five wounded. I am ſorry to ſay, I fear Mr. Loftus Otway Bland, the third lieutenant, is likely to loſe his left eye, and the ſervice thereby deprived of a deſerving young officer.

I beg leave to recommend to their lordſhips notice lieutenants Joſ. R. Watſon, and John Maitland, whoſe ſpirited and ſteady example encouraged the men to do their duty with pleaſure.

Mr. James Vetue, the maſter, is entitled to my warmeſt thanks for the great aſſiſtance he gave me during the fight. Indeed I cannot conclude without obſerving the officers and crew throughout behaved with that determined coolneſs and bravery that muſt have inſured them ſucceſs.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEO. BURLTON.

Lond. Gaz.

Commiſſioners from Holland have arrived in town. The object of their miſſion is to claim the reſtitution of the Dutch ſhips ſeized by the Britiſh government—to direct the captains of theſe ſhips to return to Holland, and to eſtabliſh a correſpondence between the two countries, if the Britiſh government wiſh that ſuch a correſpondence ſhould ſubſiſt.

The meſſengers who arrived from the continent, bring an account of the manner in which the Empreſs has at laſt declared herſelf in regard to Poland. An official note was delivered to the miniſters of all the foreign courts at Warſaw, intimating to them that if they thought proper to continue their reſidence in that city, their perſons ſhould be protected, but that they no longer could be conſidered as poſſeſſing any public functions, *ſince Poland no more exiſted as a ſeparate ſtate.* Then follows a whining intimation, in the true ſtile of the Empreſs, that the people of Poland, debauched from the true principles upon which alone all true government ſubſiſts, having ſuffered themſelves to be led away by doctrines as ſubverſive of all internal order as dangerous to the ſecurity of neighbouring ſtates, and hoſtile to the friendly alliance which had ſo long happily ſubſiſted between Ruſſia and Poland, ſhe, in conjunction with her allies, had thought it neceſſary, for the true happineſs of the people of Poland, and for their own ſecurity, to interfere and put a ſtop to the progreſs of this lawleſs ſpirit; that in conſequence, the protection of the people devolved upon her *ad interim*, until the new form of government ſhould be ſettled according to the ancient rules of the kingdom. It concludes with aſſuring the miniſters, for the information of their reſpective courts, that, in all the ſteps ſhe has taken, ſhe has been actuated only by the love of clemency, and her well known deſire of *maintaining the neceſſary relations of peace and amity that ought to ſubſiſt among independent ſtates.*

Such is the termination of the glorious, but fatal ſtruggle made by the king, nobles, and people of Poland, to meliorate, by juſt reforms, the condition of their country.

7.] Sir Frederick Eden ſets out this day from town to embark for Breſt in a cartel, with a a ſpecial commiſſion for the exchange of priſoners.

13.] Yeſterday the three Iriſh commiſſioners (Meſſrs. Byrne, Keogh, and Huſſey) paid a viſit to his grace the duke of Portland, at Burlington-houſe, Piccadilly;—and this day they were at the levee—and preſented the addreſs and petition to the king.

A meſſenger arrived yeſterday at the duke of Portland's office, with diſpatches from Dublin, in which earl Fitzwilliam deciſively maintains the meaſures he had adopted.

A council was directly held, at the breaking up of which a meſſenger was immediately diſpatched with his lordſhip's letters of recal.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, *Feb.* 25, 1795.

THIS day having been appointed as a day of humiliation, to implore the Divine Bleſſing on his majeſty's arms, and for reſtoring peace, his excellency the lord lieutenant, the members of both houſes of parliament, the city magiſtrates, &c. attended divine ſervice at Chriſt Church.

27.] A moſt numerous and reſpectable meeting of the catholics of Dublin, convened by publ-

public notice, was held in the chapel, Francis-ſtreet, Mr. Byrne in the chair.

Two addreſſes were voted in the preſent alarming criſis, and the expected removal of our beloved viceroy; one to his majeſty, and the other to his excellency—That to the king, to be tranſmitted by Mr. Byrne, Mr. Keogh, and Baron Huſſey, of Galtrim; who are to proceed to London for that purpoſe. (See page 193.)

The following Addreſs of the Catholics of Dublin, was preſented to Mr. Grattan by the Gentlemen appointed for that Purpoſe, Feb. 27, 1795.

To the Right Honourable Henry Grattan.

SIR,

WE are inſtructed by the Catholics of Dublin to offer you their humble tribute of thanks and gratitude, as well for the eminent ſervices which you have rendered to this kingdom, on various occaſions, as for your able and generous exertions in their cauſe. It is not eaſy to do juſtice to the merits of a man, whoſe name is connected with the moſt brilliant events of his time; and who has already obtained the higheſt of all titles, THE DELIVERER OF HIS COUNTRY: but though it is impoſſible to add to your fame, by any terms we can employ, it muſt be grateful to you to learn, that you have a place, not only in the adminiſtration, but in the affections of your countrymen.

To be thus loved and admired is ſurely an enviable diſtinction—It may not, perhaps, be ſufficient to preſerve or purchaſe ſtation and power at court, but to a well formed mind it is a ſource of purer ſatisfaction, than the favour or protection even of monarchs or their miniſters.

Few men have had it in their power to do ſo much for their native land, as you have done for Ireland.—When you firſt entered into public life, garriſon habits, and provincial prejudices, were oppoſed to Iriſh intereſts, and feelings; and what was ſtill more diſcouraging, the different deſcriptions of people in this country, far from being ready to meet in a common point for their mutual advantage, were kept aſunder by perverſe and unintelligible antipathies of a religious nature. Into this chaos of contradictions, you infuſed your ſpirit, and brought order in ſome meaſure out of confuſion.

The firſt effort of your eloquence was to rouſe the Iriſh parliament, to aſſert its own independence, and notwithſtanding the habits of ſubjection which particular cauſes had induced, you were ſucceſsful.

At preſent you are engaged in a purſuit equally honourable to your head, and ſtill more to your heart. As mover of the Catholic bill, you are endeavouring to inculcate the neceſſity of moderation and juſtice, where you before inſpired courage, and urging men who triumphed over foreign ſupremacy, to an act of much greater dignity and difficulty, a ſacrifice of the prejudices of their youth and education.

In this work, ſo full of genius and public ſpirit, and which goes to the creation of a people, as your former exertions went to the forming of a conſtitution, you have already made conſiderable progreſs; and when you and your illuſtrious friends were called to the councils of a virtuous viceroy, we looked with confidence to the accompliſhment of your patriotic intentions.

Some enemy, however, to the king, and to the people, has interpoſed his malignant and wicked ſuggeſtions, and endeavoured to throw obſtacles in the way of our total emancipation. But we are far from giving way to ſentiments of deſpondency and alarm. We feel the juſtice of our pretenſions, and we are perſuaded that what is juſt will prevail over the arts of perfidy and falſehood.

What gives us the moſt ſenſible ſatisfaction is, the general union of ſentiment that pervades all ranks and deſcriptions of Iriſhmen on the preſent occaſion. Never before did Ireland ſpeak with a voice ſo unanimous.—Proteſtants and Catholics are at this moment united, and ſeem to have no other conteſt but who ſhall reſent moſt the outrage that has been offered to Iriſh pride in the intended removal of a patriotic viceroy from the government—and you and your friends from the councils of this kingdom.

For our own part, it ſhall be our ſtudy to cultivate an union ſo happily begun. We have no ſelfiſh or narrow views. We do not wiſh to acquire privileges for ourſelves in order to abridge the privileges of others; for we know that in matters of liberty and conſtitution, to give is to gain.

With regard to the men who may have the hardihood to take the ſituations which you and your friends are about to lay down, if, unfortunately for this country, ſuch an event ſhould happen, we ſhall only ſay that we do not envy them the ſenſations which they muſt take up at the ſame time. That man's temper muſt be of ſteel, who can hold up his head amidſt the hiſſes of a betrayed and irritated nation.

As to you and your friends, your departure from power will not diſturb the ſerenity of your minds. The veneration of the people will attend you in retirement, and will preſerve you from reflections which muſt be the portion of thoſe who may be your diſmal and melancholy ſucceſſors.

Signed by order,
THOMAS BRAUGHALL, Chairman.
JOHN SWEETMAN, Secretary.

To which Mr. Grattan was pleaſed to return the following Anſwer:

"IN ſupporting you, I ſupport the proteſtant; we have but one intereſt and one honour, and whoever gives privileges to you, gives vigour to all.—The proteſtant already begins to perceive it; a late attack has rallied the ſcattered ſpirits of the country, from the folly of religious ſchiſm to the recollection of national honour, and a nation's feuds are loſt in a nation's reſentment. Your emancipation will paſs,—rely on it your emancipation muſt paſs; it may be death to one viceroy, it will be the peace-offering of another; and the laurel may be torn from the dead brow of one governor to be craftily converted into the olive of his ſucceſſor.

Let me adviſe you by no means to poſtpone the conſideration of your fortunes till after the war; rather let Britain receive the benefit of your

zeal

zeal during the exigency which demands it, and you yourſelves, while you are fighting to preſerve the bleſſings of a conſtitution, have really and *bona fide* thoſe bleſſings.

My wiſh is, that you ſhould be free NOW,—there is no other policy which is not low and little; let us at once inſtantly embrace, and greatly emancipate.

On this principle I mean to introduce your bill, with your permiſſion, immediately after the recefs.

You are pleaſed to ſpeak of the confidence and power with which, for a moment, I was ſuppoſed to have been poſſeſſed.

When his majeſty's miniſters were pleaſed to reſort to our ſupport, they took us with the incumbrance of our reputation, and with all our debts and mortgages which we owed to our country.

To have accepted a ſhare of confidence and council, without a view to private advantage, will not meet, I hope, the diſapprobation of my country,—but to have accepted that ſhare without any view to public advantage, would have been refinement on the folly of ambition.—Meaſures, therefore, public meaſures and arrangements, and that which is now diſputed, were ſtipulated by us,—were promiſed in one quarter, and with aſſurances they were not reſiſted in another.

In the ſervice of government, under his excellency's adminiſtration, we directed our attention to two great objects, the kingdom and the empire. We obtained certain beneficial laws, the diſcovery and reformation of certain abuſes, and were in progreſs to reform more; we obtained a great force, and a great ſupply, with the conſent and confidence of the people.—Theſe were not the meaſures of courtiers, they were the meaſures of miniſters.

His excellency lord Fitzwilliam may boaſt that he offered to the empire the affections of millions;—a better aid to the war than his enemies can furniſh, who have forfeited thoſe affections, and put themſelves in their place.

So decidedly have the meaſures of Ireland ſerved the empire, that thoſe who were concerned in them might appeal from the cabals of the Britiſh cabinet to the ſenſe of the Britiſh nation.—I know of no cauſe aſſigned for the diſpleaſure of the Engliſh cabinet;—but, if ſervices done to Ireland are crimes, which cannot be atoned for by exertions for the empire, I muſt lament the gloomy proſpects of both kingdoms, and receive a diſcharge from the ſervice of government as the only honour an Engliſh miniſter can confer on an Iriſh ſubject.

I conceive the continuance of lord Fitzwilliam as neceſſary for the proſperity of this kingdom: his firm integrity is formed to correct, his mild manners to reconcile, and his private example to diſcountenance a progreſs of vulgar and rapid pollution;—if he is to retire I condole with my country;—for myſelf, the pangs, on that occaſion, I ſhould feel on rendering up my ſmall portion of miniſterial breath would be little, were it not for the gloomy proſpects afforded by thoſe dreadful guardians which are likely to ſucceed. I tremble at the return to power of your old taſk-maſters; that combination which galled the country with its tyranny, inſulted her by its manners, exhauſted her by its rapacity, and ſlandered her by its malice: ſhould ſuch a combination, at once inflamed as it muſt be now by the favour of the Britiſh court, and by the reprobation of the Iriſh people, return to power, I have no heſitation to ſay, that they will extinguiſh Ireland,—or Ireland muſt remove them; it is not your caſe only, but that of the nation. I find the country already committed in the ſtruggle; I beg to be committed along with her, and to abide the iſſues of her fortunes.

I ſhould have expected that there had been a wiſdom and faith in ſome quarter of another country that would have prevented ſuch a cataſtrophe; but I know it is no proof of that wiſdom to take the taxes, continue the abuſes, damp the zeal, and daſh away the affection of ſo important a member of the empire as the people of Ireland;—and when this country came forward, cordial and confident, with the offering of her treaſure and blood, and reſolute to ſtand or fall with the Britiſh nation,—it is, I ſay, no proof of wiſdom or generoſity to ſelect that moment to plant a dagger in her heart.

But, whatſoever ſhall be the event, I will adhere to her intereſts to the laſt moment of my life."

28.] At a numerous meeting of the merchants and traders of the city of Dublin, convened by public notice at the Royal Exchange,

Abraham Wilkinſon, eſq. in the chair.

The following reſolutions were unanimouſly agreed to:

"Reſolved, That impreſſed with the moſt heartfelt concern at the report of the removal of his excellency the earl Fitzwilliam from the government of Ireland, it is highly incumbent on us, ſo deeply intereſted in the peace and happineſs of the kingdom, to expreſs our ſentiments on ſo truly alarming and unexpected an event.

Reſolved, That at a time when the convulſed ſtate of Europe, and the calamities occaſioned to the Britiſh empire, in which this country has ſo deeply participated by an unfortunate war, ſhould have peculiarly demanded the continuance in the government of a nobleman ſo eminently poſſeſſing the confidence of the people, and who has encreaſed that confidence by calling to his councils thoſe perſons who have on all occaſions diſtinguiſhed themſelves as the true friends of their country, his excellency's removal impreſſes us with the moſt anxious apprehenſions.

Reſolved, That uniting the whole people of Ireland in ſupport of their king, their country, and the conſtitution, by removing thoſe diſtinctions ariſing from a difference in religious opinions, promoting reform in public office and expenditure, and aſſimilating the conſtitution of this kingdom to that of Great Britain, by every neceſſary, ſalutary act—is of ſuch eſſential importance to its peace, proſperity, and happy connection of Great Britain, that we muſt aſcribe an interruption of ſuch meaſures to a very malign influence, indeed, in the councils of our gra-

cious

cious ſovereign, to whoſe paternal regard for his faithful and loyal ſubjects in Ireland, we now look up for relief."

Mr. Leeſon and Mr. Camac are appointed by the freeholders of the county Wicklow to preſent an addreſs to his majeſty, on the expected departure of his excellency the earl Fitzwilliam from this kingdom, and expreſſive of their ſentiments thereon.

March 6.] There was a numerous and very reſpectable meeting of freemen and freeholders of the city of Dublin, convened by a public notice of alderman Howſon, in conſequence of a requiſition made to him, after the high ſheriffs had refuſed to convene the meeting.

When Mr. Hartley moved, that an humble petition be preſented to his majeſty, aſſuring him of the affection and moſt unalterable attachment of his loyal ſubjects, the freemen and freeholders of Dublin, to his majeſty's perſon, family, and government,—to thank his majeſty for the many inſtances of his paternal care and regard experienced by this city and the kingdom in general, and among the reſt for the appointment of earl Fitzwilliam to the government of this country, a nobleman from whoſe high character, virtues, and arrangements, the people of this kingdom were taught to expect many ſignal bleſſings, and more particularly the ſtrength and union of all the people in ſupport of our happy conſtitution, by a removal of all diſtinctions and diſabilities ariſing from a difference of religious tenets, together with a redreſs of thoſe grievances which had grown and accumulated from time to time, and corruption in the adminiſtration of government in this country. The deepeſt ſorrow and ſurpriſe was expreſſed at the expected ſudden removal of the chief governor of this country, and the loſs of thoſe meaſures ſo likely to conciliate the affections and gratify the wiſhes of his people, and beſeeching his majeſty to continue in his confidence a nobleman, and thoſe he had called to his councils, perſons who eminently poſſeſſed the affections of the people of Ireland, and to give his ſanction to meaſures calculated to unite and ſtrengthen our happy government and conſtitution.

This motion was warmly ſupported by counſellor Bethel, and Mr. Leeſon, nephew to lord Miltown, and agreed to unanimouſly, with loud and reiterated applauſe—as was a ſubſequent motion for an humble and dutiful addreſs to his excellency earl Fitzwilliam; and a committee of ſeven nominated to prepare both.

The committee having retired for ſome time, returned and reported the petition and addreſs, which were both agreed to without amendment; and alderman Howſon and George Maquay, eſq. were appointed delegates to preſent the addreſs to his majeſty, and the committee to preſent the addreſs to his excellency.

Meſſrs. Rankin, Sinclair, and Montgomery, delegates from Belfaſt, preſented an addreſs to his excellency the lord lieutenant, expreſſive of their regret at his expected departure, to which he gave a moſt gracious anſwer.

13.] A poſt aſſembly of the corporation of this city was held at the Exhibition-room, William-ſtreet, to take into conſideration the claims of the Roman Catholics now before parliament, and for the purpoſe of petitioning his majeſty againſt them.

The board of aldermen ſent down Mr. Warren, chief commiſſioner of the police, and Mr. Sankey, to prepare an addreſs to his majeſty on the ſubject, with the aſſiſtance of the common council.

Mr. Binns condemned the meeting as precipitate. In the hour of danger the Catholics had always ſtood forward in defence of the country—and it was now unjuſt and ungenerous to tantalize them.

Mr. Giffard argued that the Catholics were ſlandered and villified by thoſe who contended for their emancipation, as it was impoſſible that they could entertain a wiſh for that meaſure.

After a few words from Meſſrs. Skeys, Stephens, Pemberton and Guinneſs, Mr. Chambers moved the queſtion of adjournment. Ayes 35—noes 40.

An addreſs was then prepared, expreſſing their attachment to the Proteſtant conſtitution, as eſtabliſhed at the revolution—and ordered to his excellency earl Fitzwilliam for tranſmiſſion to his majeſty.

By a deciſion of the houſe of peers, the ancient and noble family of Barnwall has been reſtored to its hereditary honours in the perſon of lord Trimbleſtown.

Lord Trimbleſtown's barony is the next in rank after that of lord Kinſale, the premier ſitting baron of Ireland.

25.] This day his excellency earl Fitzwilliam ſailed for England, having reſigned the government of this country.

Extract of a Letter from the County of Clare.
(Not inſerted before through accident.)

"NEVER were more unequivocal teſtimonials of real concern given, in this country, than, on the recent loſs of Sir Lucius O'Brien; on his ſudden demiſe, a general anguiſh ſeized on every heart, nor is it unworthy of any native of the kingdom, to contemplate a character, which does honour to human nature, as well as to this country. Every perſon, not ignorant of the annals of Ireland, was acquainted with the high deſcent of Sir Lucius O'Brien, clerk of the crown and hanaper, and one of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council. Sir Lucius breathed the ſpirit of an Iriſhman. Dear was his country to him as his own ſoul; like his great anceſtor, he conſidered it as one patrimony, and took intereſt for every individual of it, from youth to age; he fought its grievances, he haſtened to repreſent them, he joyed to redreſs them; his aim, through life, in the ſenate, was to encourage its induſtry, promote the extenſion of its commerce, and unite the hearts of its inhabitants, as, on theſe three pillars, he maintained, did its ſtrength and its proſperity depend.

Though Sir Lucius, with modeſty, like his merit, ever ſhunned the glare of public life, to court the milder ſhade, yet, was he known, from youth to age, the votary of wiſdom, the patron of ſcience, the lover of the arts, but, who, that has not followed him to the private walk of life, who, that has not ſeen his cheerful temper, diffuſing

fuſing there the ſpirit of life and joy around, that temper, which beamed from his eye, where ſat with philoſophic contemplation benevolence ſupreme, who, that has not ſeen the influence of theſe, can delineate the features of his domeſtic character? there ſhone forth his fidelity to heaven, his philanthropy to man; there might we conſider the clearneſs of his underſtanding, the extent of his information, the powers of his memory, the coolneſs of his head, the warmth of his heart, his conjugal attachment, his paternal tenderneſs, the reception of his friends, his indulgence to domeſtics, the care of his tenantry, his compaſſion to the poor, his contempt for oſtentation, his reſearch after merit, the ſimplicity, the moderation, that diſtinguiſhed himſelf, and laſtly, there, in the evening of his days, might we behold ſickneſs, with unuſual effect, ſoftening the tints of theſe virtues, cauſing him, in whom they were combined, to glow now, more bright, in ſetting, than in the full hour of meridian luſtre.

Sir Lucius left this world without a pang, without a ſigh, on January 15, 1795. His death was, like his life, calm, undiſmayed. "Let guilt or fear diſturb man's reſt, Cato knows neither of them; indifferent in his choice to ſleep or die." His houſe, Dromoland, the ſeat of every active, every gentle duty, devolves with his eſtate to his eldeſt ſon, ſir Edward O'Brien, juſt of age, he takes his ſeat in parliament for the borough of Ennis. His morning riſes fair and promiſes a cloudleſs day. In the departure of his amiable and afflicted mother from the county of Clare, it feels the ſtroke renewed, ſhe goes, we doubt not, to guide his twelve children the ſure path their father trod, and point to them that ſeat, where they reunite, to part no more."

BIRTHS.

AT Camaſs, county of Limerick, the lady of Henry Bevan, eſq. of a ſon.—In Cuffe-ſtreet, the lady of William Mills, eſq. of a daughter.—At Stephen's Green, the lady of the right honourable earl of Mountcaſhel, of a ſon. In Merrion-ſquare, the lady of the honourable Chriſtopher Hely Hutchinſon, of a ſon and heir.

MARRIAGES.

WILLIAM Brownlow, eſq. one of the knights of the ſhire for the county of Armagh, and ſon of the late right honourable William Brownlow, to Miſs Ford, daughter to ——— Ford, of Seaford, county Down, eſq.—At Derry, the reverend Frederick Eyre Trench, of the Queen's county, to Miſs Catherine Head, daughter of Michael Head, of Derry, county Tipperary, eſq.—At Cork, William Barry, eſq. to Miſs Hutchinſon.—In London, John Claudius Beresford, eſq. ſecond ſon of the right honourable John Beresford, nephew to the marquis of Waterford, an eminent banker in Dublin, and member of parliament for the borough of Swords, to Miſs Elizabeth Menzies, only child of the late Archibald Menzies, of Culteres, in Shropſhire, Scotland, eſq.—S. W. Upton, eſq. to Miſs Irwin, daughter of the late Lewis Francis Irwin, of Tanrago, county Sligo, eſq.

DEATHS.

IN Kildare-ſtreet, Mrs. Moore, lady of Richard Moore, eſq. barriſter at law.—Near Larne, the reverend Robert Sinclare, 39 years miniſter of the congregation of that town.—In Merrion-ſquare, moſt ſincerely lamented, Amos Strettel, eſq. a very eminent merchant, and one of the directors of the bank of Ireland, ſince its firſt eſtabliſhment.—George Rochfort, of Rochfort, county Weſtmeath, eſq. the original promoter of the county infirmaries, his private and public virtues, make him deſervedly regretted by all ranks.—At Barmeath, in the county of Louth, at the advanced age of 69 years, ſir Patrick Bellew, baronet, he is ſucceeded by his ſon now ſir Edward Bellew, baronet, in his title and eſtates.—At Liſcanlane, county Tipperary, Mrs. Neſbitt, relict of the late reverend Meade Neſbitt, many years rector of Burriſokane.—In Sackville-ſtreet, Mrs. King, relict of the late John King, of Ballylin, king's county eſq.—In Mountjoy-ſquare, Mrs. Digby, relict of the late John Digby, of Landenſtown, county Kildare, eſq.—In King-ſtreet, Oxmantown, the reverend doctor Andrew Bock, many years principal of the Hibernian academy in ſaid ſtreet.—At Stephen's-green, Mrs. Collis, lady of Richard Collis, eſq. barriſter at law, and ſiſter to the honourable baron George.—Near Templepatrick, county Antrim, Mrs. A. Brown, aged 93; and in three days after her huſband, Mr. Robert Brown, aged 88: thus entered this venerable couple, into the regions of eternal bliſs, in the ſixty-ninth year of connubial affection and domeſtic happineſs.—In Gordon's-lane, Ranelagh road, Mr. William Eſdall, engraver, (who had been employed on this Magazine upwards of twenty years,) an artiſt whoſe merits are well known to the public, by the numerous works publiſhed in this kingdom, which owe their principal embelliſhments to his hands. As a man his character was of the faireſt ſtamp. His manners were mild, pleaſing, and fitted to gain the eſteem of chearful ſociety. As a friend he was warm and ſincere; ſtedfaſt without profeſſions, and prompt in rendering a ſervice, wherever he poſſeſſed the power. He had been for years ſubject to an aſthma; but his death was haſtened by the calamitous ſituation of his only ſon. This young man having loſt his ſight by over-application to ſtudy was reduced to the laſt ſtage of debility by a lingering illneſs. The melancholy ſpectacle touched the finer feelings of this tender parent, (for he pretended not to be a ſtoic), whoſe weak frame being exhauſted by continued night-watching, at the ſick-bed of this once promiſing youth, he felt his end faſt approaching; not, indeed, with thoſe gloomy apprehenſions which uſually follow a miſpent life, but with the fortitude and tranquil reſignation of a chriſtian, which was evident to thoſe who ſaw him.—Before his happy ſpirit took its flight, to thoſe bliſsful regions, where the weary are at eternal reſt, being prepared to meet the king of terrors, he could with triumph, in his departing moments, ſing with the poet,

"Ceaſe fond nature, ceaſe thy ſtriſe,
"And let me languiſh into life."

In a word, Mr. Eſdall died regretted, as he lived eſteemed.

☞ Promotions in our next.

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R.P BROTHERS,
THE PRETENDED PROPHET.